

# Foals, Black Bull

i got to rip up the road  
I got to nights in a row  
we gon' put on a show  
whit a black bull in tow

I'm in that holy ghost zone  
whit a trunk full of gold  
don't look at me like that  
don't look at me like this

can you remember my name?  
I swear your all just the same  
oh tu parlais angalais?  
can o stella fish fillet?  
in a foreshortened future  
your all drinking kombucha  
but It really doesn't sit ya

we not playing around  
I got a black bull in town

I call a wolf a wolf  
this for real ain't no spoof  
I'm breaking bones on the roof  
who me  
I'm not aloof  
for sooth for shame  
I done conquered where I came  
and I am a world away  
cause I am a man of today

we not playing around  
I got a black bull in town  
he not playing around  
the balck bull's in town