

The Birthday Party **"DEEP IN THE WOODS"**

Visit "[DEEP IN THE WOODS](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The woods eats the woman
And dumps her honey body in the mud
Her dress floats down the well
And it assumes the shape of the body of a little girl

Yeah I recognize that girl
She stumbled in some time last loneliness
But I could not stand to touch her now
My one and onliness

Deep in the woods
Deep in the woods
Deep in the woods
A funeral is swinging

Worms make their cruel design
Saying D I E into her skin
Saying dead into belly and death into shoulder
Well last night she kissed me but then death was upon
her

Deep in the woods
Deep in the woods, yeah
Deep in the woods
A funeral is swinging

Now the killed waits for the killer
And the trees all nod their heads, they are agreed
This knife feels like a knife, feels like a knife
That feels like it's feed

Yeah I recognize that girl
I took her from rags right through to the stitches
Oh pray for me now
Oh baby, tonight we sleep in separate ditches

Deep in the woods
Deep in the woods, yeah
Deep in the woods
A funeral is swinging

Love is for fools and all fools are lovers

It's raining on my house and none of the others
Love is for fools and God knows I'm still one
The sidewalks are full of love's lonely children

The sidewalks are full of love's lonely children
The sidewalks are full of love's lonely children
The sidewalks are full of love's ugly children
Oh baby let's go, ah pray for me baby, yeah pray for
me baby

The sidewalk regrets that we had to kill them and

Visit [The Birthday Party](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.