

Giant Peach

Wolf Alice

I got change in a pocket somewhere
Got my letter in a box
Tired of waiting for the bus to nowhere
Tired of chasing like a fox
I don't tell lies no more, you know,
I just don't tell the truth
I don't know what I'm lookin' for, ya know
But I'm not looking for proof.

I have a tricky love affair you know
With the place where I grew up
But God knows I'll never leave you know
And if you think is too much
I hate to see you despair, oh Don't you do it
I hate to see you through one
But you know I can hardly breath when is
Hard to give a...
Hard to give a... (wow!)

What keeps me here?
Is not the boy who gives me funny feel
So no one keeps me here
Is not to be the bait for the wheel
What the hell keeps me here
In a dark old town another door through
It don't seem so clear
And changin feels like fear
So you know.

I'm Dark and pretty down.
All dark and pretty down.
All dark and handsome down.
I'm dark and pretty down
My dark and Pretty Down!