

Milburn, Send In The Boys

He had her down in the cellar with a knife pointing at her throat
He wouldn't let her go oh no, he wouldn't let her go
She kicked and screamed
Someone heard through the walls from next door
'What's the crack? what's the score?'
Next door neighbour gave a call
No one answered, so the boys are coming
The boys are coming for you

They'll take you on a holiday
Maybe to the seaside, maybe they'll just give you away
They'll drop you off and say goodbye
You're looking pretty dangerous
You're looking pretty dangerous tonight
And nobody knows just quite what you will do next
So we will send in the boys, the boys are coming for you

Coppers came heavy handed
Closed the street and demanded us to stay at home today
Oh you must stay at home today
Calm him down, reassure him
Leave the girl this is stupid, hold your hands up
We'll get you through this, yeah we'll get you through this
So the boys are coming, the boys are coming for you

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