

Ray Childish "The Reckoning"

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Got my thoughts all in a tangle
I'm so angry, kleiner Bengel
a thorough beating, that'll serve you right

You've turned the head of many a girl
now don't be surprised if you see my lips curl
I'd love to slap you left and right real hard

I haven't shed a tear
since you left me here
as soon as you got it over with
I didn't make a scene
betrayed as I have been
what you did to me simply left me speechless

Chorus:
Fuck you, mister!
I will tell my sister
And she'll get her gun and shoot you in the crotch
Watch out, mister!
'cause if I get my sister
you can dig a tiny grave, yeah, you can dig a tiny grave
for your...

nose

I've loved you once, but you've ruined it all
now, I will stand, but you will fall
you're damn right saying, we'd make our
own rules

Maybe you won the set, but I won the match
that day I simply stroke a bad patch
I've been fooled once, but that's just made
me sly

I don't talk behind your back
though I'd like to hack
your obscenity into your face
so anyone can see
how bad you've treated me
so your low reput'e'd hurry on ahead of

you

Chorus: Fuck you, mister...

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