

Can't Catch Me

Lita Ford

Don't try to push the strong arm on me
You'd better think twice, I ain't no Sandra Dee
Don't think I'm easy, I wasn't born blonde
I've been around, 'n' I'll be here 'n' gone
And I've seen things that you'll never believe

Fast mover, 'n' you can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

Catch me if you can

I been up, 'n' I been down

I been messed up 'n' turned around

I been a fool, 'n' I been wise

I've seen shit 'n' paradise

And I still got the aces up my sleeve

Fast mover, 'n' ya can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

So catch me if you can

Oh! What a pity, such a pretty boy

California's little pride 'n' joy

But that ain't all it takes

I need more than just a pretty face

I deserve an ace with a little taste

Don't come sniffin' 'round my tree

I'm off 'n' runnin', you can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

Can't catch me

Ahh! No, you can't catch me

No, you can't catch me

No, you can't catch me

Can't catch me
Can't catch me
Can't catch me
Ahh! Catch me if ya can...

Songwriters

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