

# The Lion And The Lamb

Paul Kelly

Some people like watching a lamb in a lion's den  
They want me to bow down my head and give in to the end  
They keep on singing the same old song  
They got the tune right but the words are all wrong  
Imagine their surprise when they see how I shed my skin

I run with the pack but my kicks I get on my own  
In the cold-blooded old time the seeds for the blooms were sown  
I nursed every sting, every prick - and I know every dirty little trick  
From the downtown alley all the way to the hilltop home

Nobody's gonna touch me now

One of these days the lion will lie down with the lamb  
They say milk and honey will flow all through the land  
The blood-covered butcher will lay down his knife and take to the streets with the drum and the fife  
But between you and me don't count on it anytime soon

Nobody's gonna touch me now  
Nobody's gonna touch me now