

Grinderman

"Take A Long Line"

Visit "[Take A Long Line](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

it's on
He was selling postcards from a paper stand
a whiskey bottle in his withered hand
he put a finger on a photo from an old magazine
and saw himself in the shadow of his dream
They found him with his head inside a tin-pot crown
told him his feet stank and took him downtown
called him agitator, spy and thief
shut him up in solitary third degree
take a long line x3
reel him in
He tried to appeal to the king of might
he said "I'm just exercising my sacred right"
the king he said "You ain't got no rights
you're a madman, a traitor, get outta my sight"
take along line x3
reel him in
(guitar solo)
They found him with his head inside a tin-pot crown
told him his feet stank and took him downtown
called him agitator, spy and thief
shut him up in solitary third degree
They put him aboard a well wound whirlwind
pulled out his teeth and rold him to grin
he gave them a smile, pulled out a bottle of wine
and said "I never existed, you've been wasting your
time"
take a long line x3
reel him in
take a long line x3
reel him in
take a long line
take a long line
take a long long long long line
reel him in

Visit [Grinderman](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.