Don't pull your hair out, pull it all it out you're
Shaking like a cold kachina
There's then a greedy chance to eat a picnic made for you and me
I stumble out of doors that grate and knew some men where birds did play and

They left their fingers and yours I'm taking I rave about a song I'm making Your hand fits well in my weathered pocket But you're holed all up from tops of your socks and If I get hungry I'll dig into the apples till you Smack my hand and I lay off of those apples And on the piss they lay on blankets Kids and kites that look like tanks and The ranks of tannerrs are slowly fading to Whitebacks out from the winter shading A little boy looking saw us kissing He said, "Dirty people!" Then he runs and cries and laughs Now his mom knows and she keeps smiling Pour the second for a real good time So don't pull your hair out don't pull it all out you're Shaking like a cold kachina There's then a greedy chance to eat a picnic made for you and me Don't pull your hair out don't pull it all out you're Shaking like a cold kachina There's then a greedy chance to eat a picnic made for you and me

Officer please let us know if we were offending anyone
We were trying to have fun
We were just politely drinking
Officer please let us know we weren't trying to hurt anyone
We were trying to have fun
Trying to eat our cakes and buns
Officer please let us know we weren't trying to hurt anyone
We were just politely drinking
We were trying to have fun
Officer please let us know if we were offending anyone
We were just politely drinking
Trying to eat our cakes and buns

Oh cause each day I shred out
Each day I need to spread out
And I got fed out
On streets I'm one to spray
Oh each day I shred out
Each day I need to spread out
I got fed out
On streets I'm one to spray
Oh each I day I shred out
Each day I need to spread out
I got fed out
On streets I'm one to spray
On streets I'm one to spray

So is anybody looking anymore in the wheat fields Is anybody talking anymore in the wheat fields Is anybody walking anymore in the wheat fields Is anybody stomping anymore in the wheat fields Is anybody walking anymore in the wheat fields

Anybody	stomping	anymore	in	the	wheat	fields