

Death May Be Your Santa Claus (Live)

Mott the Hoople

How long 'fore you realise you swing
How long 'fore you realise you sting
From the good to the bad to the ugly change
How long 'fore you start to rearrange
How long how long 'fore you realise that all's strange

How long will it take to turn you around
How long will it take to bend you down
It makes you believe in the [real] exchange
How long will it take for me to rearrange
How long how long 'fore you realise that all's strange

Well i don't care what the people may say
I don't give a - anyway
I don't care what the people may say
I don't care what the people may say
I don't give a - anyway
I don't care what the people may say

How long 'fore you realise what you missed
How long 'fore we we get out and may get pissed
You get all the books from the corn exchange
Really mad at this outrage
How long how long 'fore you realise that all's strange
I don't care what the people may say
I don't give a - anyway
I don't care what the people may say
I don't care what the people may say
I don't give a - anyway
I don't care what the people may say

How long
How long
How long
How long

Won't you tell me how long
Won't you tell me how long
Won't you tell me how long

Won't you tell me how long

How long will it take

How long will it take

How long will it take (yeah)

How long will it take

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by HUNTER, IAN / ALLEN, VERDEN

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>