

# 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  
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