Mot?Rhead "heart on your sleeve"

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(Wearing Your) Heart On Your Sleeve

Clock is still ticking

Why don't you listen?

Ain't got the time that you had yesterday

Can't be so blind, way out of line

Thinking the world wants to ehar what you say

Nobody ever knows why

Nobody ever knows who

Nobody sees that we're all on our knees

Looking for reasons to do what we do

Hey, what the hell

Get out of your shell

Time to get back to when truth was all true

Get me some danger

Get me a stranger

Time to be counted and pay up my dues

Stand or fall

Get ourselves soemthing that we can believe

Fight or crawl

Use what you find in yourself to succeed

Stand or fall

Wearing your heart on your sleeve

Politics suck, you'll be shit out of luck

If you ever mess with the methods they use

No way to doubt, three strikes you're out

You against them, it's your freedom you lose...

Nobody questions the law

Nobody questions the man

Nobody cares 'cos nobody knows where

We go to so we can kick out the jams

Hey what the hell

You know yourself well

Get back to your honor and pride

Time for some slamming

Time for some jamming

Take us away from the snare of their lies

Stand or fall

Get ourselves soemthing that we can believe

Fight or crawl
Use what you find in yourself to succeed
Stand or fall
Wearing your heart on your sleeve

W're on the run, we're under the gun Sneaking and hiding, away from the sun Breaking the law, don't know what for Our generation is made up of whores

Get out of town, get out of jail
Nobody here gonna make us our bail
Don't really care that my life isn't fair
Hard on your head in the electric chair
Out of your mind, deaf, dumb and blind
Don't know how people can be so unkind
Grown up too soon, grown up too soon
Too many wolves looking up at the moon

Way too clean, too fucking healthy, you know what I mean

Way too rich, every executive son of a bitch Way too mean, they're all to eager to feed the machine Way too smart, gonna come down and break all of our hearts

Way too slick - way they schmooze, like to making me sick

Time to leave, wearing your heart on your sleeve Wearing your heart on your sleeve

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