

Oh Yeah

Foxygen

Come on baby, come on baby

Well you change your mind,
If it makes you feel bad
Make you scream in the shower
If it makes you feel happy
Singing oh yes
I love my baby, I love my
Oh yes, oh baby

How come you got to make a fool of me?
When you know it's not true to me
I don't know where or when you'll ever see
But your plan keeps pulling me, yeah
How come you got to make a fool of me?
When all I ever say or do is scream
You're gonna try to make a fool of me

Oh, oh yeah, oh
I got to move it, playing in my mind, oho, oh
Oh, I got some movement, but it isn't mind, oho, oh
And if you wanna be about my all
Take a number baby, get in line, oho
Cause it's about the summer time
And everyone is gonna have a real good time, oh yeah

But you never hand out
And shake it all back
It's arms and legs, bacon & eggs
And you can rearrange your mind

If it makes you feel fine
And you can loose your faith, faith
If it puts you in your place
And you can chew on gum
If it makes you have fun
You can drink green soup on the way from the kitchen
My roads iching kitchin

How come you got to make a fool of me?
When you know it's not true to me
How come you gotta go and step on my heart?
When you know that's no way to start, yeah
How come you got to make a fool of me?
When all I ever say or do is scream
You're gonna try to make a fool of me

Oh, I got the roofie and a discoteque inside my mind
All the time, all night yeah
Doing groovy on another one's time, oho
And if you wanna be the all time runner of such child
You better drop you keep on whining, all night
Because you're freaking me out
And bring it down
Everyone's vibes, aha, oh yeah