

Manson Twins

David Pajo

Little bitty bird with the flaxen hair
Can I help you with the weight of the cross you bear
Oh loveless love
Soulmate wanted you wrote it on a sign
But a house mate is what you're really itching to find
Oh loveless love
Never have I ever heard a single sound so sweet
As the creaking of the step when it meets your feet
Joined by the pressure of a heart in two and
The loss of a lover that we thought so true
Revenge is way of life these days
Measured by the joy and the noise we raise
Oh loveless love
Up all night toot tooting on the horn
Bitter that you got to go to work in the morn
Oh loveless love
Clink your glass and slap my hands
Make a little vow that we'll always stay friends
I'm dancing with the ladies while we're apart
But I keep a little bird inside my heart
You said "I like crazy dudes it's true
But not that crazy and not that dude"
Oh loveless love
There's so many in the city but it's you I greet
Hot steaming head for my lover to eat
You're little boy blue I'm little bo peep
Winking pink brownie cake eaten with greed
Never feeling bad for the gluttonous deed
We lost our minds and pulled the fuck through
Little bitty bird I was hurt like you
Revenge is a way of life these days
Measured by the pleasure and the noise we raise
Oh loveless love