Bitter Rivals

The Rival Mob

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times
I had to kill the new sheriff in town
She was gonna try to keep me
You go, go down, you go, go down
In a dream you will never be down
Somehow, somehowAnother way to make the picture clearer
Point a gun at the mirror
Hearts so dark make dirt look clean
So clean, so clean
Don't kick, don't scream
But at the end I can only beNo rhyme, no reason
Be not afraid, be not afraid
Be notYou are my bitter rival
But I need you for survival
You are my bitter rival
But I need you for survival
You are my bitter rival
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You are my bitter rival
But I need you for survivalIt was the best of times, it was the worst of times
I had to kill the new sheriff in town
She was gonna try to keep me
You go, go down, you go, go down
In a dream you will never be down
Somehow, somehowLay a hand on me, lay a hand on you
Lay a hand on me, lay a hand
Hearts so dark make dirt look clean
So clean, so clean
Catholics, convicts
East to west, the answer is yesNo rhyme, no reason
Be not afraid, be not afraid
Be notYou are my bitter rival
But I need you for survival
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