

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

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