

# Far Away From Evil Horses

Monkey Business

Realize the risk you take  
by driving out of town  
Never try to leave your car  
the danger is real

Understand your life is at stake  
in all that green and brown  
There will be no time to hide  
when they appear  
Horses

See the whites of shifty eyes  
they tell you it is too late  
that surely you will die  
when they stampede

It is the deadly buzz of flies  
the smell of rotten hay  
that comes before you feel  
the violence of  
horses

You can decide what to do  
I am not gonna cry for you  
Take your chance if you wanna go  
You gonna get brained by hoofs  
no time to try your moves  
It is your intent  
Do you wanna end like the ten little Indians  
Do you wanna end like the ten little Indians  
Well you have been warned

Better learn to love your place  
the happy drone of cars  
the pleasant smell of gas  
That is the deal

You are so safe with microwave  
cause it will never bite  
every day you'll be alright  
far away from  
horses