

Holly Going Lightly

Destroyer

I was stark and I was ravening...
I was idle in spring, and it felt good...
I was fashioned after something made of wood,
that I shouldn't have done...
Some girls got guns...
and some get into running favors for the Queen,
like deciphering what it means when the band goes -
"DooRah DooRah DooRah DooRah!" I was 'bedsit' and reviews were rave...
I dug your poetry a grave and it felt good...
I was modeled after something made of wood,
that I shouldn't have done...
Some boys build guns...
and some get into running errands for the King
like making out the words when the band goes -
"DooRah DooRah DooRah DooRah!" Hey there, pretty flower...
Get yourself together...
Momma's been looking for you,
but momma should know better.
I was silver... I was gold...
I watched Holly going lightly down the road...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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