In Cold Blood (Live at the Lyceum)

Johnny Thunders

Well, I was raised in the street
A city boy if you please
I probably forgot more, than you'll ever be
No doubt about itYou gotta (bop?) down, down the street Hey!
You afraid of those creeps?
Guardian angles are what we need
New York city police are so sweetIn cold blood
In cold bloodWell you probably think I'm pretty mad
Just because I like it down there
Well don't you worry dear
You'll never end up deadIn cold bloodWell no one here gets out alive
Living here its suicide
Avenue A you might survive
Riverton you'll finally dieIn cold blood
In cold blood

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