

The Knack

Squeeze

Standing by the cue rack
Hat over his eyes
Smokes drifts slowly from him
Looking kind and wise

Seen him in the papers
Murder boy Malone
Heard the barman whisper
Something 'bout the phone

Watch out on the corner
Standing by the rack
Little Gringo told her
Shot him in the back

Now, I'm shaking
Yes, I'm shaking
Now, I'm shaking
'Cause I ain't got the knack

Carlos see most cargo
Hands against the wheel
Flowers for O'Banion
Whiskey is up to deal

Slaughter in the warehouse
Bowling alley too
Look behind the jury
Scared to point at you