Waiting For The Snake

Motorhead

I don't know what I like, I don't know what I am I don't know where I'm going and I don't give a damn I say the world is crazy, know there's no one to save me I know a few things, baby, I know we're in a jam Black hole in the sun, I don't like the way we always run And if your eyes are closed, I better stay awake You sleep like an angel, baby, but I know you're truly crazy And I think that we've grown lazy waiting for the snake You are a mystery, you are a bitch to me You don't see why I stay, why I don't turn and run You think your life is good but you're a babe out in the wood Do what you think you should, sleeping with the gun Black cloud on the moon, feels like the rain is coming soon The way I feel tonight, you'll never see me break You live in constant sorrow and I refuse to follow We might not see tomorrow waiting for the snake I think you know the score, I don't know what we're waiting for Hiding behind the door, don't get us any place I know that you believe and so before the freeze Before we feel the squeeze, before the monster wakes Black death in the room, you sing a different tune And it will bring your doom, the city starts to shake I see the world is dying, you know I sure ain't lying I see you pale and crying, waiting for the snake

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