

April Wine "Kick Willy Rd."

Visit "[Kick Willy Rd.](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Myles Goodwyn)

Published by Goody Two Tunes, Inc. - BMI

I don't believe the things I'm told
What's goin' down on Kick Willy Rd.
They got gang attacks, and some hard cold steel
On the back of my neck, from the way that I feel

I've been a bad boy, maybe once or twice
I got drunk and shot a little dice
But it's alright, comin' from the country
I can learn the city ways, yeah baby
And sometimes you know I really feel that way, yeah
baby
And they say the fightin' helps them feel OK
But it's the country life I choose, forget the city blues
Baby I should try and get away

And here they come on a Friday night
You got two gangs lookin' for a fight
You got the Hubley boys and the Parnels too
It's the way that they live, the things that they do

I been a bad boy, maybe once or twice
I got drunk and shot a little dice
But it's alright, comin' from the country

I can learn the city ways, yeah baby
And sometimes you know I really feel that way, yeah
And they say that fightin' helps you feel OK
But it's the country life I choose, forget the city blues
Baby I should try and get away
Take me to the country

Fist fight, seem to have left someone
My my, wasn't that a good one
Too much, that boy done alright
You know sometimes I start to feel that way, yeah baby
And they say that fightin' helps you feel OK, yeah yeah
You know sometimes I really feel that way, baby baby
And they say that fightin' helps them feel OK, yeah
yeah

Oooh, yeah yeah yeah
Oooh, yeah baby
You know sometimes I really feel that way, yeah yeah
You know sometimes I really feel that way, baby
You know sometimes I really feel that way, yeah baby
You know sometimes I really feel that way

Visit [April Wine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.