

Islands

"If"

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Well, if the clothes make the man
Then the moths make the holes
And it shows, yes, it shows
By the shape the hole grows

Ooh, oh, so if early man
Really did mate with Neanderthal then
Modern man is a mix
Of bestial sex, ooh, ooh

If you ain't sweet to me
I'll dessert you in a heartbeat
If you don't savor me
I'll salt you make you savory

If the boy keeps hitting his head
Against the dash of the car
Will the horsefly leave his ear
Or will the blood make it hard?

If you ain't sweet to me
I'll dessert you in a heartbeat
If you don't savor me
I'll salt you make you savory

If sequencing genes
Brings them back to breed
Will we get along
With them?

If you ain't sweet to me
I'll dessert you in a heartbeat
If you don't savor me
I'll salt you make you savory

When the sky finally falls
If you're holding me
I can die finally knowing
It ends peacefully

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