

Ballad of a Dead Man

Powderfinger

Run little rabbit
Can't break the habit
For none shapes
Like a rocketAnd shoots like a pocket gun
Every mothers' son has spent
A lifetime on the runOne by one and two by two
Our hearts beat a rhythm true
Wave goodbye to baby blue
You're exploding like a star into the gloomI thought I could shut you in
You said, "Baby, let me out"
I thought that I could pick you up
And roll you like a diceThere's hitchhikers thumbing
On the verge of the lonesome highway
But we just roll on by
With the top down, the sun's outI'm so glad when you came along
You happened to be going my way
The wheels roll round and roundOne by one and two by two
Our hearts beat a rhythm true
Wave goodbye now, baby now, baby blue
You're exploding like a star into the roomI thought I could shut you in
You said, "Come on pull me out"
I thought that I could pick you up
And roll you like a diceWhen I'm close to you
Here they come
They're comingOne by one coming two by two
They're coming one by one
Coming two by twoIf I ever let you down
Don't turn me away
I never meant to spin you round
If anybody comes to do you harm
Or pin you down, I'll take your place

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