

# Hatchet Man

Electric Six

And wear some gloves tonight  
She gonna need a grip  
Scrub a dub and love's in line  
Until your heartbeats skip

Every time I wasted time on you  
Is measured by degrees  
But you can win me back  
If you copy and paste my legacy

Because there's no such thing as too much fun  
You will shit your pants when you see what I've done  
You will break into song before you know what to sing  
When a human stops being a human it can be anything

I used to be a window washer  
Now I'm the emperor of Japan  
I used to be a civil servant  
Now I'm prince Albert in a can  
I used to be hog tied to a life  
Where I was running in quicksand  
I used to be the informant  
Now I'm a hatchet man

And now the lines of demarcation are being drawn  
And because of automation all the jobs are gone, gone  
Agitate the crime wave and live by the rules of the street  
It beats hanging out at the food court watching mall people eat

Live as though you can doubt  
Spend some time as something you're not  
Liquidate your savings and weaponise  
When a human stops being human he is humanised

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Now I'm a hatchet man  
Hatchet man

The clock stops  
And I know it was a long, long time ago  
I'm like a fly, I come and come and come and go  
Sitting at the Farmer Jack underneath the pyramid of Faygo.  
Ooh - give me just to sing my words into you  
Ooh - give me just [?] tonight  
Ooh  
Ooh