

Cruelty To Animals

Pernice Brothers

She won't mind if the place we stand is marked by ash.
She believes what doesn't kill her only takes more time to kill
her.

Then she smiles as she paints her lips and does her lashes.
Stunning as a taxidermy victim in a silver cage.

I'm arrested by an aria brought from the country.
Stuck in dumb amazement like a dog who's told to levitate.
This smash number-one goes to her lover in the belfry,
Singing like a bird in flames and headed for the window pane.

In the coming years, let's try and milk a fortune off them.
I think we're qualified by now.

Alouette, gentille alouette.
Head to toe so thoroughly until we're both dismembered.
Alouette, gentille alouette.
Naïve, yes, but none the worse, spinning glue back into horses.
I'll never leave the place where you are.

Hand-in-hand into a rented car.
Merrily into the abattoir.
Spilling out all over, I'll be Noah on the storm.
And two-by-
two in love we'll speed back into bed and never leave it.

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I think you're qualified by now.

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