

# Piebald, Mess With The Bulls

I've got your name across my hands, got a minute to understand  
The sparks were flying through the poles, a circle is a circuit now  
You can't mess with those crossed wires,  
It's just the way the pressure lies  
You're among the engines now, congratulations you real live wire  
It's not funny like ha ha, it's funny like I told you so  
Why do you have to write your name all over everything  
I can't believe this  
Mess with the bulls you get the horns, it's not funny anymore  
The perfect place for friend or foe  
Boys can't whine  
Girls can't cry  
I feel fine  
My hands are tired  
Your name is fading from my hands, I can't believe I understand  
Look at yourself you real live wire,  
Sometimes you suck sometimes you do  
I feel fine.