

The Cat Empire

"Lullaby"

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"Lullaby"

I cannot say 'oh sweetness'
like he could
and I cannot play a lullaby
like it should

I'll give you all night movie marathon
and a triple espresso so you can stay awake
it might be late - but
it's never too late for that lovin'
my sexy babe

I used to cry but now I have to laugh
because she's got that torment
to a fine art
smart like a foxy
and craf-ty-as-a-cat
i'm looking up
as i'm lying on my back
bite the beast
if i want a big piece of the pie
but she's taken the feast
in the blink of an eye
I can-not-jus-ti-fy

what's going on
- it feels so right
when it seems so wrong
like a plot hatched
in the sweet spot of that trap
- ask what she's schemes
she say 'oh this and that'
then she snaps like a camera
in black with a flash
puts the drum in the drama
the hand in the clap
she's a map with no bearings
attached - no
safety-in-this-match
fire you can't catch
then zap I was struck by that

bolt before dawn
then by breakfast honey
we was signed and sworn

I'll give you all night movie marathon
and a triple espresso so you can stay awake
it might be late - but
it's never too late for that lovin'
my sexy babe

something always telling me
'save prayers before dawn'
cos what happens when I'm with you
makes me shake my head then smile and yawn
I'm worn out but I'm beaming
and it seems that we are dreamy
as we head out through that strange old morning door

This game is no game
but it's played all the same
and I love it even
if it makes me deranged
it's like tears in the rain
burning spears in my brain
cause me pain sometimes
make me drained
but I cannot complain
- mad the ugly good and bad
had some happy with my sad
and some tricks in my bag
when it's up run a muck
like a bull that just bucked
when it's down it's a drag

and you fight with no partner to tag
- at times I would dive in the sea
to escape from the rising
and crashing malea
drink tea with a fat fish
and find a golden key
then rise to the surface
and open my baby
and maybe she'd say 'we are crazy'
the two of us together like melbourne weather
be like balls in a maze see
we rolling along in obscurity
but when we meet in the middle
say mmm it's a treat

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and a triple espresso so you can stay awake

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makes me shake my head then smile and yawn
I'm worn out but I'm beaming
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as we head out through that strange old morning door

I used to laugh
but now I have to cry
because today my baby tell me
that it's time to say goodbye
ask her 'why what did I do?'
You and me we were so sly'
then she sigh 'that's true
we were slinky through and through
but it's sad and it's set
I get high then I get depressed
and I guess when we're together
it's that happy kind of stress'
touching left right down
kiss my finger I reply
'I can't deny you were the best
and by the best I mean the mess you made

I must confess I never
met-a-more sexy maid
that smell like me
so bless your wayward ways
and loving craze and crazy days
and things you'de say
and looks you made
you're not the queen of hearts
you're the queen of spades
and you'de take my breath away
any day that way
so anyway is this the end?
Is this the fifth act of the play?
I kissed her then I turned
and was about to walk away
when I sense a little tingle
that begin down from below
then I hear her with a whisper
'you're the most gullible man I know'

