Boot

Tamar-kali

Never been here before
Never opened up this door
But I got a feelin'
It's just like the othersNever heard him laugh before
Never felt him feel before
But I got a feeling
It's just like the othersHe's got a big boot
He's got a big hand
He's got a big fist
To put me downHere we go again
Never heard him lie before
Never heard him cry before
But I got a feeling
It's just like all the othersNever heard him dream
Never felt it before
But I got a feeling
It's just like the othersHe's got a big boot
And he's got a big hand
And he's got a big fist
To put me downHe's got a big mouth
And he's got big words
And he's got a big knife
To cut me downIs 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 othersEven 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 downHe'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 downA 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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