

# Blood Or Whiskey, Always Remember

I was walking out the road when I heard the noise behind me  
And I saw them standing there one two three  
And I knew that I was shagged I did not think they could find me  
And the hate was on their faces plain to see  
Well it's great to see you lads  
It's a long time since I robbed you  
Did you miss the hundred pounds I took that day  
And I reached inside my coat and I read them my prescription  
and I laughed at how they turned and ran away  
These are the things I will always remember  
They have seen me through hatred and pain  
They kept me warm in the dark of December  
When the light has gone they still remain  
It was long so long ago on a stormy night she left me  
At the time it seemed so brutal and so tough  
I saw her the other day with her husband and ten kids  
And I thought she had turned out to be sorta rough  
One fine day when I was young and I left home for the first time  
And it felt as if my life had begun  
My old father grabbed my hand I can still recall his words  
He said be sure to never trust a hippy son  
When the sun goes down I won't surrender to despair and moan  
I will sustain it anytime of year June or September  
When the light has gone they still remain.