

Wi' Nae Wee Bairn Ye'll Me Beget

The Magnetic Fields

Wi' nae wee bairn ye'll me beget
Untwinkle, little ee, my ainly pang'll be regret
A maiden I will dee but I'll turn into a nightingale
My song will warm thy heart
Well, I'll turn into a threshing machine and tear thy bird apart
But I'll turn into a vampire and kiss you on the neck
Well, I'll turn into a silver cross and send thee back to heck
But I'll turn into a hydrogen bomb and atomize the air
Well, I'll turn into a cockroach and you'll see if I care
But I'll turn into a supernova and burn up everything
Well, I'll turn into a black little hole and you'll turn into string
But I'll turn into God Himself and then you'll come to me
Well, I will not believe in you and then where will you be?

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