

# The Hitch Hiker

Le Butcherettes

I've been waling all day in this dried up vast  
Looking for a longer that will take me home  
Say you can help me, free me from this place  
Oh, mister, mister, mister, come on and give me a ride!

Hey little lady how are you today?  
Of course I will help you find a place to stay  
All you need to do is trust me, get inside  
And I will take you, drive you anywhere you desire!

This ain't he kind of war  
That you have signed up for  
I'll snatch you from your home  
And leave your bones in holes

We've been driving all night long and I'm getting sick  
Can we please pull over 'cause I need a piss break?  
Come mister mister don't you please be angry  
Why can't you hear me right out  
I said I need you to stop!

Hey little lady  
You can't always get  
What you want  
When a man I thin and mad in love  
I'm starving for some action  
Not feeling your reaction  
I'll stop the driving  
Baby come on just lemme have fun

This ain't he kind of war  
That you have signed up for  
I'll snatch you from your home  
And leave your bones in holes

Mother is worried  
She's waiting for signals  
Nobody has answers  
They're crossing their fingers  
Leaving a trail of young bones

They're searching for pieces  
Of what used to be me  
Amongst the intensity of mother nature  
Buried in shadows of Jung's birds

This ain't he kind of war  
That you have signed up for  
I'll snatch you from your home  
And leave your bones in holes  
They will never find you here...