

Traffic

"Forty Thousand Headmen"

Visit "[Forty Thousand Headmen](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Forty thousand headmen couldn't make me change my mind

If I had to take the choice between the deaf man and the blind

I know just where my feet should go and that's enough for me

I turned around and knocked them down and walked across the sea

Hadn't traveled very far, when suddenly I saw

Three small ships are sailing out towards a distant shore

So lighting up a cigarette, I followed in pursuit

And found a secret cave, where they obviously stashed their loot

Filling up my pockets, even stuffed it up my nose

I must have weighed a hundred tons between my head and toes

I ventured forth before the dawn, had time to change its mind

And soaring high above the clouds, I found a golden shrine

Laying down my treasure before the iron gate

Quickly rang the bell hoping I hadn't come too late

But someone came along and told me not to waste my time

And when I asked him, who he was, he said, "Just look behind"

So I turned around and forty thousand headmen hit the dirt

Firing twenty shotguns each and man, it really hurt

But luckily for me they had to stop and then reload

And by the time they'd done that I was heading down the road

Heading down the road, forty thousand headmen

Going around the lane, going around the lane, going around the lane

Forty thousand headmen on my trace

Visit [Traffic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.