

## **Juliana Hatfield**

### **"My Pet Lion"**

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There's a moment  
In everyday  
Right before  
It's too late  
Innocent child  
Sees the truth  
But your mother  
Never knew

You snuck downstairs  
And doused the flames  
All in vain

Can't hold on  
Gotta let go  
Can't hold on  
Gotta let go

You know just what you want  
You want ice cream and bags of chips  
And chocolate and blood and guts  
And drugs and sex and cigarettes  
I got tricks  
To keep me in line  
Like being good for a wine ???  
I sit on my hands  
My heart speeds up  
So I just do it - huh fuck.

I can't hold on  
Gotta let go  
I can't hold on  
Gotta let go

Make me wild  
Let me melt

Inside a house  
On stormy seas  
The roof is leaking  
Under the waves  
There is no light

And everyone's sleeping  
I'm so afraid  
I'm not in control  
It's out of control  
Rip me to shreds  
And spit it out all over the world  
Make me wild

There's a moment  
In every day  
Just before  
It's too late

I can't hold on  
Gotta let go  
Can't hold on  
Gotta let go  
I can't hold on  
Gotta let go

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