

Turn The Tables

Guitar Gangsters

Well I spent too long with a boot on the back of my neck.
Got nothing to lose, except to lose my self-respect.
I've gotta come out fighting, words don't stand my ground.
I've gotta come out fighting, and turn the tables around. I'm gonna turn the tables on you tonight.
Turn the tables and that's all right.
I'm gonna turn the tables on you tonight.
Turn the tables and that's all right. I've been down so long. I've even been down and out.
And I've gotten to learn what this losing game's about.
I've gotta come out fighting, words don't stand my ground.
I've gotta come out fighting, and turn the tables around. I'm gonna turn the tables on you tonight.
Turn the tables and that's all right.
I'm gonna turn the tables on you tonight.
Turn the tables and that's all right. I've gotta come out fighting, words don't stand my ground.
I've gotta come out fighting, and turn the tables around. I'm gonna turn the tables on you tonight.
Turn the tables and that's all right.
I'm gonna turn the tables on you tonight.
Turn the tables and that's all right.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>