

Hooves

Sir Chloe

Eyes like a goat
Blinking sideways at the show
No shoes on, hooves for toes
Walking like nobody knows

Take me out to the back
I know, where you show me your hands
I don't, I don't wanna hold hands
I don't, I don't wanna hold hands

Stand on hind legs
Feed you through the picket fence
Bite my hand, drool, beg
Table manners, what a drag

At the end of your pack
I know, can I offer a drag?
I don't, I don't wanna hold hands
I don't, I don't wanna hold hands

I don't wanna hold hands
I don't wanna hold hands
You've been chewing my hair
Over and over again
I don't wanna hold hands
I don't wanna hold hands
You've been chewing my hair
Over and over again

Tuck in my fist
Your watch off your favorite wrist
Check the time, get dressed
Blinking sideways at your guest

Take you out to the grass
I know, sink your teeth into trash
I don't, I don't wanna hold hands
I don't, I don't wanna hold hands

I don't wanna hold hands
I don't wanna hold hands
You've been chewing my hair
Over and over again
I don't wanna hold hands
I don't wanna hold hands
You've been chewing my hair
Over and over again

I don't wanna hold hands
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