

# Here We Go (Bang Bang Version)

## Dispatch

Here we go  
Leave it on the back burner  
Take it to the dry town I got the mean time slippin' down  
The slide some uptight right wing,  
Political homicide, do what you  
Want, take what you will, take it in  
Like a south paw, flip it on the grill  
Bourgeoise, protocol  
Bottoms up boys, this is the last call  
Happy hour doesn't last too long  
You know it never does  
So I sit here on a bar stool looking at  
The sky got a buck and a quarter  
And a bucket full of rye  
Don't step out of line you'll get time  
In the brig don't yield to the mighty  
You got your own dirt to dig Chorus Me and my flea bag friends we ran  
To have our own feast of Crispian  
Murphy was there with number 22  
They were got caught in the middle  
Of a coup, you will  
Lose me if I don't lose you We haven't chosen  
Anyone of you to condemn  
So make your decision and choose you  
Side or let us begin Steeped in knowledge  
I'll step from the board  
Down to the speak easy  
With my double-edged sword  
You know the deal  
You got to spin the wheel  
I heard the heavens are full of sevens  
But as a matter of fact  
You know that cat suicide jack  
He don't play like that  
Truth is he don't really play at all

Songwriters

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