

The Heart Attacks **"Runnin With A Gang"**

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Ooo how feels, dirty taste of steel,
Two dollars worth of nickels across the mouth, three
nights before
Good goddamn man, clean off your hands
He's cut and you're cut and you don't know where he's
been

We've all been knicked and jailbirds, they don't fly, no
You think we'd learn but we don't, oh no

Bats out, let's fight
Bats out, c'mon let's fight
Knives out, let's fight
Knives out, that's right, let's fight
Guns out, let's fight
Let's fight and we'll all just die tonight

Yeah, they're big and they got ten
But we got twenty, bats out, who you think'll win?
Man, I'm running with a gang, running from the law,
Running up my name, running right in, into a wall

We've all been knicked and jailbirds, they don't fly, no
You think we'd learn but we don't, oh no
Somebody say a prayer for me

Bats out, let's fight
Bats out, c'mon let's fight
Knives out, let's fight
Knives out, that's right, let's fight
Guns out, let's fight
Let's fight and we'll all just die tonight

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