

Rough and Ready

Garland Jeffreys & Alan Freedman

Were you brought up on the street?
Did ya make it on your own?
Are ya living in the shadow?
Crawling in the night?
Sleeping in the subway?
Beggin' for a fight?
Makes you grow up hard, boy
Makes you ready for a fight I don't need no one
You can keep your sympathy
I live on my own
I would make bad company I don't need no one
You can keep your sympathy
I live on my own
I would make bad company
I'm rough and ready tonight
God help you! Standing on the corner
Yeah and I asked ya for smoke
Well, I kick you in the teeth, boy
I steal away your dough Got into a knife fight
They cut me to the bone
Don't ya mess with me, boy
Ya better leave me alone I don't need no one
You can keep your sympathy
I live on my own
I would make bad company I don't need no one
You can keep your sympathy
I live on my own
I would make bad company
I'm rough and ready tonight
God help you! Maybe steal a car, girl
I'll take ya for a ride
The cops will never break me
Steal away my pride If you're looking for a good time
And ya wanna ride with me
And you're feeling rough and ready
Rough and ready with me You can change my life
You can read my mind
I don't want no one, I don't have no one, I don't need no one
You can keep your sympathy Were you're brought up on the street?

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God help you!
God help you! Rough and ready tonight
Rough and ready tonight
Rough and ready tonight

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