

## And A She-Wolf After The War

Throwing Muses

So it's cowboys in flying colors riding home  
Leave my tears alone, it's too funny  
Ah-ah-ahhh...

It's me and she spilling jewels and collarbones gray  
(waste of time now I don't want cold, lonely)  
Side by side little? down the road  
And a she-wolf, my face one more square  
Don't be afraid, it's my road  
Once more alone

I can see them riding over the hills  
Cowboy hats are back in,  
This is the future (and this is your future) after the war  
And I don't eat anymore

It's me and she spilling jewels and collarbones gray  
(Frank Lloyd Wright, try to sleep under a dome under the sky)

Side by side they go down the road  
It's my road, once more alone

As a warm gun thanking her  
She makes me dangerous  
Blood on our teeth

Ready?