There's No Lights On The Christmas Tree Mother, They're Burning Big Lou

The Sensational Alex Harvey Band

Paper sir, paper sir, paper sir

The mobs in town

And the guns are out

And Louie knows what it's all about

He's gunning down the cops with machine-gun tops

Moving in a black sedan

A stickup worth a hundred grand

Headline sensation:

"A Payroll Grab in the Union Station"

Now there's no lights on the Christmas tree mother They're burning Big Louie tonight There's no electricity mother They're burning Big Louie tonight

Across the state the bandits fly
Victims scream, gangsters die
And sirens in the night and armoured cars and dynamite
Now Peter is on the mob
And the FBI is on the job
And now the headlines say:
"Louie Bannassas On Trial Today"

Now there's no lights on the Christmas tree mother They're burning Big Louie tonight There's no electricity mother They're burning Big Louie tonight

But they got him in the final chase
Louie was running in a loser's race
And on the day his case begun
He was Public Enemy Number One
And the jury's back, they all agree
It's murder in the first degree
Tie him down and shave his hair
Cause tonight Big Louie's gonna get the chair

Now there's no lights on the Christmas tree mother They're burning Big Louie tonight
There's no electricity mother
They're burning Big Louie tonight
The baby's crying
They're burning Big Louie tonight
They're gonna fry him
They're burning Big Louie tonight