Paper Kitten Nightmare

Margot & the Nuclear So and So's

My paper cat Has covered my skin in chills

My basement home Has made me as cold as ice

So meow meow et chantez-moi Meow meow meow meow mija

My island home Is gonna be mine quite soon

Your concrete mouth
Is spewing that filth, again

So I'll walk in, shivering Paws dried up from wandering

My glass-eyed pet
Is purring 'bout blonde on blonde

That sweet old man
Is gonna be your best friend

So wash your paws, alley cat Once you're dead, you can't come back