

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