

Cows, The

"Death In The Tall Weeds"

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I do what I do, I can't explain it
You did it too, you helped me make it
So spread 'em out, we all go sometime
There ain't no reason for them to accept it
Don't sit there looking all rejected
Lay down, lay down
Lay real still, until we're found
Nothing to do passive reception
Stayed in the dark still got detected
So whip it out we all go sometime
You know we both did exactly what they said
Wriggling, we got caught by the head
We came, we watched, we tried it
But we got caught
It's okay, we were wrong, but we tried
We lived it up, lived it down, now we lie
They'll forget how we look, how we sound
Close your mouth, get in line - we're duty-bound

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