

Rabbit

Youth Lagoon

No one ever saw the house
Through the pine trees on the belt
Only Alice starin' out

No one ever saw me out
In the junkyard by myself
Only Alice really felt

And no one ever saw real life
In the television light
Broken television white

Devil's in the word-of-mouth
When the cowboy learned to shout
Right before he threw me out

Face to the floor
And there ain't no magic door
Just a bullet from the war
In a 1980 Ford
Bookie, this is how we score
With our face to the floor
And there ain't no magic door
Just a window where the storm took me

No one ever saw the blood
On the birthday party blouse
Only Alice really felt

And when Cowboy threw me out
I could see it all about
I could scream

Face to the floor
And there ain't no magic door
Just a bullet from the war
In a 1980 Ford
Bookie

There were bodies on the belt
There were bodies in between

This is how we score
With our face to the floor

And there ain't no magic door
In between
Just a window where the storm took me
This is how we score
With our face to the floor
And there ain't no magic door
Just a window where the storm took me

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