Human Racing

St. Vincent

Romeo, where'd you go?

It's been years and still no sign

But I'm keeping hope aliveJuliet, how you been?

You look like death like you sure could use some rest

From this place human racing and the faces of people Who pound at your doorThey always want more they want moreHummingbird, what's the word?

Are you still your mothers child

Or have you found yourself a flower?Flowerchild, you're still wild Under a harvest moon can we eat of all the fruits of our Youth?Tell the truth now

Your heart is a strange little orange to peel

What's the deal?

What's the deal? Mary, dear, how you feel?

Are you lost without your lamb?

You know I think I understandLittle lamb, what's your plan?

Greener pastures in the sky?

It's a shame you want to die know whyJust to find you've been blinded to the greenest of Pastures they're right here on Earth

For what it's worth you're not the first to break my heart

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