

# Boot

## Tamar-kali

Never been here before  
Never opened up this door  
But I got a feelin'  
It's just like the others Never heard him laugh before  
Never felt him feel before  
But I got a feeling  
It's just like the others He's got a big boot  
He's got a big hand  
He's got a big fist  
To put me down Here we go again  
Never heard him lie before  
Never heard him cry before  
But I got a feeling  
It's just like all the others Never heard him dream  
Never felt it before  
But I got a feeling  
It's just like the others He's got a big boot  
And he's got a big hand  
And he's got a big fist  
To put me down He's got a big mouth  
And he's got big words  
And he's got a big knife  
To cut me down Is it all because of the fall?  
But it's not my fault  
How long, how long  
How long do I have to long? Never been here before  
Never walked through this door  
But I got a feeling it won't be  
Like the others Even though he's got a big boot  
And he's got a big hand  
And he's got a big fist  
He won't put me down He's got a big mouth  
Bet he's got a lot of big words  
I bet he's got a big knife  
But he don't cut me, cut me down A big fist to even cut me down  
I bet he's got a big mouth  
Bet he's got some big words  
Come on and see your big knife  
Why don't you try to cut me down?

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