Vulture

Patrick Wolf

Vulture
Down
Down

Losing my head to Hollywood
My liver to London
My youth to Tokyo
Still on with the show

On
And on
And on
On

It's a
Hard
Lesson
But let me learn...

And the big wheels turn, turn
All your forest fires burn
And all my dead meat yearns
For the vulture's return

Take this
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat
My
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat
Your
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat
My
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat

Coming down
Vulture
Coming down
Down
Down
Down

Down in Santa Monica
Suicide motel
One date with the devil
(Satan)
Seven days in hell
But mother don't worry
I said the boy is doing fine
Home in a hurry
I'll be sane with good time

T-t-t-t-t-t-time, time

Hard
Lessons
Let me learn

And the big wheels turn, turn

And all your forest fires burn
And all my dead meat yearns
For the vulture's return

Take my
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat
My
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat
Your
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat
Your
D-d-d-d-d-d-dead meat

Come on down
Dead meat
Vulture