Kurt Vonnegut

Born Ruffians

I would like to feel the pain of a broken heart Just to let me know that I can fall apart No one wants to hear the birds sing Morning's near Day will soon become night again my dear

I don't want to know the pain of a broken heart
I always know to stop before it starts
No one wants to hear the boy sing love sick songs
Just keep dancing, keep smiling
Even if it feels wrong

It's not the place, nor the time Nor that I can't keep you mine Your smile, my smile Our faces mash a while

"Tiger got to hunt, bird got to fly Man got to sit and wonder why, why, why Tiger got to sleep, bird got to land Man got to tell himself he understand"

Got to fly

It's not the place, nor the time Nor that I can't keep you mine Your smile, my smile Our faces mash a while

Won't you come outside, love Won't you come outside? Won't you please be mine, love Won't you come outside?