

Rottweilers & Mace

Tindersticks

Walking home alone
Spend my time crossing roads
They might say hello, they might commit the blow
You never know
She's a heroine now
So I slow down
Her pace quickens, my heart sickens
I wonder what I am

Rottweilers and mace
You get 'em in your place
Whether you're to blame, you get treated the same
Rottweilers and mace

He's a big man
Got a big dog
What you'll ever need is just a dick on a lead
Rottweilers and mace

Rottweilers and mace
You get 'em in your place
Whether you're to blame, you get treated the same
Rottweilers and mace

They say possession
Is not in terms of the law
You want my things you got to take me
You got the choice

Rottweilers and mace
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Whether you're to blame, you get treated the same
Rottweilers and mace