

Dresden Dolls

"Night Reconnaissance"

Visit "[Night Reconnaissance](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Nothing is crueller than children who come from good homes

God'll forgive them I guess but whose side are you on

Driving around the old town I remember it all

Dropping my lunchbox and tampax all over the hall

(And they said) you are a socialist cokehead we know from your clothes

You are a Satanist worshipper of things evil

Think you're a poet a folksinger poseur nah-oh

A volleyball player you've got to be kidding us all

So we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance

Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

No-one can stop us the script is a work of genius

No-one has bought the rights yet but we're not giving up

Every unwanted lawn jockey fits in the script

Directed by spielberg and starring the masochist club

Mary you look like hell

Stuck in that ridiculous shell

Give us some light and god's pure love

We know what you've been dreaming of

Give us some light and god's pure love

We know what you've been dreaming of

Give us some light and god's pure love

We're taking you to Hollywood

"HOLLLLLEEEEEEEEWOOD!!!!"

And we hide from the guns on our night reconnaissance

Steal flamingos and gnomes from the dark side of the lawn

One plays a socialist coke-head we dress in my clothes

One plays a Satanist worshiper of thing evil

One plays a poet who starts up a band of his own

One plays a volleyball player with both her wrists broke

And we hide from the guns on our night
reconnaissance
Steal flamingos and gnomes the dark side lawns
And we give them good homes give them love they've
never known
In the loft of the barn in the town where I was born

Visit [Dresden Dolls](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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