

Cribs, The "Our Bovine Public"

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D'ya think I'd have to choose
D'ya think I'd wear brown shoes
D'ya think that I'd ever have to read about this in the
news
You gonna have a go
Well I don't want to know
I just thought that I should try and say hello to those
who'd

Never exist without being generic
You have to impress our bovine public
You'd never exist if you wasn't generic
You have to impress our bovine public
I'll never forget how all this begun
and I will never regret a thing I have done but
You would never exist without us

So maybe I do not have the time fair weather friends of
mine
A year's a long time be doing nothing with your life
I heard you felt alert
Well I'm hoping that it hurt
Cos you played too much silent grammar
To be ground in to the dirt by those who'd

Never exist without being generic
You'll have to impress our bovine public
You'd never exist if you wasn't generic
You'll have to impress our bovine public
I'll never forget how all this begun
and I will never regret a thing I have done
But you would never exist without us

So maybe I do

Well you say nothing
So you'll always mean nothing to me
And if what you say means nothing
Then what you say will always mean nothing to me

D'ya think I have the time fair weather friends of mine

A year's a long time be doing nothing with your life
I heard you felt alert
Well I'm hoping that it hurt
Cos you played too much silent grammar
To be ground into the dirt by those

Who'd never exist without being generic
You have to impress our bovine public
You'd never exist if you wasn't generic
You'll have to impress our bovine public
I'll never forget how all this begun
and I will never regret the one thing I've done
But you would never exist without us

So maybe I do

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