**Fat little chance**

Theres a fat little chance Ill be hanging around

while youre in this town while youre on the ground

Caught you red handed by the cellar door

dancing with me babe sweeping dust of the floor

Now your begging for mercy begging for love

Look at me now now matter how you bow

My finger i raised pointing at you

One twisted smile then Pow pow pow

Waiting to see you crawl towards that mud

Or maybe drown inside that flood

You migth get strung up inside youre tear

Look at me now do you think I care

Look at me now do you think I care

Look at me now do you think I care

Get on up catch a cold

youre really not worth one hair of my bold

You got my heart you got my soul

You dashed my love then stole my gold

Youd better get lost while you can

the stake is on migth haunt you down

Run run run run run before I,ll get there

Run run run run run before I,ll get there

Run run run run run before I,ll get there

Waiting to see you crawl inside that mud

Or maybe drown towards that flood

You migth get strung up inside my tear

Look at me now do you think I care

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Look at me now do you think I care