

The Runaways

"Black Leather"

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He's all geared up, walkin' down the street
I can single the slime, drippin' down his feet
Well, you can't refuse and you just can't choose what
he's gonna do
Well, you can't refuse and you just can't choose what
he's gonna do

Well, it's late at night and I'm all alone
I can hear the boots gettin' near her home
Well, you can't refuse and you just can't choose what
he's gonna do
Well, you can't refuse and you just can't choose what
he's gonna do

Scratch, scratch, he's clawin' at the door
Oh, no, I can't take anymore, crack, crack, I'm feelin' so
sore
Never should have asked for black leather
Black leather, black leather, black leather

You can try to hide, you know you won't get far
You let him in and you'll start again
Well, you can't refuse and you just can't choose what
he's gonna do
Well, you can't refuse and you just can't choose what
he's gonna do

Scratch, scratch, he's clawin' at the door
Oh, no, I can't take anymore, crack, crack, I'm feelin' so
sore
I never should have asked for black leather
Black leather, black leather, black leather

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