

# Wolf Like Me

## Local H

Say, say my playmate  
Won't you lay hands on me?  
    Mirror, my melody  
    Transfer my tragedy  
    Got a curse, I cannot lift  
    Shines when the sunset shifts  
    When the moon is round and full  
Gotta bust that box, gotta gut that fish  
    We 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 slaked  
        My mind has changed  
        My body's frame but God I like it  
        My hearts aflame  
        My body's strained but God I like it  
        My mind has changed  
        My body's frame but God I like it  
        My hearts aflame  
        My body's strained but God I like it  
        Charge 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 mind  
    Baby doll, I recognize  
    You're a hideous thing inside  
    If ever there were a lucky kind it's  
        You, you, you, you  
    I know it's strange another way  
        To get to know you  
    You'll never know unless we go  
        So let me show you  
    I 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 now  
        Dream me, oh, dreamer  
        Down to the floor  
    Open my hands and let them

Weave onto yours  
    Feel me, completer  
        Down to my core  
    Open my heart and let it  
        Bleed onto yours  
        Feeding on fever  
        Down on all fours  
        Show you what all  
            That howl is for  
        Hey, 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

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