

Necronomicon

Speedy Ortiz

Hot core of the woods
Mapped out in the trees
Branches snapped around me
Take my hand and I'll lead

Read me from the book
Draw me something sweet
Oh, you're changing, I see
These woods won't let us leave

Somebody hand me the knife
Aztecs and poison and sleaze
Made a girl outta me
These woods won't let us leave