

Holy Mackerel

Dirty Projectors

(One, two, three)

Ears all stood up straight
Like I'm feral
Hunger in my face
I'm a werewolf
It's not terrible to sway
In your arms at end of day
Sated, persuaded
Domesticated way

Skulking all alone
It was blindness
'Til you showed me home
And kindness
And behind us closed the gate
Verified, co-signed by fate
Sway in the foyer
Braided, embroidered
Into each others' days

Holy Mackerel, Holy Mackerel
Holy Mackerel, Holy Mackerel

If I talk this way
Interrupt me
I'll go on for days
I get funny
Oh but honey if I do
Promise me and I'll promise you
Love me as wild
Hype and unbridled
As we in this moment do

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