Molly Hatchet, Poison Pen

Poison Pen can there be no end, The words on the page, Make you no man's friend, Change a man's fate, With a drop of a line, What your gonna write about next time, Bite like a snake, But it's never too late to look, Yourself in the eye, You're gonna have to pay for all you say, Before your ink runs dry Poor Mr. Pen you're the Devils friend, you talk so much there ain't no end, Is it a game to wreck my mind, When you print your name at the Top of the line, The bite of a snake, Is easier to take. 'Cause once that ink is dry, The venom's on the page, Till you end your days, Makes me wonder why Poison Pen you're no man's friend, Wish I knew what's inside of you, Poison Pen ain't there no end, To those men with the Poison Pen Poison Pen can there be no end, The words on the page, Make you no man's friend, Change a man's fate, With a drop of a line, What your gonna write about next time, Bite like a snake, But it's never too late to look, Yourself in the eye, You're gonna have to pay for all you say, Before your ink runs dry Poison Pen you're no man's friend, Wish I knew what's inside of you, Poison Pen ain't there no end, To those men with the Poison Pen

Chorus:

Poison Pen you're no man's friend, Wish I knew what's inside of you, Poison Pen ain't there no end, To those men with the Poison Pen Ooh Poison Pen