

# Oh Yeah

Foxygen

Come on baby, come on baby

Well you change your mind,  
If it makes you feel bad  
Make you scream in the shower  
If it makes you feel happy  
Singing oh yes  
I love my baby, I love my  
Oh yes, oh baby

How come you got to make a fool of me?  
When you know it's not true to me  
I don't know where or when you'll ever see  
But your plan keeps pulling me, yeah  
How come you got to make a fool of me?  
When all I ever say or do is scream  
You're gonna try to make a fool of me

Oh, oh yeah, oh  
I got to move it, playing in my mind, oho, oh  
Oh, I got some movement, but it isn't mind, oho, oh  
And if you wanna be about my all  
Take a number baby, get in line, oho  
Cause it's about the summer time  
And everyone is gonna have a real good time, oh yeah

But you never hand out  
And shake it all back  
It's arms and legs, bacon & eggs  
And you can rearrange your mind

If it makes you feel fine  
And you can loose your faith, faith  
If it puts you in your place  
And you can chew on gum  
If it makes you have fun  
You can drink green soup on the way from the kitchen  
My roads iching kitchin

How come you got to make a fool of me?  
When you know it's not true to me  
How come you gotta go and step on my heart?  
When you know that's no way to start, yeah  
How come you got to make a fool of me?  
When all I ever say or do is scream  
You're gonna try to make a fool of me

Oh, I got the roofie and a discoteque inside my mind  
All the time, all night yeah  
Doing groovy on another one's time, oho  
And if you wanna be the all time runner of such child  
You better drop you keep on whining, all night  
Because you're freaking me out  
And bring it down  
Everyone's vibes, aha, oh yeah