

Real Grrrl

The Cult

Free baby
Free baby
Free babyI shaved my head
Yeah, wiped the sheet clean
Hangman has packed up
I continue to dreamMy words are broken
It's not easy to chew
So much unknown
So much is knowing, tooLost, I'm lost in your shadow
Lost, oh yeah, yeah
I'm lost in your shadowI explode in your belly
My skull in your hands
You drive me like honey
Across sour taste glandsFree baby
Free again, baby
Yeah, semen is pure
It's divine on your vineLost, I'm lost in your shadow
And I'm lost, yeah, yeah
I'm lost in your shadowYeah, real grrrl, you cut through my blues
Yeah, real grrrl, well, you're golden to your shoes
You're really, really, really, really, really, really, real, yeah
Yeah, real grrrl, oh, femme fatale with furLet's flow together
Let's come together
Let's swim together
Hypnotize each otherYeah, real grrrl, you cut through my blues
Real grrrl, well, you're golden to your shoes
Real grrrl, yeah
Femme fatale [Incomprehensible]I explode in your belly
My skull in your hands
Drive me like sugar
Across sour taste glandsI shaved my head
Yeah, wiped the sheet clean
Hangman has packed up
I continued every dayLost, oh yeah, yeah
Lost in your shadow
Lost, oh yeah, yeah
I'm lost in your shadowI'm lost in your shadow
Lost, lost, lost
I'm lost in your shadow

I am lost, I am lost, I am lost

Songwriters

Ian Astbury; William Duffy Published by

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Lyrics provided by

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