

Papillon

The Twilight Singers

Bye, bye butterfly
I get a little outta control
You mind your mama-
Else she gonna swallow you whole Infect me, protect me-
She gonna resurrect me, I know
'cause baby, I'm livin' from dime to dime If down is up-
I think I'll be doin' alright, tonight
And I roll and it feels good- around
I got sold- for nuthin' as it seems
Infect me, protect me-
She gonna resurrect me, I know
Bye, bye, butterfly
I get a little outta control
'cause when the moon done
Get snuffed out
On your knees, you gonna see the sun
Cut down Neglect me, select me
She gonna disconnect me, I know And I roll...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>