

# That Man Will Not Hang

mclusky

There's a story on a thimble on a dimple, on a pea  
And it's absolutely true until the end  
When they pan out in the titles, we can see you're still alive  
And the maitre'd is not your special friend  
There's a road in a wrong place, twice as far out  
And a bitch on a bridge, yeah the bridge was a bitch  
With a heavenly drawn out roll of her lips  
She undid the straps and smiled  
That man will not hang  
That man, he will never hang  
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There's a man you should meet and he might be under arrest  
But believe me when I tell you, "He's okay"  
He ran the Mohawk out of living rooms across the land  
And introduced me to the joys of doubt  
There's a dream, there's a barn  
There was a story, it was a boring one  
But honestly I tried to stay awake  
Born to hang and proud of it, I base my claim on credit  
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That man will not hang  
That manHe realized he wanted to have children with this girl  
He pulled her to his side and quietly  
Gave away his heart like it was his to give away  
Gave away his heart like it was his to give away  
Wednesday the studio come knocking  
Excuse them but they need their property  
Gave away his heart like it was his to give away  
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