

## 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