

## Jezebels, 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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