

Death In the Afternoon

Rage

Harold Walker was a banker
He drove a Mercedes-Benz
He was a well respected, rich, young man
He'd got a house in the country
He was a member of the club and
His girlfriend Diana was so sweet
Larry Smith was Harry's schoolmate
He has always been a warrior
Never he had money or a job
Wednesday afternoon, 5 p.m.
It happened on the new built highway
Harry was a bit diverted and
So he lost the control of his car
And crashed into a truck
And he hadn't a chance, he had never a chance
Death in the afternoon,
Larry was the first to come along
As he saw his old mate Harry
The cheque-cards covered with blood,
He knew, he was the richer one of both
Harry had a million dollars
But he'd lived too short
And he hadn't a chance, he had never a chance
Death in the afternoon
Death in the afternoon
It could come very soon
Death in the afternoon
Your coffin has no pockets...

Songwriters

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