Anyone Else

The Real McKenzies

Say you'll make me suffer You think you may be tougher Got cher head in a bucket o'glue You say you got a gun You're gonna get a bead on me Turn around and get it on you

Where I come from If you're going to point a gun Be prepared to shoot T'ain't no hag to see the wingtips slip Back down into the gutter With a hole in the shoe Bang Bang Gonna buy you a round or two It could happen to you

Future may be hazy Come the day I'm pushin' daisies Got nothing to do with you Say you'll get a blade And you're gonna break it off in me I could do the same to you

As cold steel snaps ya Ain't no rap-tia It ain't what I want ta do I won't be the snake in the bag on the go To the slab downtown With a tag on me cold and blue But it could happen to you

Better understand If you play the heavy Shit hits the fan and you Snap your head around Put you down like a dog Biting people like you do

Take my word If you live by the sword You'll die by the sword it's true Will your friends all cry About the way you died Would they feel as bad If it were anyone else but you Anyone else but you