

Stabbed

Glasvegas

I'm gonnae get stabbed
The Baltic Fleeto are up my arse
No cavalry could ever save me
I'm gonnae get stabbed.

You dont want to stab me,
You dont want to stab me,
Cos you dont know my family
And our capabilities.
You dont want to stab me.

I had my choice, I took my choice
That was to stand and fight the Fleeto Boys
But now I find myself running for my life
I seen their swords and their knives
And I changed my mind.

Its time to go,
Its time to run.
Run rabbit run.
Run rabbit run.