

Havana Gang Brawl

The Zutons

Well the cops are at the door
And you know that they want more
They've got spears, made for arms
Tried to lure you with their charms
You can hear the guns outside
Watching riots with their eyes
As you move from wall to wall
Hear the siren from the gang brawl

Line the locals one by one
Filling bullets with their guns
Are you red, or if you're blue
Cause tonight their gonna find the truth

Take no prisoners today
For the future will be laid
One big city, one big town
Everyone with the same crown

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Oh where will you sleep tonight?
Oh where will you sleep tonight?

A doomed old day for engagements
They have torn up your arrangements
All the mothers, buying razors
For the future will be dangerous

You try desperately to leave
But all the trains are dry for steam
All the taxis on their sides
All the planes are burning bright

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Only one option left
To survive or you'll be dead
Do you hide now from the sin
Or do your blazing guns begin?

All the shops are up for sale
You might make it out on bail
All the fathers shine today
Making sure that son's ok

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