

Foals, Black Bull

i got to rip up the road
I got to nights in a row
we gon' put on a show
whit a black bull in tow

I'm in that holy ghost zone
whit a trunk full of gold
don't look at me like that
don't look at me like this

can you remember my name?
I swear your all just the same
oh tu parlais angalais?
can o stella fish fillet?
in a foreshortened future
your all drinking kombucha
but It really doesn't sit ya

we not playing around
I got a black bull in town

I call a wolf a wolf
this for real ain't no spoof
I'm breaking bones on the roof
who me
I'm not aloof
for sooth for shame
I done conquered where I came
and I am a world away
cause I am a man of today

we not playing around
I got a black bull in town
he not playing around
the balck bull's in town