

# Butcher And Fast Eddy

Rose Tattoo

It happened in the suburbs north of the river  
Where the smokestacks scrape the air  
And gangs of short haired boys roam the streets  
Get out of there way, 'cause there out to get there share

Now Butcher, he was the leader  
Had a reputation for being tough but fair  
He knew life was just a gamble  
So he lived from day to day without a care

Stick around and I'll tell ya  
About Butcher and Fast Eddy

Across the river lived Fast Eddy  
He was known to be treacherous, very mean  
Even Eddy's sweet young sister out on the streets  
Just a girl, barely fifteen

Now Fast Eddy, he led the rival gang  
And he claimed he was better...than most  
One day I'm gonna fix that Butcher  
Always seemed to be this cocky braggart's boast

There's only the quick and the dead  
I want to know who's layin' down

Now, I'm gonna win this fight said Eddy  
Yeah 'cause I'm gonna take a knife, and I'm gonna take a gun  
But Butcher, he told his mates as they gathered 'round  
I got two good fists, and you know I never  
Never ever ever been afraid of anyone

And it came the night, at last for their meeting  
I can't lose said Eddy, 'cause I'm the best  
But the cold light of morning found Eddy  
His own switchblade knife buried deep in his chest!

Yeah that's it all Oh wow Butcher, and Fast Eddy  
Yeah that's it all

And the law never did touch Butcher  
And I'm so glad, 'cause I know so well  
He was a born with a wild free spirit, and he never  
He never was the kind to live locked up in some dirty stinkin' cell

And the kids, they still talk about it  
In the back streets and alleyways around town  
They still talk about that cold, windy Saturday night  
That old Butcher ya know, he put Fast Eddy down