Sunset Rubdown
"The Men Are Called Horsement There"

So you need me to say that I'm sorry
That someone undressed me as professed to me
In Spain with their eyes

Ba dum-bum ba da dum.

I'm sorry 'cause someone told me to watch
And I watched for it all over
Spain with my eyes.

Ba dum-bum ba da dum.

If I'm sorry, then so are you
Cause I, I go where you tell me to.
On horseshoes.

The Casanova ran
Toward the Eastern lands
His cock was in his hand
You got to ride away from him
You gotta ride away from him.

"But if you ride over there
they'll put bows in your hair
they will stand back and
stare at you to Spain with their eyes."

Ba dum-bum ba da dum.

It never occurred to me
It never occurred to me
It never occurred to me
That the men are called horsemen there

Oh, the men are called horsemen there

Oh, the men are called horsemen and
I'M NO HORSEMEN!
Oh, the men are called horsemen and
I'M NO HORSEMEN!
Oh, the men are called horsemen and

I'M NO HORSEMEN!
I'M NO HORSEMEN! And you are no angel

I'm no horse and you are no angel.
If I was a horse I would
Rush like a leopard.
If I was a horse I would
Trample the shepherd down.
If I was a horse I'd have
Bricks in my mane.
If I was a horse I would throw up the reins.

If I was you
If I was a horse I would throw up the reins.
If I was you Oh, oh oh oh oh oh.
If I was a horse I would throw up the reins.
If I was you Oh, oh oh oh oh oh.
But I am no horse and you are no angel
Oh, oh oh oh oh oh.
I said if I was a horse I would throw up the reins.
If I was you. Oh, oh oh oh oh oh.

Your hand's in my back
Your hand's on my muscles
Your weight on my back
It keeps me from trouble

But oh, oh oh oh oh oh

But such weights never did stay
In Madrid, did they

Where someone says, "fuck me" someone else says,
"ok."

You gotta ride me to a pasture
on a ride to kiss all the wings.

Where someone says "fuck me" someone else says,
"ok."
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