

Hats off for the Hangman

Words & Music by Dave James Hendrikse

I say, Hats off for the Hangman
To wash the sins, from off our hands
Hats off for the Hangman
To wash the sins, from off our hands

Hey you Mr know it all, I wonder if you know
what's a going on, or did you like a show

I say, Hats off for the Hangman
They're the best to be around
Hats off for the Hangman
They're the best to be around

They'll divide the boy's from men
When you stand out in the crowd
Get a grip
When a voice becomes too loud

Solo

You ask about my conscience but i offer you my soul
You ask about my conscience but i offer you my soul

I know i had it commin', coulda been somebody's son
I realized, when I pulled that gun

Whatcha do with a gun that's loaded
My memory ain't so clear
Whatcha do with that gun that's loaded
My memory ain't so clear

I didn't mean to end a person's life,
But underneath that dirty ground
He'll be surprised
that God's gonna cut you down