

Poison

The Constantines

At the out city dancehall the wild ones lead the Friday night parade
If you're looking for affection, best be careful where you lay your name
'Cause they'll pin your renegade heart to wall and leave you there to hang
Last night at some Scarborough disco, another empty pocket took a fall
Wild ones put a kid out of business, and they shake it off like shivering dogs
No dog tooth trigger will poison us
No sinister blade will poison us
When we dance, the night belongs to us
Who gives a damn for the blue laws, when the sun come up on an empty lot
A little more blood in the weekend's wake. They shake it off like shivering dogs