## Tomahawk, Flashback

Flashback
The dolls, the hide and seek
We dreamed of better things
In the tall weeds
I rolled with you

Flashback Silhouette of the memory You're eyes are getting heavy And when I speak You sleep on cue 3, 2, 1

Did they make you wear a dress, did they? Held you down and tickled you, did they? Did they laugh and make you watch, did they? They wish they had a little girlie Come closer take a look inside

Flashback
Blueprints have been erased
Matchbooks, butterflies, mornings
The grass was wet
I rolled with you

Flashback
Tentecles of my spirit grow
Sit back, relax and hope
The second time ain't like the first

I'm a schoolboy, why don't you teach me? Bend over and we'll hush the squealing Put on the mask and dance for Daddy Wait for the world to say it's sorry You show me yours, I'll show you mine

Flashback Flashback...

Listen to the song my blood is singing Listen to the song my blood is driving, driving, driving, driving at you