

## Opís Helpus

Avey Tare

Don't pull your hair out, pull it all it out you're  
Shaking like a cold kachina  
There's then a greedy chance to eat a picnic made for you and me  
I stumble out of doors that grate and knew some men where birds did play and

They left their fingers and yours I'm taking  
I rave about a song I'm making  
Your hand fits well in my weathered pocket  
But you're holed all up from tops of your socks and  
If I get hungry I'll dig into the apples till you  
Smack my hand and I lay off of those apples  
And on the piss they lay on blankets  
Kids and kites that look like tanks and  
The ranks of tannerrs are slowly fading to  
Whitebacks out from the winter shading  
A little boy looking saw us kissing  
He said, "Dirty people!" Then he runs and cries and laughs  
Now his mom knows and she keeps smiling  
Pour the second for a real good time  
So don't pull your hair out don't pull it all out you're  
Shaking like a cold kachina  
There's then a greedy chance to eat a picnic made for you and me  
Don't pull your hair out don't pull it all out you're  
Shaking like a cold kachina  
There's then a greedy chance to eat a picnic made for you and me

Officer please let us know if we were offending anyone  
We were trying to have fun  
We were just politely drinking  
Officer please let us know we weren't trying to hurt anyone  
We were trying to have fun  
Trying to eat our cakes and buns  
Officer please let us know we weren't trying to hurt anyone  
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We were trying to have fun  
Officer please let us know if we were offending anyone  
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Trying to eat our cakes and buns

Oh cause each day I shred out  
Each day I need to spread out  
And I got fed out  
On streets I'm one to spray  
Oh each day I shred out  
Each day I need to spread out  
I got fed out  
On streets I'm one to spray  
Oh each I day I shred out  
Each day I need to spread out  
I got fed out  
On streets I'm one to spray

So is anybody looking anymore in the wheat fields  
Is anybody talking anymore in the wheat fields  
Is anybody walking anymore in the wheat fields  
Is anybody stomping anymore in the wheat fields  
Is anybody walking anymore in the wheat fields

Anybody stomping anymore in the wheat fields