

## Longdog

### Show Of Hands

Redbrick cottage on the edge of the woods  
Cars and cages all around  
At the back in a lean-to-shed  
That's where my longdog's found  
Got a four wheel pickup and a shotgun  
Never brought a meal in my life  
I go shopping with a land a knife  
I got a longdog I am a poacher

Well out working the fields one night  
On another man's land  
The boys in blue they watched me leave  
A sack full of rabbits in hand  
Early next day they followed me down  
To a shop in the middle of the square  
I sold brace of pheasants a rabbit and a hare  
I got a longdog I am a poacher

Only one thing a poor man needs  
A lean and a longdog built for speed

But I was in the woods and the town jps  
Country court couldn't agree  
We got the longdog we got a poacher

Well I've done time now I'm on the street  
Smarter in the head and lighter on my feet  
When those boys are out on the beat  
I'm gonna catch what I'm gonna eat  
With my longdog I am a poacher

You know I got three months and a big fat fine  
But I'm not naming names  
Half this town's had a real good time  
Living on longdog's game  
Redbrick cottage on the edge of the woods  
Cars and cages all around  
Waiting all day 'til the night comes around  
Are the longdog and the poacher