

Jezabels, The "Old Little Girls"

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On the first night
It was an alien
In hazy streets
And in hazy streets
It became a man
Who lurked outside
The alien
Came close to me
Came close to being me tonight

Oh nothing could describe
The cryptic cross of girls and boys
Oh what useless words
Oh what useless words
Had us screaming out to God
Who's going to cut these lovers up?

And the beautiful thing a said:
"Come close to me
Come close to being me tonight
Be emancipated
By all these old little girls"

Old little girls on the way from work
And in the shopping malls
And in the urinals
I saw them. They were all little girls

Oh nothing could describe
The cryptic cross of girls and boys
Oh what useless words
Oh what useless words
Had us screaming out to God
Who's going to cut these lovers up?

Oh what useless words
Oh what a useless lord
Had us screaming out to you
Who's going to cut these lovers up?
Who's going to cut these lovers up?
Are you going to cut these lovers up?

You going to cut them, useless God?

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