

The Right Way

Billy Idol

Had enough of hard times foolin' my babe
Had enough of hard times any old which way
Had enough of it, changin' my love
How could you babe get enough of this stuff?
Fed up with hard times Sick of the boss and tell him get out my way
Sick of the boss just any old pay day
Laugh at them when they say I'd better change
Pick up my dough, yes and pay my own way
Fed up with hard times Oh yeah, well in the land of desire that wanton fire
The pretty little lips saying higher and higher
Love me, lovin' you the right way Well in the land of fire that wanton desire
The pretty little lips saying higher and higher
Love me, lovin' you the right way, lovin' you today Nighttime lover, smile on my face
In this world little girl know no disgrace
The lovers victim if you lie to yourself
This love, one love to love and love and love and love and love
Love you, love you baby, be my sweet honey bee, yeah I glorify your face like I love rock and roll
I glorify your body, now lay down your soul
Would you change? Oh I never change
But the way that you look yes I could love you Love you, oh alright, love you baby, ooh ooh
Love you, ya that's right, lovin you right way tonight
Love me, love, love, love, love, love me
Be my sweet honey bee In the land of desire that wanton fire
The pretty little lips saying higher and higher
Love me, lovin' you the right way ooh In the land of fire wanton desire
The pretty little lips saying higher
Love me, love me, baby, alright Let's rock
Lovin' you the right way
Love And my heart's on fire
Gonna be, gotta be babe, alright
In the arms of desire
Gonna be, gotta be babe, alright
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Gonna be, gotta be, babe, well alright

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