

Black Francis "Wild Son"

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She fed me pictures, better than scriptures
She read to me scriptures, better than pictures
She read to me scriptures, I got me a picture
And I dreamed away

I'm never gonna be an Onan
You never gonna be Tamar
I can feel the heat of your little darts
Begging me to stay

It's how I got saved
So don't be afraid
Of the wild son

Don't be afraid

Hey, I'm your pitcher and you're my catcher
If you get butcher then I'ma gonna getcha
And I'm-a gonna betcha that I'll be bitcher
And get carried away

Here I am alone and
Waiting for another day
I can hear the beating of my sacred parts
It never goes away

It's how I got saved
So don't be afraid
Of the wild son

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