Mohawk Town

The Vandals

Now Mohawk John knew he did wrong - when he went and killed some men - They sent for the marshal to bring him in - they sent for Marshal Skin - He rolled into town, - and pulled his cowboy hat down - Cause everyone knows a skinhead, - and skinheads aren't allowed - (skinheads aren't allowed) - in Mohawk Town - The sun was high and his mouth was dry - So he rolled up to the saloon - He ordered himself some red eye - he knew he'd meet John soon - Checked out all the Mohawks - sittin round the bar - He knew he found the Mohawk town - and John couldn't be too far - He rolled into town, - and pulled his cowboy hat down - Cause everyone knows a skinhead, - and skinheads aren't allowed - (skinheads aren't allowed) - in Mohawk Town - He walked out of the saloon - and there stood Mohawk John - He didn't have no time to speak - both guns had just been drawn - Now Mohawk John was quick - but Skin shot straight and fast - He put a slug right through his heart - and laid him on his back - He rolled into town, - and pulled his cowboy hat down - Cause everyone knows a skinhead, - and skinheads aren't allowed - (skinheads aren't allowed) - in Mohawk Town

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