

# Horse Feathers, Walking & Running

walking and running  
sucking and fucking at your will  
you want to bait us  
now entertain us 'til you're through  
it'd appear that you must take  
broken bones and hearts, that's your fate  
you want to bait us  
now entertain us 'til you're through  
walking and running  
sucking and fucking at your will  
it'd appear that you must take  
broken bones and heart, that's your fate  
I won't laugh  
I wanna curse and shout  
get me, get me from your mouth  
haters win, it just all depends  
they won't, they won't miss a thing  
we have, we have just gone sour  
get me, get me from your mouth  
heaven is white  
it's just gone sour  
do what you want  
being just around