

## Mott The Hoople

### "Dead Man's Hand"

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Standing in the ruins with a stone cold heart  
Lost in the wasted land  
Prison'd all alone in my cage of bone  
Castles made of sand  
Cry me a river, scream out loud  
Burned and screaming in the endless crowd  
[Chorus:]  
Hey, hey, hey, waiting for the marching band  
Hey, hey, be the devil to pay  
Can't beat the devil with a dead man's hand  
Standing at the station, looking down the track  
Waiting for the thunder chief  
Black clouds fly in the blood red sky  
Broken on the reef  
Terminal station, gone dead train  
Turn my face to the poison rain  
[Chorus]  
Waiting at the border with a pirate flag  
See the sky turn black  
Cold dead moon like a junkie spoon  
Vultures at my back  
Dust and ashes, blood red sun  
Beast is loose and the race is run  
[Chorus]

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