

Arise Dear Brother

King Krule

We shall get together when the day is done
Rise to the moon, and set with the sun
You don't have to rush my pace, I always come
I think you're the one

But wait
There's some trouble with my mother
You know, I would rather be with you, lover
But sometimes she goes wrong
She needs a helping hand to stay strong

Even though you fucked him, I don't really give a shit
Maybe cause of my absence, you say it gives you the slip
You slip, and slip and slip and slide
Let this guy inside what I thought was mine

That night she lied, it reminds me of why
She's not my kind
Damn that slippery slime
Came back to hold me sometime

Another week I feel weak
Pretty sure I'm dying, as I speak
No prophets to seek
I told her all of this and she didn't feel sorry for me

When we meet, I am meat
A blue moon midnight treat
And in the aftermath I can't sleep
You could complain, but I like to keep discrete

It was all stuck together