

Bang!

Sex Gang Children

Old man's hose from knee to wrist
Oh, I could laugh if I was pissed
Home sweet home
The dog and his bone
No cause for alarm
I'll do no harm

Where valley found the snapping rafter
I do believe, I do believe
Those wild men watched my life in the bush
I do believe, I do believe
Good habit makes the man

Boom-a-boom
Bang-a-bang
The hangman I may be
Death is granted
The white man's money
But none of it for me

Archbishop and orangutan
Close to man, close to man
Like a rotting Romeo in a can
Close to man, close to man
One of us can kill a dog
And one of us can lie
But two of us can take control

I do believe, I do believe

Good manners makes a man

Boom-a-boom
Bang-a-bang
The hangman I may be
Death is granted
The white man's money
But none of it for me
Hoorah!

In these lands
These burning hands
Committed slaughter
By the water
So burn the book
And clean the can
And tell the story
Of this man

Boom-a-boom
Bang-a-bang
The hangman I may be
Death is granted
The white man's money
But none of it for me

Boom-a-boom

Bang-a-bang
The hangman I may be
Death is granted
The white man's money
But none of it for me

Hoorah!
Hoorah!
Hoorah!
Hoorah!