

Fugitive Arise

Young Fresh Fellows

Got a warrant for arrest
I'll find your little rabbit's nest
If you've got one last request
I don't care

Poke your head into the sky
If you're dumb enough to try
Before the sun can dry your eyes
I'll be there

Arise, fugitive, arise
Pay the tax on poison lies
When it's time for you to die
I'll be there

No pony and no stolen car
I'm almost where you are
Out of time

There's no welcome wagon left
No heart of gold
in a lonesome breast
Stop for a second's rest
And you're mine

There's no hole
that's dark enough
No deserted desert bluff
Crawl out from your devil dust
I await

Under coward yellow clouds
Say your given name out loud
As shame is your last shroud
I'm your fate

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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