

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?