

# 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  
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