

# Sunset Rubdown, The Men Are Called Horsemen

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! 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 would throw up the reins.  
If I was you Oh, 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 oh.  
But I am no horse and you are no angel  
Oh, 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 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 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.