

Salad, Foreign Cow

So she waltzes by
Her sky is as high as sky
The apple of her eye
She doesn't even try

She knows she's a foreign cow
She knows it and how
She knows she's a foreign cow
She knows it and how

You give them shit
And they take it
Spend a little energy just for kicks
But remember for a second
That you're not Bill Hicks

Give a little bit
You know there's time for it
Give a little bit
You know you want it
Give a little bit
You know you're gonna be sick
Of slapping everyone around

Freedom is the key
Just how free do you wanna be
She's taken it too far
Now she wants a bigger car

She knows she's a foreign cow
She knows it and how
She knows she's a foreign cow
She knows it and how

Royalty doesn't make you sound
Spend a little money on a house in town
Don't you know your face is ugly
When you pull that frown

Give a little bit
You know there's time for it
Give a little bit
You know you want it
Give a little bit
You know you're gonna be sick
Of slapping everyone around

I want a piece of that pie
And no-one's gonna take it away
And if you cross my path
You know I'm gonna hate you
You know I'm gonna hate you all day

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