

Bobbie

The Weeks

The slick-haired girls with a pretty skirts say let's see who's
hands are shaking
And the broad chest boys from South Detroit said who's money ar
e we taking
Well the switchblade kids with the tattooed skin got demons and
a reason for anger
Girls kiss scars on the hood of cars it's the city and season f
or danger

Bobbie caught a bottle in the side of the head now he's spittin
g out his teeth
Well with chains, dust gangs, and razor blades will bring order
back to these streets
I got scars and I know they're worth I said them boys out here
are hard to hurt
I got scars and I guess they're worth I said them boys 'round h
ere are hard to hurt

Stitch us up and tape our hands we can fight beneath the moonli
ght
Shadows mix with clouds of dust in a silhouetted street fight
Well Mary run away with me before the heat it starts to close i
n
Just wrap my pistol in a shirt and toss it in the ocean

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Well Mary come and dance with me in the headlights we will be s
et free
We made love in the dust and dirt in the vacant lot behind your
mother's church
She said I was lost but now I'm found by a switchblade boy from
outside town
If I don't make it through the night please tell my mama when t
he time is right

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