

Lost Boys and Girls Club

Dum Dum Girls

The void my head
The hole in my heart
I fill them with things
Which all fall apart
I enlist the gods
And all the frauds
We are hand and glove
Daisy chains of love

There's no particular place we are going
Still, we are going
There's no particular place we are going
Still, we are going (yes, we are!)

I rise and shine
And I look behind
Your eyes are black Xs
Of hate and of hexes
My soul of vapor
I'm light as a feather
And I bind together
The pain, the pleasure

There's no particular place we are going
Still, we are going
There's no particular place we are going
Still, we are going (yes, we are!)
The lost boys and girls club (yes, we are are!) (yes, we are!)
The lost boys and girls club (yes, we are!) (yes, we are!)