

Slade

"Keep Your Hands Off My Power Supply"

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The hero of the airtime at home and in no fit state
Cos we have when it's two O thirty eight
I need to relieve myself can't wait
Blue light flashing comin' up a-right behind
Get up Mary hittin' the cats eyes
Trying hard to follow the white line
I aint ready to face the law
I ain't huntin' and that's for sure
Wait it out just want an autograph
Chorus
So keep your hands off my power supply
There's no chance that we'll get away
So keep your hands to yourself my oh my
I guess it ain't our lucky day hey hey
A wine inceptor maybe they're flagging us down
Now the boys in blue have their nose to the ground
Watch him over can I see your licence sir
I aint ready to blow in the bag
I ain't ready to lose my rag
Gotta work out what I'm gonna say
Chorus
So keep your hands off my power supply
There's no chance that we'll get away
So keep your hands to yourself my oh my
I guess it ain't our lucky day hey hey
Gotta get away
Break
I aint ready to face the law
I ain't huntin' and that's for sure
Better leave my gear stick alone
Chorus
So keep your hands off my power supply
There's no chance that we'll get away
So keep your hands to yourself my oh my
I guess it ain't our lucky day hey hey
Gotta get away
Gotta get away

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