

# Rawhide

Jamie T

Rawhide

Singing on the motorway

Gonna get to the post office  
Walk in the door look at the shopkeeper  
Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy?  
And how much money does he keep in his locky?"  
Well we heard him say and I walk away  
Has he got the time to go  
He screams to silence "dad's got no money  
And I don't like violence  
Take what you want though"

That's enough of that

Well they laid their plans of the mice and men  
Out on the kitchen floor  
Said rookie if you don't want to take the heat  
You better roll out that door  
Cause they're leaving five bout minutes in the car  
They're gonna go driving far  
And oh my god venomous hide  
We'll have hides of gold  
And they moved it out to move it in  
And I know what to do  
Said the young man who stood next to them  
No longer first of all not part of the crew  
Well oh I say same time, time is moving fast  
And motorways they fly by satellite towns of the M25

Come see all your slave  
You give all you gave  
I'm the one who tried to save the man I love  
Is it all talking true  
All the lies of me and you  
Is it all to with pride

Young rawhide  
Young rawhide  
Young rawhide

You lied tonight to me

Well you drive away on the corner  
Waiting on the motorway (on the motorway)  
Then I slide down town to the bored satellite and the fight  
Walked in the door said sonny ain't funny funny ain't sonny hate me  
I'm fine and dandy got to hand me  
No-one makes no money for free

Money money money

Gonna get to the post office  
Walk in the door look at the shopkeeper  
Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy?  
And how much money does he keep in his lucky?"  
Well we heard him say as I walk away

Has he got the time to go  
He screams to silence "dad's got no money  
And I don't like violence  
Take what you want though"

Run run run your hideaway  
Run run run your hideaway  
Run run run your hideaway  
Run run run your hideaway  
Run run run your hideaway  
Run run run your hideaway  
Run run run your hideaway

Lied  
Lied  
Lied  
Lied  
Lied  
Lied  
Lied  
Lied

Lied to me

Come see all your slave  
You give all you gave  
I'm the one who tried to save the man I love  
Is it all talking true  
All the lies of me and you  
Is it all to with pride

Young rawhide  
Young rawhide  
Young rawhide

You lied to me

Gonna get to the post office  
Walk in the door look at the shopkeeper  
Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy?  
And how much money does he keep in his lucky?"

Gonna get to the post office  
Walk in the door look at the shopkeeper  
Say "hello sonny, where's your poppy?  
And how much money does he keep in his lucky?"

Done?