

# 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 slip Shout it out, give 'em Hell  
Shout it out, give 'em Hell Happy 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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