

You Brought A Knife To A Gunfight

Stone Gods

I was hitching to Morrocco
When I rode into my Marseilles
Thinking about the Francs that I didn't have
There was only one place to stay
Hey, hey!

My backpack for a pillow
My body on the stone cold floor
I was woken up by the smell of piss
And a knock at my back door
"Let go yeah!"

I was on my feet in a heartbeat
Outnumbered two to one
The little muthafucker pulled a knife on me
It's time to get it on!

Stand up, load up
And fire away now
If you think you've got a chance take a shot now
I've got a bullet with your name on
If you think you've got a chance take a shot son
You brought a knife to a gunfight
So fuck you!

I just don't care about money
I've been ripped off all my life
I ain't scared of you sonny
It's not the first time I've seen a knife
And so the story goes there's a lesson to be learned
If you fuck with a six foot German punk
You're going to get hurt
You're going to get hurt!

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[solo]

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