

Cut The Rope

Mando Diao

Bad boy-Jimmy says where it's at?
Down the hallway of kids playing flipper with the Jax And the tax for the trench coat I bought
Measures up for the fines that we paid today
And for those who couldn't run away
Well they got beaten up and thrown in jail And we never cut the hope
'Cause we never cut the rope Here's your money for all that I've done
E's and lizards broken pistols and the promise about the sun Get it on!
All this brag about us
Measures up for the shit that we wrote today
And for those who couldn't get away
Well they got beaten up and thrown in jail And we never cut the hope
'Cause we never cut the rope No the bastard's on their way
They have been reading too much crappy but then again
I ain't that lucky bloke they've read about
I am a lone star, cut it again Bad boy-Jimmy says how do you do?
Down the hallway of kids playing poker with the fools
And they loose every dime they've got
But it's good for us 'cause we got paid today
And the brothers that couldn't get away
Well they got beaten up and thrown in jail And we never cut the hope
'Cause we never cut the rope

Songwriters

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