

Wolf Like Me

TV on the Radio

Say, say my playmate
Won't you lay hands on me?
Mirror, my melody
Transfer my tragedyGot a curse, I cannot lift
Shines when the sunset shifts
When the moon is round and full
Gotta bust that box, gotta gut that fishWe could jet in a stolen car
But I bet we wouldn't get too far
Before the transformation takes
And blood lust tanks and crave gets slakedMy mind has changed
My body's frame but God I like it
My hearts aflame
My body's strained but God I like itMy mind has changed
My body's frame but God I like it
My hearts aflame
My body's strained but God I like itCharge me your day rate
I'll turn you out in kind
When the moon is round and full
Gonna teach you tricks that'll blow your mongrel mindBaby doll, I recognize
You're a hideous thing inside
If ever there were a lucky kind it's
You, you, you, youI know it's strange another way
To get to know you
You'll never know unless we go
So let me show youI know it's strange another way
To get to know you
We've got till noon here comes the moon
So let it show you, show you nowDream me, oh, dreamer
Down to the floor
Open my hands and let them
Weave onto yoursFeel me, completer
Down to my core
Open my heart and let it
Bleed onto yoursFeeding on fever
Down on all fours
Show you what all
That howl is forHey, hey, my playmate
Let me lay waste to thee
Burned down their hanging trees

It's hot here, hot here, hot here, hot here
Got a curse we cannot lift
Shines when the sunshine shifts
There's a curse comes with a kiss
The bite that binds the gift that gives
Now that we got gone for good
Writhing under your riding hood
Tell your gra'ma and your mama too
It's true, true, true, true

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>