

Hang Tomorrow

The Tiger Lillies

So here I am in jail again,
O God, it stinks of piss.
I've been in here since I was young,
so I can reminisce...
It's looking rather grim this time,
it's looking rather bad;
but if I swing tomorrow
in some ways I'll be glad.
There's Johnny, Jim, Bill, and Fred,
I've seen them all before.
We spend our lives inside this place,
twenty years or more.
Well, we're all rather stupid,
we're all rather dumb;
We've all come from the gutter
and we've stayed as lowlife scum.
We could've made a break for it,
said no to being bad;
so if I'm hung tomorrow,
in some ways I'll be glad.