

Jailbait (Alternate Version)

Motörhead

Teenage baby, you're a sweet young thing
Still tied to mama's apron strings
I don't even dare to ask your age
Just enough to know you're here backstage
You're jailbait and I just can't wait
Jailbait, baby come onHey!One taste, baby all I need
My decision made at lightning speed
I don't even want to know your name
It's enough to know you feel the same
Jailbait and I just can't wait
Jailbait baby, get downHey!Love that young stuffTell me baby, how you look so fine
Send quivers up and down my spine
I don't care about our different ages
I'm an open book with well-thumbed pages
Jailbait, I ain't too late
Jailbait baby, get downAll right!

Songwriters

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