

I Got a Knife

Turbonegro

OW! He can open up a bottle He can open up a can He can open up
a cardboard box He can open up a man

He can cut through leather Keep you up for days Give your grip
on ice Or he can slash your pretty face

He will utilise you He will brutalise you He's got a will of hi
s own Hey man, I got a knife

He can save your life Cut the ropes that bind But stagger and f
all And he'll cut you blind

He can give me heat He can give me light Gimme water and bread
He can flash in the night

He will euthanise He will eunichise you He's got a will of his
own Hey man, I got a knife

He comes to work in my jacket I take it out when I can He sleep
s all day in my pocket He comes alive in my hand

Gettin' hungry for A little slice of life Just a little punctua
tion He's the husband You're the wife

He will perforate you He will ventilate you He's going straight
for the bone Hey man, I got a knife

He will violate you Even annihilate you He's gotta find his way
back home I got a knife

I got a knife I gotta knife And I will never walk alone I got a
knife