

Foolssong

Destroyer

And with what shall I fix
The hole in the bucket, dear Liza
Where the honeyed diamonds of the light leaving your eyes were?

Shall I cancel the play? What, three showings a day?
It was shitty, we couldn't stay longer
Beneath the bridge we kissed
I was busy eating my own wrist for that...

I walked into the room and was made sick by the room
I painted a painting known as A Girl And Her Broom
Its figures all lit up -
Nagasaki, At Night, At War With The Devil!

It ain't easy being a baby like you!
And it ain't easy being a baby like me!