

Whitesnake "Young Blood"

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If you feel the rolling
thunder
An' your eyes see
lightning strike,
Don't be afraid, just call
on me
I'll bring you shelter
from the night.
When the wind is
howling
I'll hold you near,
An' soothe your
troubled mind
With a little bit of this,
An' a little bit of that
I'll make you leave all
your worries behind.
Don't try to hold on to
what you got,
'Cos I got what you
need.
Don't try to hold on, for
anyone,
Come on, give it to me.
Youngblood, you're hot
property, youngblood.
Youngblood, you're hot
property, youngblood.
Youngblood.
When you're burning
hot with fever
An' you shake down to
your bones,
Don't get yourself into a

cold sweat
'Cos it's just your bad
blood throwing stones.
The devil has got your
number
An' he wants you
hanging on a line,

But, before the night is
over, baby
I'm gonna make you
mine.
Don't try to hold on to
what you got,
'Cos I got what you
need.
Don't try to hold on, for
anyone,
Come on, give it to me.
Youngblood, you're hot
property, youngblood.
Youngblood, you're hot
property, youngblood.
I'm coming to get you.
(Solo)
Don't try to hold on to
what you got,
'Cos I got what you
need.
Don't try to hold on, for
anyone,
Come on, give it to me.
Youngblood, you're hot
property, youngblood...
I'm gonna make you
mine.

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