

# Forty Thousand Headmen

## Traffic

Forty thousand headmen couldn't make me change my mind  
If I had to take the choice between the deaf man and the blind  
I know just where my feet should go and that's enough for me  
I turned around and knocked them down and walked across the sea  
Hadn't traveled very far, when suddenly I  
saw  
Three small ships are sailing out towards a distant shore  
So lighting up a cigarette, I followed in pursuit  
And found a secret cave, where they obviously stashed their loot  
Filling up my pockets, even stuffed it up my  
nose  
I must have weighed a hundred tons between my head and toes  
I ventured forth before the dawn, had time to change its mind  
And soaring high above the clouds, I found a golden shrine  
Laying down my treasure before the iron gate  
Quickly rang the bell hoping I hadn't come too late  
But someone came along and told me not to waste my time  
And when I asked him, who he was, he said, "Just look behind"  
So I turned around and forty thousand headmen  
hit the dirt  
Firing twenty shotguns each and man, it really hurt  
But luckily for me they had to stop and then reload  
And by the time they'd done that I was heading down the road  
Heading down the road, forty thousand headmen  
Going around the lane, going around the lane, going around the lane  
Forty thousand headmen on my trace

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>