

## Cows

# "Organized Meat"

Visit "[Organized Meat](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

He talks too much  
He takes all the credit.  
He wants it all but  
He's never met  
For him there's lots of good things to eat  
And people just organized meat.

His neighbors wonderin'  
He's screamin'of? and airplanes.  
His time has come to go  
Awaaaaaaaaaaaaay (x2)

(Bugel solo)

He loved her, as much as he could.  
Five times, ten times as he could.  
But he shoulda, stuck with a pet.  
Something he could, bury himself.

He shakes his greasy?  
He scurries from rathole to ratehole.  
His time has come to go  
Awaaaaaaaaaaaaay! (x2)

(Bugel/Guitar solo)

When it comes to the birds and the bees  
All that he got, was bit and stung.  
But the neighbors, they don't wanna hear IT!  
They say what's, done is done.

They want him bound and gagged.  
They watch him draged off in handcuffs.  
His time has come to go  
Awaaaaaaaaaaaaay! (x2)

Visit [Cows](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.