

The Downtown Fiction

"Let's Be Animals"

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Paint on faces
Hide in dark places,
We feel safe away from,
Anyone at all.

A secret obsession,
Holding obsession,
The very thing that keeps you,
Trapped inside my dreams.

So let's take of the clothes,
Run through the streets,
Scream at the moon,
And scuff up the feet,
Won't hear a word,
Cos they probably say we're terrible,
Let's be animals, ooh

Our mothers, our fathers,
Were lovers before us,
Who were just creatures,
Who were born to carry on.

Any maybe we're evil,
But mostly just people,
Afraid of living,
Cos we might just think it's fun.

So let's take of the clothes,
Run through the streets,
Scream at the moon,
And scuff up the feet.
Won't hear a word,
Cos they probably say we're terrible,

So let's kiss in the dark,
Sleep in the trees,
Go where we like,
And do what we please,
Won't hear a word,
Cos they probably say we're terrible,

Let's be animals,
Let's be animals,

Kiss in the dark,
Sleep in the trees,
Go where we like,
Do what we please.

Kiss in the dark,
Sleep in the trees,
Go where we like,
Do what we please.

Kiss in the dark,
Sleep in the trees,
Go where we like,
Do what we please.

Kiss in the dark,
Sleep in the trees,
Go where we like,
Let's be animals.
Let's be animals.

Kiss in the dark,
Sleep in the trees,
Go where we like,
Do what we please

Let's be animals.

Kiss in the dark,
Sleep in the trees,
Go where we like,
Do what we please

Let's be animals.

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