

Rabbit

The Fire Marshals of Bethlehem

The kids were in the living room
Watching cartoons
She could here 'em laughing from the kitchen

At that big ol' hunter runnin' round
Trying to chase that rabbit down
She just stood there washin' thinkin'

[Chorus]

What goes around comes around
There's no doubt
We'll have to answer for the things we've done
When the tables turn and they will turn
Mark my words
It ain't gonna be fun when the rabbit gets the gun

The coffee's still sittin' in the pot
His temper's hot
And she knows he's just lookin' for a readon
AS he comes stormin' down the hall
She's wishin' there was a hole to crawl
Into, but there isn't

[Chorus]

She stood there without a work
Thinkin' maybe I deserve
All that I've got comin' from him
But when he handed down that verdict
And the whole courtroom heard it
Even the judge himself was smiling

[Chorus]

When the tables turn and they will turn
Mark my words
It ain't gonna be fun when the rabbit gets the gun

What's up now doc?

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