

# Papillon

## Hot Club Of Detroit

Make our escape, you're my own Papillon  
The world turns too fast  
Feel love before it's gone  
It kicks like a sleep twitch  
My Papillon, feel love when it's shone  
It kicks like a sleep twitch  
Darling, just don't put down your guns yet  
If there really was a God here  
He'd have raised a hand by now  
Now darling, you're born, get old, then die here  
Well, that's quite enough for me  
We'll find our own way home somehow  
No sense of doubt or what you could achieve  
I've found you out  
I've seen the life you wish to leave  
But when it kicks like a sleep twitch  
You will choke, choke on the air you try to breathe  
It kicks like a sleep twitch

Darling, now just don't put down your guns yet  
If there really was a God here  
He'd have raised a hand by now  
Darling, you're born, get old, then die here  
Well, that's quite enough for me, dear  
We'll find our own way home somehow, how, how  
It kicks like a sleep twitch  
It kicks like a sleep twitch  
Darling, just don't put down your guns yet  
If there really was a God here  
He'd have raised a hand by now  
Darling, now you're born, get old, then die here  
Well, that's quite enough for me, dear  
We'll find our own way home somehow  
It kicks like a sleep twitch  
It kicks like a sleep twitch

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