

Rory Gallagher, Kid Gloves

'KID' GLOVES

Well, they sprung me out of Quentin,
I'm back on the mob's payroll
They can buy my body
Sure they can't buy my soul.
I'm working out of Stockton
I'm weighing in at two -o -one
But there's a man in the front row
Sent down by the mob with a gun.
For 'Kid Gloves', I'm back out on the street.
'Kid Gloves', the master to the beat
'Kid Gloves', I'll do anything but dive.
We'll the bought me out of Quentin.
They've gone and placed their bets.
I've got to throw the fight
Just to save my neck.
Saying 'yes' to the set up
Made me feel so cheap
But the street felt so good
Now I've only got myself to beat
A deal is a deal
But you know I just can't win
The mob oughta know
My conscience is wearing thin
For 'Kid' Gloves, I'm back in the ring
'Kid ' Gloves, I'll fight anything
'Kid" Gloves, I'll do anything but dive.
'Kid Gloves', I'm back on the street
'Kid" Gloves the master to beat
"Kid" Gloves, Ill do anything but cry,
'Kid' Gloves, I'm back on my feet
"Kid" Gloves, The master to beat
"Kid" Gloves, I'll do anything but cry
"Kid" Gloves, I'm back in the ring.
"Kid Gloves, I'll fight anything
"Kid Gloves" I'll do anything but dive
Well, they burned me out of Quentin,
They've gone and placed their bets
I've got to throw a fight
Just to save my neck.
Saying yes to the set up
Made me feel so cheap
But the street felt so good
Now I've only got myself to beat
"Kid Gloves, I'm back out on the street
"Kid' Gloves, the master to beat
'Kid' Gloves, I'll do anything but dive
'Kid' Gloves, I'm back in the ring
"Kid" Gloves, I'll fight anything
'Kid' Gloves, I'll do anything but cry
"Kid Gloves, I'm faster on my feet
"Kid Gloves, the master to beat
'Kid" gloves, I'll do anything but dive