

# Neon Horse, Cuckoo!

Cuckoo, cuckoo  
Your pride and joy is a pretty beast  
The baddest apples fall from rotten trees  
Your little monster is a walking disease  
You've got only yourself to blame  
'Cause all else failed

And you're hot, hot on my trail  
And you know that it's not, not, not my fault  
But you know that you've gotta, gotta pin the tail  
When all else fails

Cuckoo, cuckoo

Biting the hand that overfeeds  
Lord of the Flies ain't no mystery  
Mean as murder, so precious and sweet  
You've got only yourself to blame  
'Cause all else failed

And you're hot, hot on my trail  
And you know that it's not, not, not my fault  
But you know that you've gotta, gotta pin the tail  
When all else fails

Cuckoo, cuckoo

Mama, hide the children  
Someone get the baby  
Mama, turn all the lights on  
Somebody pull the shades

Oooh, and you're hot, hot on my trail  
And you know that it's not, not, not my fault  
But you know that you've gotta, gotta pin the tail  
When all else fails