Wolf Like Me

TV on the Radio

Say say my playmate wont you lay hands on me mirror my melody transfer my tragedy Got a curse i cannot lift shines when the sunset shifts when the moon is round and full gotta bust that box gotta gut that fish My mind's aflame We could jet in a stolen car but i bet we wouldnt get too far before the transformation takes and bloodlust tanks and crave gets slaked My mind has changed my bodys frame but god i like it my hearts aflame my bodys strained but god i like it My mind has changed my bodys frame but god i like it my hearts aflame my bodys strained but god i like it Charge me your day rate ill turn you out in kind when the moon is round and full gonna teach you tricks that'll blow your mind mongrel mind baby doll i recognize you're a hideous thing inside if ever there were a lucky kind it's you you you you I know its strange another way to get to know you you'll never know unless we go so let me show you i know its strange another way to get to know you we've got till noon here comes the moon so let it show you show you now Dream me oh dreamer down to the floor open my hands and let them weave onto yours Feel me, completer down to my core open my heart and let it bleed onto yours Feeding on fever down all fours show you what all that howl is for Hey hey my playmate let me lay waste to thee burned down their hanging trees it's hot here hot here hot here hot here Got a curse we cannot lift shines when the sunshine shifts there's a curse comes with a kiss the bite that binds the gift that gives

now that we got gone for good writhing under your riding hood tell your gra'ma and your mama too it's true we're howling forever