

# Animal Cannabus

Mull Historical Society

Don't find me, don't feel safe  
Don't suffer or crumble  
Don't listen to what they've got to say

Don't find me, don't feed me  
Don't bail out or preach to me  
Just listen to what I've got to say

Don't leave me caged up  
I'll face it in my own little ways  
In my own little ways  
Don't forget my make-up  
Or I'll wait by your house  
There's one way out only one way out

And leave the animal home  
Set up on you own  
And find the way out  
The animal cannabus left you here  
To move with the same old forces  
The same old forces

Don't corner me, don't sit on me  
Don't make up excuses  
Don't bury me from what they've got to say

Don't leave me caged up  
I'll face it in my own little ways  
In my own simple ways  
Don't forget my make-up  
Or I'll wait by your house  
There's one way out only one way out

And leave the animal home  
Set up on you own  
And find the way out  
The animal cannabus left you here  
To move with the same old forces  
The same old forces

And one by one the doubts return to me  
And one by one the doubts return to me  
Yeah and I've retired to a better life  
Hiding from the world  
Hiding from the world  
Yeah and I've retired to a better life  
It gets under my skin

Leave the animal home  
Set up on you own  
And find the way out  
The animal cannabus left you here  
To move with the same old forces  
The same old forces

The posters show you the clothes  
That you've got to wear

The roadside signs can lead you there  
And fashion is the fast food  
You can eat all you can  
In the hamburger hell  
In the hamburger hell

Don't find me  
Don't feel safe

Don't suffer or crumble  
Just listen to what they've got to say