

Salad "Foreign Cow"

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So she
waltzes by
Her sky is
as high as sky
The apple
of her eye
She
doesn't even try
She knows
she's a foreign cow
She knows
it and how
She knows
she's a foreign cow
She knows
it and how
You give
them shit
And they
take it
Spend a little
energy just for kicks
But remember
for a second
That you're
not Bill Hicks
Give a
little bit
You know
there's time for it
Give a
little bit
You know
you want it
Give a
little bit
You know
you're gonna be sick
Of slapping
everyone around
Freedom
is the key

Just how free
do you wanna be
She's
taken it too far
Now she
wants a bigger car
She knows
she's a foreign cow
She knows
it and how
She knows
she's a foreign cow
She knows
it and how
Royalty
doesn't make you sound
Spend a little

money on a house in town
Don't you know
your face is ugly
When you
pull that frown
Give a
little bit
You know
there's time for it
Give a
little bit
You know
you want it
Give a
little bit
You know
you're gonna be sick
Of slapping
everyone around
I want a
piece of that pie
And no-one's
gonna take it away
And if you
cross my path
You know I'm
gonna hate you
You know I'm
gonna hate you all day
Give a
little bit
You know
there's time for it

Give a
little bit
You know
you want it
Give a
little bit
You know
you're gonna be sick
Of slapping
everyone around
Give a
little bit
You know
there's time for it
Give a
little bit
You know
you want it
Give a
little bit
You know
you're gonna be sick
Of slapping
everyone around X3

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