

2*sweet

"There's Only One Kind Of Rock And Roll"

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we are the boys of sin,
putting our chips on bets that could never win
we are the rolling stones,
the dead ramones,
the untouchable boys from back home
she is a time bomb ticking trouble till the end
she is a time bomb ticking trouble till the end

so let's burn this prairie state to the ground

honey, if you've got the money
then i've got the time
i'm giving up, if you're giving in
i'd rather die than let you win

and when you're on the run
and there's a price on your head
any body feels right in a different bed
i'm dropping out and giving up, you're selling out,
living it up

so let's burn this prairie state to the ground
(kick it)

honey, if you've got the money
then i've got the time
i'm giving up, if you're giving in
i'd rather die than let you win

i'm never making love
in this city again
cause i'm a long shot girl
and he's a gun to the head

(yeah)

honey, if you've got the money
then i've got the time
i'm giving up, if you're giving in
i'd rather die than let you win
i say

honey, if you've got the money
then i've got the time
i'm giving up, if you're giving in
i'd rather die than let you win

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