

The Replacements, It's Hard To Wave In Handcuffs

Sweat poured down his brow
When the temperature is below zero
First guy tries to rob
Turns out to be a hero

He ran, he hid
When the guys said
"Just forget it kid";

If it's a hood they want
It's a hood they'll get
This time he is ready
And set

Guzzled half a Coke
That was sitting on a dryer
In an old laundromat
What do you think about it

When he was through he put the bottle in a jacket
With six more from the rack
Stumbled into an alley
For some fun and money
And some crackerjack

Wipe that goddamn smile off your face
I'll pull a hole your wife can't mend
Stuck my gun into his ribs
I'm glad I left the bullets where I did

Just don't say nothing
Don't say nothing

Walked down the street
Snow is falling down
Twenty bucks he took
Left one buck
"Tip a bum,
It's good luck."

Bruce Springsteen
Getting his hair curled
Otis Redding
Hanging out the clothes

Wipe that goddamn smile old friend
I'll blow a hole your wife can't mend
I'll shoot your head and rip that chest
You can move in it, just be my guest
Wipe that motherfucker off that
I own that Cadillac

God what did I do

A girl I haven't seen in years
Waved to me
I held my tears
She thought my shirt it must have been stuffed
It's hard to wave in handcuffs