

Night

Squirrel Flower

Day in, day out
Roll yourself over
Day in, day out
Roll your fingers together
Haven't seen the sun in months
I don't wanna breath that air in my lungs
And my candle's burning down
There is oil in the streets downtown

And I won't lie and say I've got another
I won't lie and say I've got another
I won't lie and say I've got another
I won't lie and say I've got another
To the moon I wail in solitude
Then she spits on my head

I won't lie and say I've got another

A wild dog
Bombs and smoke hugging the ocean
No shoes and yellow hazey full moon
So hot that even then
In the night I stuck to me
And the candle's burning down
There is oil in the streets downtown