

# Mad Pilot

## Babes in Toyland

You are the one that feels like no-ones home  
To be left alone is like the marrow from my bones

You are the one  
You are the one  
Can't stand it

Feel like a motherfucker when the curly black hair on my sweater spells s.a.m was here last winter

You are the one  
You are the one  
Serves me warm russian tea

Carves our love carves our love into a tree

You are the one  
You are the one  
Mad pilot fly  
Into the mire  
Mad angels fly  
You are my sky

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>