

Prairie Dog

Laika

Prairie, now isn't that a pretty word
Rolls off the tongue like a setting sun
You should have heard what I heard
A shriek, a syllable, a sleight of handPrairie, now isn't that a lonely word
Slips through the hands like a falling star
You should have seen what I saw
A mask, an artifice, a skillful smearIf I could pull the nerves from my skin
If I could pull the nerves from my skin, I wouldPrairie, now isn't that an evil word
Trips on its feet like a slouching beast
Surely things will change now
A start, a plan, a place to goIf I could pull the nerves from my skin
If I could pull the nerves from my skin, I wouldPrairie, now isn't that a pretty word
Rolls off the tongue like a setting sun
You should have heard what I heard
A shriek, a syllable, a sleight of handSurely things will change now
Surely things will change now
Surely things will change now

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