

Powderfinger

"Ballad Of A Dead Man"

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Run little rabbit
Can't break the habit
For none shapes
Like a rocket

And shoots like a pocket gun
Every mothers' son has spent
A lifetime on the run

One by one and two by two
Our hearts beat a rhythm true
Wave goodbye to baby blue
You're exploding like a star into the gloom

I thought I could shut you in
You said, "Baby, let me out"
I thought that I could pick you up
And roll you like a dice

There's hitchhikers thumbing
On the verge of the lonesome highway
But we just roll on by
With the top down, the sun's out

I'm so glad when you came along
You happened to be going my way
The wheels roll round and round

One by one and two by two
Our hearts beat a rhythm true
Wave goodbye now, baby now, baby blue
You're exploding like a star into the room

I thought I could shut you in
You said, "Come on pull me out"
I thought that I could pick you up
And roll you like a dice

When I'm close to you
Here they come
They're coming

One by one coming two by two
They're coming one by one
Coming two by two

If I ever let you down
Don't turn me away
I never meant to spin you round
If anybody comes to do you harm
Or pin you down, I'll take your place

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