

## Bologna

Destroyer

There's an outside chance  
You'll never see me again  
You'll never see me again  
Night comes in on wings  
That explains things  
That explains things

Children, quiet! The storm's been listening  
In  
In  
Night comes in on wings  
Wearing your rings  
Parading her furs  
Pressing its luck  
That explains things  
That explains things

There's an outside chance  
There's an outside chance  
There's an outside chance  
Night comes in on wings  
Amongst other things  
You'll never see me again  
Amongst other things  
You'll never see me again  
You'll never see me again  
You'll never

Oh, Bologna  
Bologna  
Oh, Bologna  
Bologna  
Oh, Bologna  
Bologna