

Black Bull

Foals

I got to rip up the road
I got two nights in a row
Oh we gon' put on a show
With a black bull in tow

I'm in that holy ghost zone
I got a trunk full of gold
Don't look at me like that
Don't look at me like this

Can you remember my name?
I swear your all just the same
Oh tu parlais anglais?
Can o stella fish fillet?
In a foreshortened future
I see you drinking kombucha
And it really doesn't suit ya
And I'm not the waiter

We not playing around
I got a black bull in town

I call a wolf a wolf
This for real ain't no spoof
I'm breaking bones on the roof
Who? Me? I'm not aloof
For sooth for shame
I done conquered where I came
And I'm a world away
'Cause I'm a man of today

We not playing around
The black bull's in town
The black bull's in town
He not playing around (Ooh-Ooh)