

# Motörhead

## "Over Your Shoulder"

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We know all the words of power  
All about the witching hour  
We know the reason why you're scared  
And here comes your nightmare

Over your shoulder, honey, you don't wanna turn  
around  
Bring the night closer, we are gonna bring you down  
It's the times that we live in, erosion of the mind  
Easy to be cruel, hard to be kind

When the mode of music changes  
The walls around the city shake  
Look into the face of danger  
We know how to make you break

Over your shoulder, honey, right behind your back  
Make you a true believer, maybe give you heart attack  
We are what you made us, see what we can find  
Easy to be cruel, hard to be kind

We can't help the way we feel  
We don't want to make a deal  
Look out, honey, use your head  
Might be murder in your bed

Over your shoulder, honey, the face still shines  
Nobody you recognize, it isn't yours, it isn't mine  
See the mouth smiling and make the words rhyme  
Easy to be cruel, hard to be kind

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