

Down in a Rabbit Hole

Bright Eyes

I heard you fell into a rabbit hole
Covered yourself up in snow
Baby, tell me where'd you go for days and days
Did they make you stay up all night?
Did they paint your face that pasty white?
You're thirsty but your appetite is chased away
The sun turns us to stone
It's a cloudy day
But we still can't go home
Open our back cellar door
Till we see the moon
We're invisible
No one ever takes the garbage out
A new kid gets dare to touch the house
He runs back only to announce, there's no one home
Does he paint the foil with a flame?
Smear the soda, taste butane
For every fear that can't be named to calm you down
Your heart starts skipping steps
So your farther gone
Then you might expect
If your thoughts should turn to death
Got to stomp them out
Like a cigarette

Songwriters

Conor Oberst; Nick Zinner

Published by CHRYSALIS MUSIC; BEDROOMS BEDROOMS AND SPIDERS; SONY/ATV SONGS LLC

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>