

# Sunset Rubdown, Up On Your Leopard

You're the one who ran in the wild cause  
You're the one the wild called  
And you're the one who followed the child  
To save the sun from how it falls  
You're the one who had knives  
Set aside for the throats of hunters  
But they tricked you with a trinket and a name

I'm the one who sat at your capture  
I'm the one who whispered low  
That's the one who followed the child to save the son  
And lookit's starting to snow!

Whoa oh oh oh oh

You're the one who's riding around on a leopard.  
You're the one who's throwing the shit in the air!  
And you're the one whose wild hide will weather  
In the weathering days to a leather made for  
princes to lay their princely heads of hair!

Upon the end of your feral days  
Upon the end of your feral days  
Upon the end of your feral days

Oh oh oh

You're the one who ran in the wild a virgin to a name;  
You're the one who lived off a forsaken land.  
I'm the one who sat at your capture  
And let the snow fall on this whispering rapture  
You're the one who's kissing your captor's hands

Well shit, I know we're all growing old.  
But where there's a will, there is a way  
So way to go.  
Say goodbye to your feral days.  
Say goodbye to your feral days.  
Say goodbye bye-bye-bye

Cause you're the one who's riding around on a leopard  
You're the one who's throwing dead birds in the air.  
And you're the one whose wild hide will weather  
In the weathering days to a leather made soft  
So princes can lay down their princely white heads of hair!

Say goodbye  
Say goodbye to your feral days.  
Say goodbye bye-bye-bye

Your highness is holding your chains.