

# The Knack

## Squeeze

Standing by the cue rack  
Hat over his eyes  
Smokes drifts slowly from him  
Looking kind and wise

Seen him in the papers  
Murder boy Malone  
Heard the barman whisper  
Something 'bout the phone

Watch out on the corner  
Standing by the rack  
Little Gringo told her  
Shot him in the back

Now, I'm shaking  
Yes, I'm shaking  
Now, I'm shaking  
'Cause I ain't got the knack

Carlos see most cargo  
Hands against the wheel  
Flowers for O'Banion  
Whiskey is up to deal

Slaughter in the warehouse  
Bowling alley too  
Look behind the jury  
Scared to point at you