

Walkabouts, The Night Watch

I'm the nightwatchman and nothing gets behind my back
Work out at the goldmine in a tin can shack
Don't come up behind cause I won't be mincing my words
Don't play twenty questions with all of the scavenger birds

I'm the nightwatchman

It's up to me and the devil to do all the dirty work
Got a thousand dirty secrets rolled up in the sleeve of my shirt
Don't come up behind me, I will be playing for keeps
Don't do this for good looks, I'll do this so someday I'll sleep

I'm the nightwatchman

I know about secrets, I know what secrets are worth
Gold is a secret, they're draggin it out of the dirt

Yes, I'm the nightwatchman