

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

Listen to me...