

## Mess With The Bulls

Piebald

I've got your name across my hands, got a minute to understand  
The sparks were flying through the poles, a circle is a circuit  
now  
You can't mess with those crossed wires,  
It's just the way the pressure lies  
You're among the engines now, congratulations you real live wire  
e  
It's not funny like ha ha, it's funny like I told you so  
Why do you have to write your name all over everything  
I can't believe this  
Mess with the bulls you get the horns, it's not funny anymore  
The perfect place for friend or foe  
Boys can't cry  
Girls can't whine  
I feel fine  
My hands are tired  
Your name is fading from my hands, I can't believe I understand  
Look at yourself you real live wire,  
Sometimes you suck sometimes you do  
I feel fine.