

Butterfly

The Ataris

Yesterday I went outside
With my mother's mason jar
Caught a lovely butterfly
When I woke up today
Looked in on my fairy pet
She had withered all away
No more sighing in her breast

I'm sorry for what I did
I did what my body told me to
I didn't mean to do you harm
Everytime I pin down what I think I want
It slips away
The ghost slips away

I smell you on my hand for days
I can't wash away your scent
If I'm a dog then you're a bitch
I guess you're as real as me
Maybe I can't live with that
Maybe I need fantasy
A life of chasing butterfly

I'm sorry for what I did
I did what my body told me to
I didn't mean to do you harm
Everytime I pin down what I think I want
It slips away
The ghost slips away

I told you I would return
When the robin makes his nest
But I ain't ever coming back
I'm sorry (3x)