

Peter and the Wolf

Patrick Watson

I could hear that bass two blocks away
Blowing through the southern wind
And it got dark in the strangest way
Slowly slowly came this way
Like nighttime moves through the trees
Something about the way the metal sways
You can't move, you can't leave

I see two bright eyes shining in the night
Something in the street staring back at me
I see the shimmering lights
Shaking all the homes from the afterlife
Made out of silver chrome
And I swear I see a ghost dancing in the headlights
At the same time, as the bassline
And the whole damn world starts to shiver at the same time
As the bassline, you know it's nighttime

Six tinted windows and pearly white teeth
I guess you're the wolf and Peter is me

She lived in a lake of emerald green
She strangely spoke French to me
From the willow to the crows and everything that grows
Every, everybody knows
She's the queen of everything
She said viens, viens ici
Je mange ton coeur
Je te mange toi whole
Je mange la vie
Je mange la mort

Something in the woods again
And that something's wicked
(But it feels good)
(Everybody knows)
She said shush now with a wicked look

Six tinted windows and pearly white teeth
I guess you're the wolf and Peter is me

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Something's in the woods again
I could hear that bass two blocks away
Something's blowing in the southern wind
And I swear I see a ghost dancing in the headlights
At the same time as the bassline