

Tim and Tina

CocoRosie

She was 29
Mother of one
Blond son
He liked butterflies
She was married
So was he
To a liar
She wanted free
She got remarried
Another three
Brown, blue eyed babies
Had demon she

He had a gap
His mind was cracked
He was all looks
And coq-fight, fire
Steel blue, heart of sapphire
The rhythm of his thoughts
Were counter-clock
White wizard, black, chicken and fox
Heart locked in a box with horseshoes
And crystals and butterfly wings
Destiny may have broken your home
But you dance to awfully crude beat
You stepped on her shoes
And murdered the clues
Of the light filled forks in the road
You turned all her pages
In rapid succession
You flew to the end
And you skipped the last [?]
You mistook magic for love
And love for obsession
He liked butterflies

Broken mirror, cheap tutu
Kissing in the photo-booth
Freeze and smile now, don't move

She's watching whales
2000 miles away
And can't remember much
Ooh, they were so cool