

## Dickey Lee

### "Dead Heat"

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Put them up against the wall  
Pull the trigger watch them fall  
They can only feel the pain  
Stand them up and start again  
Tell the sargeant what you saw  
Fear the long arm of the law  
Even though it's hanging there  
Drugs and bad guys you'd better beware

Of dead heat they're dead heat  
If you shoot 'em down they'll be back on thier feet  
They're dead heat they're dead heat  
If you shoot 'em down they'll be back on the street

Take 'em down contempt divine (?)  
A cat that looks like frankenstein  
He's holding up a jewellery store  
Listen to his bullets roar  
Their job is done they're all alone  
They work their fingers to the bone  
They're weary as they walk their beat  
All day long they're dead on their feet

They're dead heat they're dead heat  
Certified zombies from their head to their feet  
They're dead heat they're dead heat  
If you shoot 'em down they'll be back on thier feet

They're dead heat  
They're dead heat  
?  
They're dead heat  
They're dead heat  
They show a lot of heart  
Even though it don't beat

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