

Badger Badger

Tygers of Pan Tang

Running from place to place
Trying to beat the human race
The police, the rates, the tax, the rent
Running 'cause you know he's bent

Badger Badger, Badger Badger, Badger Badger
Your life's the spot
You cop the lot
Your life's so hot

If there's a deal, a gamble, or bet
The badger will put you in his debt
Wanting, willing, waiting for you
He says something - you know it's true

In a back bar or a smoky saloon
Play blackjack will be your doom
A badger's quick, he's very clever
You'll never win, he'll win forever