

Cunning Revolution

Blitzen Trapper

Every cunning revolution
Is a lover's son
Every mother's good intention
Is a loaded gun
Every child becomes
A beaver's work is never done
Fast asleep
And full of nightmares
Living on the run

Loving you is never easy
I get so confused
Before we even start to fight the rouse

Every lazy girl is beautiful in her own way
Living for tomorrow night by dying for today

Loving you is never easy
How do I begin
Before we even start to fight the wind

Girl your eyes are full of flies
They swarm all in my brain
Filling me with empty words
That no one wants to say
Every thief becomes a lover
Stop it while he can
'Till there's nothing left to take
And gives it back again

Loving you is never easy
I get so confused
Before we even start to fight the rouse

Every lazy girl is beautiful in her own way
Living for tomorrow night by dying for today

Every cunning revolution
Is a lover's son
A head without a torso talking
A mouth without a tongue

Loving you is never easy
I get so confused
Before we even start to fight the rouse