

The Day that the Boys Came Down  
By:Alistair Hulett

They came down the backstreet, the dicks and the flatfeet  
With dogs that had nosed his things back at Long Bay;  
And they had a warrant; he was abhorrent;  
The day that the boys came down to blow him away....

The neighbors were snoring or too busy scoring;  
Time for the boys in blue to show crime doesn't pay;  
They know what they're there for, what they get their foursquare for;  
The day that the boys came down to blow him away....

And he was no fool, one of the old school;  
He just broke the golden rule:  
Topping a warder was right out of order;  
The day that the boys came down to blow him away....

He's in bed with his missus; he gets up and pisses;  
He knows that something's up; he twigs right away;  
Just a flash of a torch out there on the back porch;  
The day that the boys came down to blow him away....

He would never take chances with a woman he fancies;  
So he writes a note to say every dog has its day;  
Then he walks down the backstairs with his hands in the air;  
The day that the boys came down to blow him away....

And he was no fool, one of the old school;  
He just broke the golden rule;  
And the first bullet slit him 'fore he knew what had hit him;  
The day that the boys came down to blow him away....

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