

Dum Dum Girls, Lost Boys And Girls Club

Avoiding my head
The hole in my heart
I fill them with things
Which all fall apart

I enlist the gods
And all the frauds
We are hand and glove
Daisy chains of love

There's no particular place we are going
Still we are going
(Yes we are)
/2x

I rise and shine
And I look behind
Your eyes are black x's
Of hate and of hexes

My soul of vapor
I'm light as a feather
And I bind together
The pain, the pleasure

There's no particular place we are going
Still we are going
(Yes we are)
/2x

The Lost Boys and Girls Club
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