

Good Morning, Popocatépetl

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

My instinct lies fragilely
Just oozing innocence
Aching to do
What needs to be done

Ripping the highways down
Elevating eagerness
When eagerness brings with it
Justice and fun

Now that I know what's right and what's wrong
May I just do it all over again?
I'm out for revenge with a fierce and a strong
Against anything done against one of my friends

Happily happy and happily easy
Happily wielding a shield and a sword
Junky and juicy, I'm left and I'm loosey
I see paradise and I'm heading toward

Denigrate failing and obviate flailing
Everyone must flail at least once a day
Be my Susanna, I'll be your Montana
Look up at the sky, I'll get out of your way

Good morning, Popocatépetl
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How do you, how do you
How do you, how do you
How do you, how do you
How do you do?