

# Reagan's Skeleton

Yeasayer

The party's here.

Down in a hole outside of Ventura  
Lo and behold, found beauty  
I said I've never seen a red head come boast just like that  
She said outside, got something to see

We walked a quiet road for miles at first  
Couldn't see a thing  
Rattle from the dark, chills up my spine  
Coming from the trees oh

That's Reagan's skeleton, in the moonlight  
Don't fear the red eyes, fear the satellite overhead  
That's Reagan's skeleton, marching our way  
Sentimental violence, leading his armies of undead

That's Reagan's skeleton, in the moonlight  
Don't fear the red eyes, fear the satellite overhead  
That's Reagan's skeleton, marching our way  
Sentimental violence, leading his armies in a fog eternally

Musta passed out when I came to I'm tied up  
To my surprise, by the young lady  
And as her face grew sick her nails tore out my heart  
Blood trickled down, economically

The laughter from the dark was low at first  
But what came could call for me  
I recognise the stench of burning flesh  
As they began to feed oh

On Reagan's skeleton, in the moonlight  
Don't fear the red eyes, fear the satellite overhead  
That's Reagan's skeleton, marching our way  
Sentimental violence, leading his armies of undead

That's Reagan's skeleton, in the moonlight  
Don't fear the red eyes, fear the satellite overhead  
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Horror, the horror, what an awful way to fall in love  
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