

## Bats

## Tourniquet

[Chorus]

Bats, bats, bats

You think they'll hit you but they won't

You think they nest in your hair

But they don't

[chorus]

Bats, bats, bats

You think that feathers is what they got

You think they are a bird, but they are not

The old adage "blind as a bat"

The truth is they can see

But not as good as you and me

Bats, bats, bats

I used to think that God was always serious

And I could walk the fence

I must have been delirious

I wonder if He laughs

I guess that I'm just curious

[Chorus]

Bats, bats (Mexican FreeTail Bats)

The God Jehovah is not feathers, wood, or stone

The word became flesh

And ascended to the throne

He walked the Earth like you and me

And dwelling in our hearts is where He wants to be

And dwelling in our hearts is where He wants to be

[Chorus]

Bats, bats (Mexican Free Tail Bats)