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Jamie T "Rawhide"

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[Jamie] (ly-oh, iy-oh, iy-oh) x8 Rawhide Singing on the motorway

Gonna get to the post office Walk in the door, look at the shopkeeper Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy? And how much money does he keep in his locky?" Well we heard him say and I walk away He hasn't got the time to go He screams to silence "dad's got no money And I don't like violence Take what you want though"

(That's enough of that)

Well they laid their plans of the mice and men Out on the kitchen floor Said rookie if you don't want to take the heat You better roll out that door Cause they're leaving five bout minutes in the car They're gonna go driving far And oh, my god venomous hide We'll have hides of gold And they moved on out to move it in And I know what to do Said the young man who stood next to them No longer first of all not part of the crew Well oh I say same time, time is moving fast And motorways they fly by satellite towns on the M25

[Lily]

Come see all your slave Am I your give or your gave? Am I the one who tried to save the man I love? Is it all talking true, All the lies of me and you? Is it all to do with pride? Young rawhide Young rawhide Young rawhide

You lied tonight to me

[Jamie]

Well you drive away a man I'm on the corner
Waiting on the motorway (on the motorway)
Then I slide down town to the bored satellite and the
fight (fight, fight, fight, fight, ok!)
Walked in the door said sonny ain't funny, funny ain't
sonny ain't me
I'm fine and dandy, got most behind me
No-one makes no money for free
(Money, money, money)
(Money, money, money)
(Turning on the motorway)
(On the motorway)

Gonna get to the post office
Walk in the door, look at the shopkeeper
Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy?
And how much money does he keep in his locky?"
Well we heard him say as I walk away
He hasn't got the time to go (no, no)
He screams to silence "dad's got no money
And I don't like violence
Take what you want though"

Run, run, run your hide away
Run, run, run your hide away
Run, run, run your hide away
Run, run, sonny, run your hide away
Run, run, sonny, run your hide away (you lied to me)
Run, run, son, son, hide away
Run, run, son, son, hide away
Run, run, son, son, hide away (hide away, your hide away)
Young, young, raw, raw, hide, hide, hide (your hide away)

Young, young, raw, raw, hide, hide, hide (your hide away)

Young, young, raw, raw, hide, hide, hide (run your hide away)

Lied, lied, lied, lied, lied, lied (lied) Lied, lied, lied, lied, lied, lied to me

[Lily]

Come see all your slave
Am I your give or your gave?
Am I the one who tried to save the man I love?
Is it all talking true,
All the lies of me and you?
Is it all to do with pride?
Young rawhide

Young rawhide Young rawhide You lied, you lied to me

[Jamie]
Gonna get to the post office
Walk in the door, look at the shopkeeper
Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy?

And how much money does he keep in his locky?"

Get to the post office Walk in the door, look at the shopkeeper Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy? And how much money does he keep in his locky?"

[Lily] Done?

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