

I give you five

Couplet

First time I saw him, he and his temper,
We can't say that he pleased me.
He talked cash, had cheeky answers,
His fankness reached insanity.

Always thirsty, heavy drinker,
He played music to tope for free.
Always ready to pull the trigger,
He couldn't stand rivalry.

But from my heart, I give you five.

Put a bottle, on the table,
He won't leave until it's dead.
Who's that man, who's that rascal,
who's not even able to reach his bed.

I made my mind at the time,
Without trying to understand
That this man, behind his grime,
Just needed another hand.

So from my heart, I gave him five.

Refrain: I give you five.

*Now we keep a goin' together, side by side,
In a two men's bluesy rocky combo
I'm talking about this rogue, you, old hand,
One I hope I'll keep close in my heart to the end.*

First time I saw him, he and his temper,
We can't say that he pleased me.
He talked cash, had cheeky answers,
His fankness reached insanity.

Tonight a bottle, on the table,
We won't leave until it's dead.
We're the men, we're the rascals,
And we don't quit 'til it's dead!