

# Rabbit

## Street Drum Corps

The kids were in the living room  
Watching cartoons  
She could here 'em laughing from the kitchen

At that big ol' hunter runnin' round  
Trying to chase that rabbit down  
She just stood there washin' thinkin'

[Chorus]

What goes around comes around  
There's no doubt  
We'll have to answer for the things we've done  
When the tables turn and they will turn  
Mark my words  
It ain't gonna be fun when the rabbit gets the gun

The coffee's still sittin' in the pot  
His temper's hot  
And she knows he's just lookin' for a readon  
AS he comes stormin' down the hall  
She's wishin' there was a hole to crawl  
Into, but there isn't

[Chorus]

She stood there without a work  
Thinkin' maybe I deserve  
All that I've got comin' from him  
But when he handed down that verdict  
And the whole courtroom heard it  
Even the judge himself was smiling

[Chorus]

When the tables turn and they will turn  
Mark my words  
It ain't gonna be fun when the rabbit gets the gun

What's up now doc?

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