

Full Moon

Rare Americans

The wolves are out
Ruby Soho shoutin'
Cats in heat, blood on street
All I got in this world are my own two feet

(Ding-Ding)
That's not my usual phone ring
(Cling Cling)
The upside-down that a message brings
(Swing Swing)
San Fermin, nothing like I've ever seen

I don't want to die, I don't want to die
I don't want to be alone tonight
I don't want to die, I don't want to die
I don't want to be alone tonight

(Ah-Woo)
It's a full moon
The wolves are out
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All I got in this world are my own two feet
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She's burning hot and bright
Howlin' in the middle of the night, night, night

I'm looking in people's eyes
Dreadin', heading out for supplies
No surprise, you against I
Survival instincts, the other guys
Truth lies, truth lies
A no holds fight for a piece of a pie
Could you save you or would you freeze
In the lights?

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