

Jet Circus "Man Rules"

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Long-gone John found a way, found a way: ah, one
straight bullet, and Hell to pay,
Gold-tooth Fred is earning his bread selling Beth,
though she'll soon be dead.

Struck by light, but love is out of sight,
Cold, black night,
Don't ask for wrong or right where man rules.

Switchblade Sonny got away with the money,
Ninety-eight stabs and so hilarious, funny.

Struck by light, but love is out of sight,
Cold, black night,
Don't ask for wrong or right where man rules.

Oh, it's gonna take some time to find it,
Walk a mile, stumble two,
Find the truth to melt and grind it,
You got to hold tight, keep it clean,

Defend your life with all your might,
God in flesh upon the cross,
Now, what's your gain, and what's the loss?

Oh yeah,
Oh, ow,
Yeah,
Oh yeah, ow.

Sliver-head Sally and her double-edged tongue,
cutting pieces out of everyone,
Little-cheered Tess, she couldn't care less,
Yeah, she spit in the eye of the waiting press.

Struck by light, but love is out of sight,
Cold, black night,
Don't ask for wrong or right where man rules.

Yeah.

