

## Rod Stewart

### "Hangman's Knee"

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(hopkins, beck, newman, stewart, wood) Hangman,  
hangman, slack your noose Slack it, oh slack it Slack it  
for a while There ain't no use in your hurrying  
me Ain't nothing gonna change things now Now I ain't  
trying to prove your judge is wrong And your jury, oh  
your jury I guess I'll know the way out And if you kill me  
with my canvas shirt Good god, you could put my  
lawyer in jail Listen It's just this twenty two minutes to  
prepare yourself I haven't been in this position  
before Wash your hands, get your .? . Find the  
waistcoat, lock the door. And oh! Get your .? . Oh yeah,  
get your .? . lock the door Come on Listen to this one Oh  
hangman, hangman, slack your noose Oh slack it,  
please slack it Oh just slack it awhile, give me one more  
chance There ain't no use in you hurryin' me Good  
god, nothing's gonna stop me now Oh Don't you  
worry Cause you never get your .? . Well, might get your  
waistcoat on Ha-ha Heh-heh

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