## BOOTS - Sheep/Lookin' Muthafucka

Cat's out the bag No one remembers you Slip off your robe No one will see this through But oh Boy you're such a saint Don't tell me that you ain't

Oh my-my-my I'm not so sure Oh my-my-my Counting the days Oh my-my-my I'm not so sure Oh no Oh no Oh my-my-my Kick off your shoes Oh my-my-my Look how we've grown Oh why-why-why

Flying down the interstate Broke free like an inmate Don't look back You play it over in your head, again Pig-faced lookin' muthafucka Kicked me in the head lookin' muthafucka Left me in the drunk tank in the blood bank Leaving me for dead lookin' muthafucka

No calls when I'm out lookin' muthafuckas Poor house in the crowd lookin' muthafuckas Set you're tongue on fire in the swampland Cuz you a muthafuckin' lying lookin' muthafucka Payphone make change lookin' muthafucka Another backwoods strange lookin' muthafucka Make war not love lookin' muthafuckas Less talk more guns lookin' muthafuckas United Nation in your living room, C-Span Busy busy bugs buzzing with my wing span Got more drones than a beehive Too bad ya only see the girl with the knee-highs My fault, mulligan Hear me trying to make waves, come again? Follow through, run it in See me lighting up the tube, Ed Sullivan I infect you with the parasite, ah Cerebellum get repaired tonight, ah Riding down the dirty streets of birch tree Some burts bee's for your split anniversary Swimming in the black sea started as a black sheep Driving a hundred twenty five miles a second To be a shepherd I'm wrecking these fuckin' records I'll gut the radio and then give you my lesson Shangri-La Go-go raise the bar Runaway railway car Freight train lookin' muthafucka Glass lookin' muthafucka Thrown out on my ass lookin' muthafucka Now you running out of gas lookin' muthafucka Top of the class lookin' muthafucka Tear a page from the book lookin' muthafucka

Can't take it don't look lookin' muthafucka Dance alone lookin' muthafucka Nero over Rome muthafucka Light em up