

# Big and Black

CocoRosie

It's white trash Sunday  
On the farm  
I see the telephone wires  
The way they go and go into the distance  
And I hear the cars passing by  
And the wicked tree branches reaching out  
They try to catch the moon  
With their long black nails  
Try to catch a dream passing by  
Like a cloud in the sky

Oh I see an orange cat  
He always runs away at night  
And a fox in the field, what's the deal  
I'm walking long the tracks  
Where the mighty tractor has passed  
Looks like the spine of a dinosaur back  
I bet he was big and black  
Oh I bet he was big, big and black  
Gave all the others a heart attack  
Oh it's hard being big and black  
He gave all the creatures a heart attack

Oh it must be hard being big and black  
Giving everyone a heart attack  
They pull the pistols without second thoughts  
And Bam Bam Bam, he got shot