

Snake Oil

Foals

Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah Yay, you keep it slow
Yay-yay, you keep it low Well, you sell snake oil to the butcher
The butcher's bill must always be paid
It's a wild wait to wait and it leads to no surprises
No surprise, no-one gets laid You put the snake oil under my tongue
Show me the door, the way to be free
Cause you know the moves that only you do
Makes fools of a boy like me Ooooh
Ooooh
Yay, uh
You sell snake oil to the sinners
When all they crave is to be free
It's a wild tease, tease me with nothing better
Nothing better, slower than me You cast a spell that keeps me wired
Keeps me red, keeps me on fire
So why do you take me down, down to nothing
Always out cold, never been higher Ooooh
Ooooh In the day
You leave me to want what I crave
No surprise, to want what I can't find You said it again
Again, again
Come on, you said
You said it again
Driving through the old county line
Where I go to find what is mine
Driving past the old county line
Where I go to find what is mine Ooooh
Ooooh You said it again
You give it away In the day
You leave me to want what I crave
No surprise, to want what I can't find
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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