

# 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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