

# I Hear You Paint Houses

Robbie Robertson

Shall we take a little spin?  
To the dark side of town  
You went up against the mob  
And now the curtain's comin' down  
They ordered me to make the hit  
And there will be dust and bones  
They want him buried in the ground  
Where he never will be found

I hear you paint houses  
You're a gun for hire  
I hear you paint houses  
Down to the wire  
I hear you paint houses  
Was all they had to say (Was all I had to say)  
Some call it street justice (Street justice)  
When they carry you away

Hope my father up above  
Will forgive me for my sins  
He raised me up to know better  
But now the walls are closin' in  
I got caught up in this wicked world  
But it is the life I chose  
When you fall into the snake pit  
Where the emperor has your clothes

I hear you paint houses  
You're a gun for hire

I hear you paint houses  
Right down to the wire  
I hear you paint houses  
Was all they had to say (Was all I had to say)  
Some call it street justice (Street justice)  
When they carry you away

I trusted him, he trusted me  
One of us made a big mistake  
When you cross the big boss  
You ain't gonna catch a break, no

I got a bullet with your name on it  
And I've got a job to do  
The results ain't too pretty  
Puttin' the cement in your shoes

I hear you paint houses  
A gun for hire  
I hear you paint houses (I hear you paint houses)  
Right down to the wire (Right down to the wire)  
I hear you paint houses (Houses)  
Was all they had to say (Was all I had to say)  
Some call it street justice (Call it street justice)  
When they carry you away (When they carry you away)