

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.