Foxes

The Bolshoi

Out in the woods for a breath of fresh air Picked up a leaf, turned 'round and she was there

So I looked in her eyes, there was too much for me So I went for a swim, but I fell in the sea

And I saw for a moment in a wrap-around smile A strange kind of passion with an animal's guile

Inside, outside Who are you, what are you? I said, inside, outside Who are you, what are you?

And I thought I was fine, so I got right inside Then I had to escape from a born-again rape And I asked her to dance and she wanted to dance Then the floor spun around and I felt myself fall

She said, "now we're friends, would you please come to tea?" So like a lamb, I went to meet the family... family Well I had to say grace, and I had to say when At a table of foxes with the manners of men

Well I made my excuses and got up to leave But they pulled at my arm and they tore at my sleeve

Inside, outside Who are you, what are you? I said, inside, outside Who are you, what are you?

Then she hung on a gate and she whistled a tune And she said to me soft, "won't you come again soon?" And I wanted to run, the floor wasn't there And I started to run, and I felt myself fall... fall... fall

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