

## Gone Jackals, The "Get Outta Town"

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I'm tellin' you once  
And I ain't kiddin' 'round  
You got two weeks to get outta town  
Gonna give you two weeks  
'Till I break out the plow  
And set the scarecrow free  
From his stake in the ground  
So long!  
Roll on  
The plow is greased  
And it's ready to crease -  
Better get outta town

Tell me, daddy  
Are you happy now?  
Got yer back to the wall  
One kick sends you down

That old black magic  
Has spun silk in my head  
Its much too late to turn back whats been done and  
said

No kind of cash  
Deflects the lash  
If you chose to play -  
Theres hell to pay  
Are you happy now?

The alarms been set  
For the monkey and pet  
You got two weeks 'till -

I know that a mans  
Gotta make his ends meet  
But you soiled your sheets

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