

# Dynamite Dot

## The Mallet Brothers Band

Somebody told me  
Donâ€™t think twice  
Donâ€™t play the fool, boy  
But donâ€™t play nice  
And somebody said,  
When I was quite young  
Go and get yourself an education then get yourself a gun  
And somebody said  
Said love donâ€™t come around  
When you need it, boy, itâ€™ll come around  
When you come around

Somebody told me  
Gotta stay cool  
Gotta keep your head up on your shoulders if you wanna rule  
And somebody said  
Son, hold on tight  
â€™Cause when you think theyâ€™re gonna take a left  
you know theyâ€™re gonna take a right  
And somebody said  
You gotta do right, but youâ€™re gonna do wrong  
But you can take that shit all back, brotha...  
Put it in a country song

Well my first love  
Sweet Marlene  
Taught me how to take a punch  
Taught me how to be mean  
But my last love  
Dynamite Dot  
She was a gunslinger, boys, she was a crack shot  
And it hurt me so  
When she set those sights on me  
But there ainâ€™t nothinâ€™ in this world, man,  
Make me make her wanna let me be

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Lyrics submitted by Will Mallett.

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