

Motörhead

"Walk a Crooked Mile"

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If you were in the movies
Who would you play?
If you were tried for murder
What could you say?

And if you were out to lunch
What would you eat?
We wanna know the answers
Who do you wanna beat?

Don't show your fear
You better keep it out of site
Don't loose your place
Don't loose your place in here
And you, and you might be all right

Don't say nothing shut your mouth
You're out of time work it out
You're living in a cruel world
And your face is out of style
Boogey man, magic word
Walk a crooked mile

If you were Armageddon
Who would you spare?
If you were judge and jury
Why would you care?

And if you were out of breath
How would you breathe?
The world deserves the answers
What do you have up your sleeve?

Can't show your hand
Can't show your hand
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
Can't play that ace in here
Never see, never see another day

Plead no contest, pass the buck
Running scared, you ain't so tough

We hold rehearsal for your death
We're tired of your smile
Boogey man, see what you get
Walk a crooked mile

Standing in the spotlight
What would you need?
If you were a soldier
How would you bleed?

And if you were in the rain
What would you wear?
We're hungry for the answers
Don't seem right but we don't care

Don't bring your friends
Don't bring your friends
Send them all away
Don't meet your end
Don't meet your end in here
Don't throw, don't throw your life away

Don't you change, don't drop your guard
Double bluff throw down your cards
Death has put his mark on you
Man and boy and child
Boogey man, back to start
Walk a crooked mile in my shoes baby

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