

## **Cult "Wolf Child Blues"**

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Drive a hard bargain baby  
Think about you all night long  
This road ain't getting shorter  
Night's getting longer  
Think about your good lov'in arms  
Way back home  
Where the good times roll  
And the angels do stroll, yeah  
Drive on through, all night  
Always with you  
All I need is good lov'in woman  
All we really need is good times  
Try to blow off a little steam  
And embrace that silly life  
Had too much of a good time one night  
Sure did get into one hell of a fight  
Yeah, that dude pulled a knife on me  
All I really saw was red  
Hey come on you mothers  
I'm gonna break off your fucking head  
All I need is good lov'in woman  
All we really need is good times

You drive a hard bargain lady luck

Sometime you might smile

Right down on my soul

I'm talk'in about ahhhh

Like a run-a-way train

Drive through the night

Drive through the night

Drive through the day

Drive through the day

All I need is good lov'in woman

All we really need is good times  
Ahhhhhhh. Yeahhhhhh.

Just call me Wolfchild

For that is my name

I ain't got no claim to fame

No I don't

My face still feels the same

Yeah, you drive a hard bargain lady luck

Sure bought you some time

Sure bought you some time

All I need is good lov'in woman

All we really need is good times

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