

## **TV on the Radio "Wolf Like Me"**

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Say say my playmate  
Won't you lay your hands on me  
Mirror my malady  
Transfer my tragedy

Got a curse I cannot lift  
Shines when the sunset shifts  
When the moon is round and full  
Gotta bust that box gotta gut that fish

(My mind's aflame)

We could jet in a stolen car  
But I bet we wouldnt get too far  
Before the transformation takes  
Its bloodlust tanks and  
Crave gets slaked

My mind has changed  
My body's framed,  
But God I like it  
My heart's aflame  
My heart is strained  
But God I like it  
Charge me your day rate  
I'll turn you out in time  
When the moon is round and full  
Gonna teach you tricks that'll blow your mongrel mind  
Baby doll I recognize  
You're a hideous thing inside  
If ever there were a lucky kind  
It's you, you, you, you

I know it's strange  
Another way  
To get to know you  
You'll never know  
Unless we go  
So let me show you  
I know it's strange  
Another way  
To get to know you

We've got 'til noon  
Here comes the moon  
So let it show you  
Show you  
(now)  
Dream me oh dreamer  
Down to the floor  
Open my hands and let them  
Weave onto yours

Feel me, completer  
Down to my core  
Open my heart and let it  
Bleed onto yours

Feeding on fever  
Down on all fours  
Show you what all the  
howling's for

Hey hey my playmate  
Let me lay waste to thee  
Burned down their hanging trees  
It's hot (here), hot (here), hot (here), hot (here)

Got a curse we cannot lift  
Shines when the sunset shifts  
There's a curse comes with a kiss (we're howling  
forever)  
The bite that binds the gift that gives (oh, oh)

Now that we got gone for good (we're howling forever)  
Writhing under your riding hood (oh, oh)  
Tell your gra'ma and your mama too (we're howling  
forever)  
It's true, true, true, true... (oh, oh)  
We're howling forever  
Oh, oh

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