

MR. VIGILANTE (in 4/4)

A

Well, here comes mr. Vigilante

G

A

With his dog on a leash and his phone for a weapon

A

Mr. Vigilante thinks he's got the right

G

A

Pretending to fight crime – he comes-a-threatening

So here comes mr. Vigilante

Follows me around – and I can hear

mr. Vigilantes footsteps behind me

He dreams of being a cop – allowed to instill fear

G

Now mr. Vigilante's starts-a-calling

A

"What were you pasting at that lamp post over there?"

G

Mr. Vigilante hates to be ignored

A

Believes I should answer – tries to give me a scare

REFR. A G A G A

Who do you think you are, mr. Vigilante?

A G A G A

A hero in the mirror – a bully with an attitude!

A G A G A

Who do you think you are, mr. Vigilante?

A G A G A

The vengeance of the white man – you're just a spiteful dude

So here comes mr. Vigilante

Thinks he's got the right to try to push me to the ground

Mr. Vigilante thinks he'll be applauded

People are watching – they dare not make a sound

Afraid of mr. Vigilante

With his posture and his camera – really, he's a poser

Mr. Vigilante, the poor lonesome cowboy

Every step he takes he's sure he's getting closer

Mr. Vigilante is crying for law and order

But he's just a bored fascist roaming the street

Mr. Vigilante is guarding his own little border

It's such a sacrifice – but he's sure he's what we need

REFR. 2 x ... and a fascist!