

Nik Kershaw

"Drum Talk"

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I wouldn't if i were you
Thank god we're not
My finger shoots straight and true
That shows a lot
Just try it on if you dare
So tough so free
My shoulder has chips to spare
Save one for me
Whenever these bars close before me
I'll tear them down
With one fit of temper
It's hot head, hot groove, don't look, don't move
Don't let me out of my cage boy
'cos i might kill somebody
Don't let me out of my cage boy
'cos i might thrill somebody
Whatever their name may be
Who dares, who dares?
Nobody does that to me
Who cares, who cares?
Whenever these four walls close me in
I'll knock them down
With one flick of my wrist
It's so mean, so cute, don't scream, don't shoot.
Don't let me out of my cage boy
'cos i might kill somebody
Don't let me out of my cage boy
'cos i might thrill somebody
I'm counting from one to ten
One two, one two
No telling what happens then
It's up to you
It could be love or it cold be war
What will you choose
It depends what i want to get out of my cage for
Choose war, you lose
Whenever the roof falls down on me
I'll come right through
With one beat of my heart
It's you win, you bet, don't cry, don't fret
Don't let me out of my cage boy
'cos i might kill somebody

Don't let me out of my cage boy
'cos i might thrill somebody

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