Big Time

One Man Army

It's Sunday night in the city
And his flat tops done just right
Below the drop is on the stereo
He'll meet the stiffs for a drinking nightIt's quarter past eight and he's never been late
For a bottle with his name on it
So it's into the car and down to the bar
Where he buys the first round for the boysWell, he's headed to the mad dog
Where he's looking for a skinhead girl
He'll take what he can it's the story of a man
And the life of a drunken foolYou never know who he'll meet
I've seen him dancing in the street
And next Sunday he'll be coming
Back for moreWell, he worked his way through the slaughterhouse
And through the years that he'd rather forget
He holds true to the friends that he left behind
And to the boys that he just metBut it's quarter past eight and he's never been late
For a bottle with his name on it
So it's into the car and down to the bar
Where he buys the first round for the boysWell he's headed to the mad dog
Where he's looking for a skinhead girl
He'll take what he can it's the story of a man
And the life of a drunken foolYou never know who he'll meet
I've seen him dancing in the street
And next Sunday, he'll be coming
Back for moreWell, it's Sunday night in the city
And his flat tops done just right
Below the drop is on the stereo
He'll meet the stiffs for a drinking nightIt's quarter past eight and he's never been late
For a bottle with his name on it
For a road ahead down to the bar
Where he buys the last round for the boysYou're bound to see him someday
Between the city and the streets of VA
So when you do don't be fooled by the story
The story of a drunken foolWell, he's headed to the mad dog
Where he's looking for a skinhead girl
He'll take what he can it's the story of a man
And the life of a drunken foolYou never know who he'll meet
I've seen him dancing in the street
And next Sunday, he'll be coming

Back for more

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