

Fine Teacher

Cloud Control

Well, I looked up to the moon
But it's nowhere in sight
There's an odd lack of soul
In the starless night

Ooh, aah
Ooh, aah

Bring all the horses with their grins
Bring all the speakers who teach you foul things
Bring all the speakers

Pull out your gun in time
Bullet's going to take you down

Bring back the freedom rides
Soldiers and stray lights
Bring back the freedom rides
Soldiers and stray lights

Pull out your gun in time
Bullet's going to take you down