

Hunters & Collectors, Red Lane

I drove you down the dirty track
Heard you hissing in the Redlane
Come on you thirsty little pilgrim
We're moving house again
Make your back get longer
You'll see it sweat behind a barrow
And if this trip gets any longer
Better keep it lean and narrow
Yeah I could handle a bit of justice
That razor's never too cold to swallow
Forty days and nights of cutting it close
Just to keep the Redlane hollow
So drive me down the Redlane
Let me hear you hissing in the dirty track
I'm gonna run away so far this time
And I'm never coming back
I drove you down the dirty track
Heard you hissing in the Redlane
So come on you thirsty little pilgrim
We're moving house again
Go down in the Redlane