

Horslips, You Can't Fool The Beast

There has always been great speculation as to the nature of the Brown Bull. In the manuscripts the Bull is referred to as "an Donn Cuailgne". While the word "Donn" means "brown" it is also the name of the ancient Irish God of the Dead. There is also a related story which tells how two malevolent magicians take the shape of Bulls and resume a longstanding feud.

You can fool the woman

- One of these days, you're gonna
fool the man

Cos you've got the insight

You can see a world of things

They can't understand.

You can say you're winning

You can count the score

And say you know that they've lost.

But you'll end up admitting that

The price is more than simply counting
the cost.

Ah yes, they're blind already.

They're blind to love, blind to pain,

Blind to hope, blind to gain.

Ah you can fool them alright

But can you fool the beast?

You can fool the woman

Anyone can see you're gonna
fool the man.

Cos you've ways of knowing.

You can tell their pride will

make them blind in the end.

And leave them blindly gazing.