

Revenge

Robert Calvert

He went to work
Went on with a Thompson gun
Ten magazines and his case weighed a ton
Booked a hotel room with a view of the street
And a speakeasy bar room where the hoodlums all meet
He sat up till dawn
The sky was all torn
The sun was a slaughter of red
But he waited until he slayed before he went to bed
For the one with the stick pin
Who shot his daddy dead
He knelt with the parts spread on the hotel room floor
For cleaning and oiling when he heard the door
He called out "Who's that?"
And a voice said "The maid."
He said "Come later, if you want to get laid."
He waited till ten
Then he saw the men
Four men in a Ford limousine
He fired through the curtain so he would not be seen
And got all four of those men
And he got away clean

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>