

Motorhead

"Back On The Chain"

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Don't be bitching, honey
'Cause you're holding all the money
And now we're outlaws, running scared
And I don't think it's funny

Keep your foot on the gas now, baby
Don't you let 'em in
'Cos we're just thieves and I don't need
To be back on that chain again

Don't you be complaining
'Cause you're gonna do my brain in
We just trying to cop a feel
And I think the cops are gaining

Get that pedal to the metal, baby
Don't you let 'em win
'Cause we're just thieves and I don't need
To be back on that chain again

Don't shoot me down
I ain't no violent man
Don't put a .45 in my hand
I ain't gonna do no time

I know I've been a fool
But don't you send me down
I don't want to spend my life locked up
Without no women around

Now we're back on the street
In love with every whore I meet
'Cause money walks and money talks
And I can hardly keep my feet

Keep looking over your shoulder, baby
In case they zero in
'Cause we're just thieves and I don't need
To be back on that chain again

Police don't shoot me down
I don't want to die in the dust

I can't make the scene where I die like a dog
With the crowd looking on in disgust

We're just kids with guns
American as apple pie
So don't you put that hurt on me
I ain't gonna do no time

We were just running scared
Everybody but us knew the game
We never had no reason to kill
But those people are dead just the same

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