

Night Reconnaissance

The Dresden Dolls

Nothing is crueller 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 worshipping all that's evil
Ones 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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