Don't Get Me Wrong

U.S. Bombs

You got a ticket to my place
Short ride on the "L" train
Get off between Broadway and main
I forget the nameI'm in a rocket to Russia
I'm wa?hin the Detectives
Listen to a record at the end of the world
Blame it on cainDon't get belong we don't be long
I'm going to the other side, won't leave no tears behind
(all I know) Don't get me wrongI'd rather shoot the moon and miss
Aim at the gutter and make a hit
We gotta get out before they eat us off
There going softRiot gun'69 made a crash
Wake in the city, the gangs all clashed
Colors on black and white TV
Made a smashDon't get me wrong

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