

Razors In The Air

The Kingston Trio

Come, my love, and go with me. Ah, my love, I greet thee. Take you down to Tennessee. Meet you by and by.
Don't you hear them hollerin' now. Ah, my love, I need thee. Ain't there goin' to be a row! Meet you by and by.

Get away from that window, my love and my dove. Get away from that window, don't ya hear?
Come some other night for there's gonna be a fight. There'll be razors flyin' through the air.

Pack a poke and come with me. Ah, my love, don't greet me. Shoe your foot in Tennessee. Meet you by and by.
Out that window, sweet and soft. Ah, my, believe me. Hurry love and we'll be off. Meet you by and by.

Get away from that window, my love and my dove. Get away from that window, don't ya hear?
Come some other night for there's gonna be a fight. There'll be razors flyin' through the air.

Someone's slipping down the hall. Hush, my love, be quiet. Don't you make no noise at all. Meet you by and by.
Hear that blind man blow his horn. Goin' to be a riot. All those boys are full of corn. Meet you by and by.

Get away from that window, my love and my dove. Get away from that window, don't ya hear?
Come some other night for there's gonna be a fight. There'll be razors flyin' through the air.