

The Blamshifters

"Sax & Violins"

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As the bull sees red
And the whole crowd fled
He sings a humanistic chorus
And beats them with a stick
Up and down the walls until the end
A violent threat
Is not exactly what they meant
Thought they'd call this music
But they called the cops instead

How long can one go on with violins
You play the greatest
I'll play the smallest
I can sit right through this all

It's not the end
Of the world I guess
When you trade the stick for a carrot
And you think they'll call you stupid
But they call you dumb instead
A bloody nose
And some broken bones
2 busted middle fingers
And no ride to get back home

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