

Fiery Furnaces, The "Wolf Notes"

Visit "[Wolf Notes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pick up your trumpet
Your plastic pretend trumpet
Blow me your horn today

Pick up your tambourine
Your Fisher Price my first tambourine
Jingle and jangle today

Plug in your keyboard
Your symphonic sound samba Samsung
Pick out a tune today

Turn off your radio
Shut away your stereo
Put away your disc-man
And play me a tune today

I rub the peg-paste and the chalk in
Scrape and the wolf-notes start to grrr
I did a donkey's back with fixed frog
And I martellato the slur

Through an open wound you watch the guts go
Cut cross the cat line, thick and thin
All overspun and resigned-up a slow stick trills me,
trills me
She varnished all around her F-holes
Blue tape take aim, but the arms are too low
Legato look and sawing detache
But you want to bust your bow

Bow down and wipe off, snap the case closed
Madame Professor says "Well done"
But an electric stroboscopic frequency meter'd say
otherwise

I scratch harmonicas in half-position
I pinch my e-string rat-a-tat
I double stop on any open string
Screw my G on up to B-flat

Visit [Fiery Furnaces, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.