

Horse Feathers, Walking & Running

walking and running
sucking and fucking at your will
you want to bait us
now entertain us 'til you're through
it'd appear that you must take
broken bones and hearts, that's your fate
you want to bait us
now entertain us 'til you're through
walking and running
sucking and fucking at your will
it'd appear that you must take
broken bones and heart, that's your fate
I won't laugh
I wanna curse and shout
get me, get me from your mouth
haters win, it just all depends
they won't, they won't miss a thing
we have, we have just gone sour
get me, get me from your mouth
heaven is white
it's just gone sour
do what you want
being just around