

# 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

Havana Gang Brawl  
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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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