

Jane Child

"Yellow Days"

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Tangled up in love-me knots
And too untamed to keep
I learned to earn my sleep

Ooh electric lie
You tasted like the sun
And blistered all my fun

Ambushed by the same four-letter bomb
I guess it turns me on

Cut up will find me face down again
I guess it's not my friend

Yellow days, I could barely breathe
Locked up tight, I start the long walk back
Door to door with a oujii board
And just like a boomerang I go spinning back

Step-stoned landmines to be true
And flirted with the gun
Was I the only one

Come on now carnivore
Complete your surgery
You never fought for me

Square mouth under blackened eyes did scream
What whispers never dreamed

Someday I should try another hill
I know I never will

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