

# Night Reconnaissance

## The Dresden Dolls

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Nothing is crueler than children who come from good homes  
Gotta forgive them I guess, but whose side are you on?  
Driving around the old town I remember it all  
Dropping my lunch box and Tampax all over the hall  
And they said You are a socialist cokehead, we know from your clothes  
You are a Satanist worshiper, oh, that's evil  
Think you're poet, a folksinger posing, no  
A volleyball player? You've got to be kidding us all So we hide from the guns  
On a night reconnaissance  
Steal flamingos and gnomes  
From the dark side of the lawn No one can stop us, the script is a work of genius  
No one has bought the rights yet but we're not giving up  
Every unwanted lawn jockey fits in the script  
Directed by Spielberg and starring the masochist club Marion looked like hell stuck in that ridiculous shell  
Give us some light and God's pure love  
We know what you've been dreaming of  
Give us a light and God's pure love  
We know what you've been dreaming of  
Give us some light and God's pure love  
We're taking you to Hollywood, oh, Hollywood And we hide from the guns  
On a night reconnaissance  
Steal flamingos and gnomes  
From the dark side of the lawn One plays a socialist cokehead, could be dressed in my clothes  
One plays a Satanist worshiping all that's evil  
One plays a poet who starts up a band of his own  
One plays a volleyball player, yeah with both the wrists broke And we hide from the guns  
On a night reconnaissance  
Steal flamingos and gnomes  
From the dark side of the lawn And we gave them good homes  
Give them love they've never known  
In the loft, in the barn, in the town where I was born  
In the loft, in the barn, in the town where I was born

In the loft, in the barn, in the town where I was born

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