

That Man Will Not Hang

Mclusky

There's a story on a thimble on a dimple, on a pea
And it's absolutely true until the end
When they pan out in the titles, we can see you're still alive
And the maitre'd is not your special friend
There's a road in a wrong place, twice as far out
And a bitch on a bridge, yeah the bridge was a bitch
With a heavenly drawn out roll of her lips
She undid the straps and smiled
That man will not hang
That man, he will never hang
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There's a man you should meet and he might be under arrest
But believe me when I tell you, "He's okay"
He ran the Mohawk out of living rooms across the land
And introduced me to the joys of doubt
There's a dream, there's a barn
There was a story, it was a boring one
But honestly I tried to stay awake
Born to hang and proud of it, I base my claim on credit
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That man will not hang
That manHe realized he wanted to have children with this girl
He pulled her to his side and quietly
Gave away his heart like it was his to give away
Gave away his heart like it was his to give away
Wednesday the studio come knocking
Excuse them but they need their property
Gave away his heart like it was his to give away
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