

Back On The Chain

Motorhead

Don't be bitching, honey
'Cause you're holding all the money
And now we're outlaws, running scared
And I don't think it's funny
Keep your foot on the gas now, baby
Don't you let 'em in
'Cos we're just thieves and I don't need
To be back on that chain again
Don't you be complaining
'Cause you're gonna do my brain in
We just trying to cop a feel
And I think the cops are gaining
Get that petal to the metal, baby
Don't you let 'em win
'Cause we're just thieves and I don't need
To be back on that chain again
Don't shoot me down
I ain't no violent man
Don't put a .45 in my hand
I ain't gonna do no time
I know I've been a fool
But don't you send me down
I don't want to spend my life locked up

Without no women around
Now we're back on the street
In love with every whore I meet
'Cause money walks and money talks
And I can hardly keep my feet
Keep looking over your shoulder, baby
In case they zero in
'Cause we're just thieves and I don't need
To be back on that chain again
Police don't shoot me down
I don't want to die in the dust
I can't make the scene where I die like a dog
With the crowd looking on in disgust
We're just kids with guns
American as apple pie

So don't you put that hurt on me
I ain't gonna do no time
We were just running scared
Everybody but us knew the game
We never had no reason to kill
But those people are dead just the same

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>