

## **Piebald**

### **"Rules for Mules"**

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Gotta clean my mouth out with soap  
I gotta stop swearing, I gotta stop swearing  
Gotta clean my eyes out with dirt  
I gotta stop staring, I gotta stop staring

English was made to be rhymed  
Or made to be destroyed, Or made to be destroyed  
Organized organism  
Don't ruffle the feathers  
Don't ruffle the feathers  
Don't touch a thing

Call shotgun babe and we can bust out of this popsicle  
stand  
Everything good comes to an end  
The saddest and happiest day you will miss that  
eventually  
This white christmas is too much for me

It's not what you look like  
It's who you look like  
It's who you look like  
If silence is a crime  
Then everything's guilty  
Everything's guilty

Wish that I'd met her sooner  
Wish that I could consume her  
Mistress of Luna  
Mistress of Luna  
Take care of yourself

Call shotgun babe and we can bust out of this popsicle  
stand  
Everything good comes to an end  
The saddest and happiest day you will miss that  
eventually  
This white christmas is too much for me

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