

# 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