MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Billy Bragg & Wilco "Feed Of Man"

Visit "Feed Of Man" on MotoLyrics.com

You beat up a butcher and you bleed a man You bang up and badger and blood let a man Then I come along on the feet of man And half way laugh and cry 'bout the meat of man

And I do what I can to bale string and tie Some ballad truths up cured out for the feed of man

Folks try to tell me that it's on God's orders that you bleed your man It's on God's good word that you bleed your man On God's plan print that you dead a man Or skip and curse and whip your man

I say, "I'll help you squeeze and fix yourself Up a, a new kind of God of some kind"

One that tells you, fertilize and multiply One that tells you, outsow and outflow Outplant and outgrow, outdo, and outrun And outclimb, and outspread

Every other tree and bush and brushy fruits and flower petals

Outfruit them all for the feed of man

Oh outstalk and outhunt and outthink
For God's own sweet sake, outthink, outthink
Outthink the fruits, outgrow these animal kind
And shapes of man, if you miss and go down
Your dust will turn up on that long hot job, once more
again

To help in the feeding and the seed of man And not in the bleeding and the end of man

Visit <u>Billy Bragg & Wilco</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.