

Horse Warming Party

Portugal. The Man

Born and raised that giant was a fighter, born and raised.
Mississippi, born and raised.
On that canvas, born and raised.
Dirty streets, born and raised.
The people stood up to wave those white flags,
The devil had died, devil had died, the devil died.

Born and raised through the valley, born and raised.
In the city, born and raised.
Down south, born and raised.
The people stood up and a cheer went through the air,
The devil had died, devil had died, the devil died.

Sharpened tongues fair painted divers,
Forearms rest in streams of silver.
Golden people pass in silence,
But it won't slip away.

That giant was a mountain of a man,
Walking trembles through the earth
Like a riot in the streets tearin' Florence to the ground.
The people stood up to wave those white flags,
The devil had died, devil had died, the devil died.

Born and raised in '65, born and raised.
In the streets, born and raised.
Televised, born and raised.
The people stood up and a cheer went through the air,
The devil had died, devil had died, the devil died.

Sharpened tongues fair painted divers,
Forearms rest in streams of silver.
Golden people pass in silence,
But it won't slip away.

That giant was a fighter, born and raised.
Mississippi, born and raised.
On that canvas, born and raised.
Dirty streets, born and raised.
The people stood up to wave those white flags,
The devil had died, devil had died, the devil died.

Born and raised, in those gloves.
Born and raised, in those women.
Born and raised, in the mind, born and raised.
The people stood up and a cheer went through the air,
The devil had died, devil had died, the devil died.