Give 'Em Hell

Witchfynde

If the powers that be tell you
There never were three wise men
Then you'd better believe it's true
They won't ask you to come again.In the cage the ringmaster cracks
He puts you through all your tricks
Then the lions are on your back
You're runnin' out but then you slipShout it out, give 'em Hell
Shout it out, give 'em HellHappy sat in the back seat
But the manager shows you the door
Then you're picked up for walkin' the street
It's too much you can't take anymore
Shout it out, give 'em Hell
Shout it out, give 'em Hell
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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