Slapshot, Hang Up Your Boots

What you do that's nothing new It's all been said and done You can do whatever you want If it's what you call fun You can hang around with all you pals Drink til you are beat Dirty looks to all you pass Walking down the street

Hang up your boots Hang up your boots

For six years now the same old shit has played in every town They talk about the same old shit We did years before The kids today couldn't stand one song In the pits we had back then But now they're older and we don't care So now they're out again

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