

T-Bone Steak

Jimmy Smith

Shoot to kill, I dropped a pill
Then I threw a bottle of drink down my throat
I went at first looking for assistance
T-Bone burst in with both guns blazing
T-Bone
Clear out the tillMother spilled her veils and her baby's milk
When I walk past in my balaclava
Stepping through glass and past a cadaver
Up to the counter, I could smell the sulphurHoney
Makes me feel ill
T-Bone
Clear out the tillI took two hills with both rifles empty
I ran for miles when T-Bone went to town
As he ran around, the people had their hands up
All that he found was his next victimHoney
Makes me feel ill
T-Bone
Clear out the tillT-Bone
T-Bone
T-Bone

Songwriters

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