Don't Call Me Whitney, Bobby

Islands

Bones bones brittle little bones
its not the milk you seek
its the sun you need
and the sleek sleek skeleton i hold
where are the hidden folds
wheres the meat
did you eat?total void
tells me stories
sometimes they make me sorry
i need another
i need another
sugar doughnut and muffin baby
this world is going crazy
i think i'm through listening to you
bones bones brittle little bones
its not the milk you see
its just the sun you need
and the sleek sleek skeleton i hold
where are the hidden folds
where is the meat that you eatgonna make some plans
wait and see
turn it off
turn me on
open your eyes look around you
fuck what you heard
you were lied tosweetheart
sick body part
sickheart
sweet body part
bones bones brittle little bones
its not the milk you seek
its the sun you need
and the sleek sleek skeleton i hold
where are the hidden folds
wheres the meat
did you eat?

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