

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.