

Deeds Not Words (Live At Fenway Park)

Dropkick Murphys

Where you gonna run to? where you gonna hide?
Bodies on the floor, no one's getting out alive
Death is in the air, there's trouble all around
Now you got it coming, this time you're going down
Deeds not words, you should've told the truth
You're a liar and traitor and now we got the proof
Liar and a traitor and now we got the proof
Hindsight's 20/20, it's so easy looking back
You made all the wrong choices now you gotta live with that
But living's not the problem, I got better plans for you
Like a bug I'm gonna crush you and then scrape you off my shoe
You've been thinkin' that you're safe but you're too blind to see
You turned your best friends into mortal enemies
Where you gonna run to? where you gonna hide?
You're running for the door now, no one's getting out alive
Better watch your back you'll never get away
No talkin' your way out, there'll be nothing left to say
I knew you as a child, I hate you as a man
You're a two faced rat that nobody can stand
Deeds not words, you should've told the truth
You're a liar and traitor and now we got the proof
Liar and a traitor and now we got the proof
Where you gonna run to? where you gonna hide?
You're running for the door now, no one's getting out alive

Songwriters

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