

Drum

Johnny Flynn

Mr DRUM was here yesterday
He knows just what he needs
And gives what he's got
To the thump of his creed:

"Live fast, die young
Leave a good-looking corpse

Good-looking corpse...

In a witch doctor's den, in a shanty shebeen
From the echoes of laughter, I know where he's been
From the liquor you've drunk and the air that you breathe
Is the tap of his typing, is the sweat from his sleeve

Live fast, die young
Leave a good-looking corpse

Good-looking corpse...

On the corners of streets, where a dash to the tail
Is provoking a malice as sharp as a nail
And a with he has slain with an eye full of ink
Is a stab in the dark and a push to the brink

Oh, DRUM, I was glad, I was glad in your beat
Oh, DRUM, I was moved by your love of your street
Oh, DRUM, I was glad, I was glad in your beat
Oh, DRUM, I was moved by your love of your street

And if you have gone, then I'll summon you back
With the reach of your spirit past the white and the black
Tell me please, tell me Henry, tell me ever and more
Tell your son, tell your daughter, and open the door

Live fast, die young
Leave a good-looking corpse

Good-looking corpse...

I'm a hag and I'm hooked (Live fast, die young)
I'm down and I'm in (Live fast, die young)
I'm a world without water (Live dast, die young)
I'm fat and I'm thin (Leave a good-looking corpse)

I'm a story you told (Live fast, die young)
I'm the promise that you sound (Live fast, die young)
I'm the day without water (Live fast, die young)
I'm the world that I want (Leave a good-looking corpse)

Live fast, die young
Leave a good-looking corpse

Good-looking corpse...

Oh, DRUM! I was glad, I was glad in your beat
Oh, DRUM! I was moved by your love of your street

Oh, DRUM! I was glad, I was glad in your beat
Oh, DRUM! I was moved by your love of your street

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