

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

05/05/2026

The Butcher and Fast Eddy (Live April 1982)

Par Rose Tattoo

Album : Scarred For Live 1980-1982

It happened in the suburbs north of the river

Where the smokestacks scrape the air

And gangs of short haired boys roam the streets

Get out of there way, 'cause there out to get there share

Now Butcher, he was the leader

Had a reputation for being tough but fair

He knew life was just a gamble

So he lived from day to day without a care

Stick around and I'll tell ya

About Butcher and Fast Eddy

Across the river lived Fast Eddy

He was known to be treacherous, very mean

Even Eddy's sweet young sister out on the streets

Just a girl, barely fifteen

Now Fast Eddy, he led the rival gang

And he claimed he was better... than most

One day I'm gonna fix that Butcher

Always seemed to be this cocky braggart's boast

There's only the quick and the dead

I wanna know who's layin' down

Now, I'm gonna win this fight said Eddy

Yeah... 'cause I'm gonna take a knife, and I'm gonna take a gun

But Butcher, he told his mates as they gathered 'round

I got two good fists, and you know I never...

Never ever ever been afraid of anyone

And it came the night, at last for their meeting

I can't lose said Eddy, 'cause I'm the best

But the cold light of morning found Eddy

His own switchblade knife... buried deep in his chest!

Yeah that's it all... Oh-WOW Butcher, and Fast Eddy

Yeah that's it all

And the law never did touch Butcher

And I'm so glad, 'cause I know so well

He was a born with a wild free spirit, and he never...

He never was the kind to live locked up in some dirty stinkin' cell

And the kids, they still talk about it

In the back streets and alleyways around town

They still talk about that cold, windy Saturday night

That old Butcher... ya know, he put Fast Eddy down...