

Miniature Tigers "Rock N' Roll Mountain Troll"

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Stoned at three a.m and talking to myself in public
I think I really hit a low, don't you think so?
You never leave the house, you never leave the house
Come out, does that make me crazy, oh, no
Climb into my wildest thought, oh, no
Oh, no

You plucked out crime and punishment
From a bookcase under the stairs
The staircase where I stared into your mind

Crying on the curb outside
Makes you look like someone died
You look like me the night I split in two

Climb into the well, Miss Foe
Let me separate you from yourself
Let me separate you from your heart
And thoughts that you can't control

Rock n' roll mountain troll
Let me light your life inside a moon
Surrounded by the things you kept
You knew you wanted to

Oh, good grief, I'm tied and bound
Sewing someone to the bind
The hotel where I stared into your mind

I hold you in the pool upstairs
All I got were nasty stares
You look like me the night I split in two

Climb into the well, Miss Foe
Let me separate you from yourself
Let me separate you from your heart
And thoughts that you can't control

Rock n' roll mountain troll
Let me light your life inside a moon
Surrounded by the things you kept
You knew you wanted to

Climb into the well, Miss Foe
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