

Ambling Alp.

Yeastayer

Now kid, I know I haven't been a perfect man
And I've avoided doing things I know I can
But if I've learned one thing the tattoo on my arm
Will burn into my thumb it would be that You must stick up for yourself, son
Never mind what anybody else done
Stick up for yourself, son
Never mind what anybody else done Old man Schmelling was a formidable foe
But Ambling Alp was too, at least that's what I'm told
But if you learn one thing, you've learned it well
In June you must give Fascists hell, they'll run but they can't hide You must stick up for yourself, son
Never mind what anybody else done
Stick up for yourself, son
Never mind what anybody else done
Stick up for yourself, son
Never mind what anybody else done And when those thunder clouds are crying
In the skies, in the skies
And when those fireflies keep shining
In your eyes, in your eyes Keep your mind for the time
With your ass on the line
Keep your feet, feet sliding
To the side, to the side Now the world can be an unfair place at times
But your lows will have their complement of highs
And if anyone should cheat you, take advantage of or beat you
Raise your head and wear your wounds with pride You must stick up for yourself, son
Never mind what anybody else done
Stick up for yourself, son
Never mind what anybody else done Stick up for yourself, son
Never mind what anybody else done
Stick up for yourself, son
Never mind what anybody else done

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