

Boingo Oingo

"Pedestrian Wolves"

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Raised by pedestrian wolves, out in the forest

Raised by pedestrian wolves, out in the forest

I was left to fend for myself

I was left in a basket, just like baby Moses

To float down that muddy river

Protected by the stupid little fairies

I floated for nine days and nights

I floated for nine days and nights

Till I came to the city

Bright lights and all the fine ladies

Come on out all you bright, fine ladies

I like you just like you are

And I love you, kind of,

Just like you are and I love you

Like a sticky piece of cotton candy

In this bright red cotton candy, candy world

[Chorus]

I'm so excited, about the prospects of meeting with a
Stranger in an

alley

I'm so excited

I hope they're rough

I hope their skin is

Tough like Spanish leather

Can't wait until their dull, dead eyes meet mine

I can't wait until their dull, dead eyes meet mine

Raised by pedestrian wolves, out in the forest

Raised by suburban lions, out in the jungle

We really like to run in packs--and I like that

When we hunt, we all function with one mind

Our collective predinations are as sharp as the

Razor in my pocket, and as dull as the ice

Melting slowly in my glass

My only love is the love of oblivion, in a dark room

With a couple of pedestrian wolves

So artfully backlit by a solitary candle

I take my pleasure in soft red clouds of desire

So funky in this unwashed bed for one

With the soft red dreams of oblivion

[Chorus]

I'm so excited 'cause soon I'll hit the streets I am the
crown prince of

pavement

I'm so excited

Under the sheltering skin

Stretched out so pale and thin

There is an ocean of bright red liquid love

And that, my friend, is my favorite color

Raised by pedestrian wolves out in the forest

And I take my pleasure on a soft red cloud

And I take my pleasure in the monkey's bed

And the wolves still howl and the light still glowing red

And I take my pleasure in a blue steel cage

And I take my pleasure through the monkey's eye

And the wolves all howl while the world around me dies

[Chorus]

I'm so excited about the prospects of meeting with a
stranger in an

alley

I'm so excited

I hope they're rough

I hope their skin is tough

Like Spanish leather

Raised by pedestrian wolves out in the forest

Raised by pedestrian wolves--out in the forest

I was left to fend for myself

I was left in a basket--just like baby Moses

To float down that Muddy River

Protected by all those stupid little fairies

I floated for nine days and nights

Till I came to the city

Bright lights and all the fine ladies

Come on out all you bright, fine ladies

I like you just like you are, and I love you, kind of,

Just like you are in this bright red cotton candy, candy
world

Raised by pedestrian wolves

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