

Gene, Sleep Well Tonight

It's the end of the year
I have just settled here
It may not be much, but it's enough
yet trouble has sprung from the pubs and the clubs
We'll see blood soon, when the night's through.
Still you can have it all, there's a hole in the wall
Get some money and we'll show them
This is our territory, this patch belongs to me
Why don't they understand, but I've got a plan
So take my hand.
And sleep well tonight,
Tomorrow we fight, would you like it in town?
As the bass drums boom by
We'll leave this lay-by, this excuse for a town.
Now that everybody knows all about me
I've been rumbled, I've been sold
Born with plenty but you're left empty.
You can have it all, there's a hole in the wall
Get some dough out and we'll show out
But still trouble comes from these pubs
and these clubs
Why can't they understand, but I've got a plan
So take my hand
And sleep well tonight.