

# 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

I could hear that bass two blocks away  
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