

## 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 uou 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 uou leave me to want what I crave

No surprise to want what I can't find