

# Lionsong

Björk

Maybe he will come out of this  
Maybe he won't  
Somehow I'm not too bothered either way

Maybe he will come out of this loving me  
Maybe he will come out of this  
I smell declarations of solitude  
Maybe he will come out of this

Vietnam vet comes after the war  
Lands in my house  
This wild lion doesn't fit in this chair

Maybe he will come out of this loving me  
Maybe he won't  
I'm not taming no animal  
Maybe he will come out of this

Once it was simple  
One feeling at a time  
It reached its peak then transformed  
These abstract complex feelings  
I just don't know how to handle them  
Should I throw oil on one of these moods  
But which one?  
The joy peak  
Humor peak  
Frustration peak  
Anything peak  
For clarity

Maybe he will come out of this loving me  
Maybe he won't  
I'm not taming no animal  
Maybe he will come out of this

Maybe he will come out of this  
Maybe he won't  
Somehow I'm not too bothered either way  
Somehow I'm not too bothered either way  
I refuse, it's a sign of maturity  
To be stuck in complexity  
I demand all clarity

Maybe he will come out of this  
Or he will feel solitaire  
Somehow I'm not too bothered  
I'd just like to know