

Cheyenne

Hanoi Rocks

I don't wanna hurt you, I don't wanna see you cry
I don't wanna hurt you once more, I don't wanna leave now
I don't want no sight for sore eyes
Gone sore of all the tears that we cried Hey, come here with the guitar, okay
Recall the times we met, so wild and free
We had our ups and we had our downs
And the sweet sweet rock 'n' roll playing on the radio We grew up and learned the rules
You gotta fight to win otherwise you'll lose
Oh, Cheyenne, you imprisoned me in liberty
Never ever showed me no sympathy Remember that night, how you made me cry
I almost lost my mind when it appeared
That the winner was you and the loser was me
That night, that endless lonely night I just can't think of you, with another man
Oh, Cheyenne, you must understand but now
Stay right where you are, I'll pick you up anyway
Any day around I'll be with you You don't have to worry
No you don't have to worry
Baby, don't you worry
You don't have to worry no more You told me that I'm too sensitive
But I didn't ask for sympathy
All I wanted was to love you softly
With the sweet, sweet rock 'n' roll playing on the radio I tried hard to fight my feelings down
I tried to hide 'em inside, tried to push your love away
But you must have seen the fire
Burn in my eyes it's still burning It's hard to believe, we lived it through
I can't believe we can't re-live it
But if you see me walking down the street
Just raise your window
To the sweet, sweet sound of rock 'n' roll

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