

## Rod Stewart "Hangman's Knee"

Visit "[Hangman's Knee](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(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

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

