

## 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.