## **Badger Badger**

## **Tygers of Pan Tang**

Running from place to place Trying to beat the human race The police, the rates, the tax, the rent Running 'cause you know he's bent

Badger Badger, Badger Badger, Badger Badger Your life's the spot You cop the lot Your life's so hot

If there's a deal, a gamble, or bet The badger will put you in his debt Wanting, willing, waiting for you He says something — you know it's true

In a back bar or a smoky saloon Play blackjack will be your doom A badger's quick, he's very clever You'll never win, he'll win forever