

# The Stranglers, 5 Minutes

I need a dream where I can live what I said  
I need a place where I can make my bed  
I need a hole where I'll find darkness now  
And if you hassle me mister I might just lose my head

Five minutes and you're almost there  
Five minutes and you're almost dead  
Five minutes and you're almost there  
Five minutes and you're almost dead

They came home on Saturday night  
They killed a cat and they raped his wife  
And in their eyes there was fear and hate  
And when they spoke, they spoke with knives

Five minutes and you're almost there  
Five minutes and you're almost dead  
Five minutes and you're almost there  
Five minutes and you're almost dead

Some say that I should hate them all  
But I say that wouldn't help at all  
I just wanna find those guys that's all  
I just wanna find those guys that's all, that's all, that's all

Five minutes and you're almost there  
Five minutes and you're almost dead  
Five minutes and you're almost there  
Five minutes and you're almost dead

The night time comes and the streets they ring  
With the fears of a thousand things  
But if you worry about your ports of call  
You'll never get nothing done at all

Five minutes and you're almost there  
Five minutes and you're almost dead  
Five minutes and you're almost there  
Five minutes and you're almost dead

Some say that I should hate them all  
But I say that wouldn't help at all  
I just wanna find those guys that's all  
I just wanna find those guys that's all  
I just wanna find those guys that's all, that's all