

Controller

Howl

Oh she's a dying art
She's a wet leaf,
At times of thunderstorm And he's a prodigal sun, with his back to the wall,
He's an atomic bomb And she said she said and she says: I remember you,
Your switch-blade eyes The coolest thing to do,
Was to let you come inside, hands behind my back,
My tongue tied, bear with me now,? Let's go for a ride Oh she's a dying art
She's a wet leaf,
At times of thunderstorm And I'm a prodigal one,
With my back to the wall,
I'm an atomic bomb And she said she said and she says: I remember you,
Your switch-blade eyes The coolest thing to do,
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Your switch-blade eyes The coolest thing to do,
Was to let you come inside, hands behind my back,
My tongue tied, bear with me now? Let's go for a ride
For a ride (2x)

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