

# Zita Swoon, Catchita

Pictures of taboos  
The roar of the pacita  
Piano collects the siren  
Of the hazard falsetto  
Et l'odeur de la pacita  
Whisper, whisper  
And I don't understand  
Losing you  
Losing you  
Please don't go  
Howl to the best of la luna pacita  
Moonshine  
Moondog  
Moonshine, moon fucks  
Moon fucks; la luna pacita  
We're gathered here with you, Cachita  
La luna pacita  
La muerte  
I'll die, I'll die tonight  
I'll die, the Moondog die tonight  
But no, Cachita  
It can't fool us  
La muerte's in staggering vain  
Bold and ugly  
We'll just grind  
Till the sunlight leaks  
Out of the broken window  
And fall for the roar  
And flow to the roar  
Of the pacita  
And flow on  
Flow on  
And jangle  
And dress  
Like princes do when they dance  
Dance  
Dance to la muerte  
In staggering vain  
Bold and ugly  
Dance  
Like princes do when they  
Die

Shake-a to the middlewave  
Shake-a to the middlewave  
And clinch the red lynch  
To superfall in real  
And real as in  
Adaption  
Collaption  
In in in  
In time  
Twice  
Triple  
Don't stop 'till it's over  
The single man  
He's a con  
Whisper, whisper, Cachita  
Don't mean a thing  
Heat Cachita  
Heat give wings  
Whisper, whisper  
And I don't understand  
I'm-a losing you

