

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