Sunset Rubdown, The Men Are Called Horsemer

So you need me to say that Im sorry That someone undressed me as professed to me In Spain with their eyes

Ba dum-bum ba da dum.

Im sorry cause someone told me to watch And I watched for it all over Spain with my eyes.

Ba dum-bum ba da dum.

If Im sorry, then so are you Cause I, I go where you tell me to. On horseshoes.

The Casanova ran
Toward the Eastern lands
His cock was in his hand
You got to ride away from him
You gotta ride away from him.

But if you ride over there theyll put bows in your hair they will stand back and stare at you to Spain with their eyes.

Ba dum-bum ba da dum.

It never occurred to me
It never occurred to me
It never occurred to me
That the men are called horsemen there

Oh, the men are called horsemen there

Oh, the men are called horsemen and IM NO HORSEMEN!
Oh, the men are called horsemen and IM NO HORSEMEN!
Oh, the men are called horsemen and IM NO HORSEMEN!
IM NO HORSEMEN!
IM NO HORSEMEN! And you are no angel

Im no horse and you are no angel.

If I was a horse I would
Rush like a leopard.

If I was a horse I would
Trample the shepherd down.

If I was a horse Id have
Bricks in my mane.

If I was a horse I would throw up the reins.

If I was you If I was a horse I

If I was a horse I would throw up the reins.

If I was you Oh, oh oh oh oh.

If I was a horse I would throw up the reins.

If I was you Oh, oh oh oh oh.

But I am no horse and you are no angel

Oh, oh oh oh oh.

I said if I was a horse I would throw up the reins.

If I was you. Oh, oh oh oh oh.

Your hands in my back

Your hands on my muscles Your weight on my back It keeps me from trouble

But oh, oh oh oh oh

But such weights never did stay In Madrid, did they

Where someone says, fuck me someone else says, ok.

You gotta ride me to a pasture on a ride to kiss all the wings.

Where someone says fuck me someone else says, ok.