

Glasvegas, Stabbed

I'm gonnae get stabbed
The Baltic Fleeto are up my arse
No cavalry could ever save me
I'm gonnae get stabbed

You dont want to stab me
You dont want to stab me
Cos you dont know my family
And our capabilities
You dont want to stab me

I had my choice, I took my choice
That was to stand and fight the Fleeto Boys
But now I find myself running for my life
I seen their swords and their knives
And I changed my mind

Its time to go
Its time to run
Run rabbit run
Run rabbit run