

# 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' now they here 'n' gone  
And I've seen things that you'll never believe  
Fast mover, 'n' you can't catch meCan't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Catch me if you canI been up 'n' now I been down  
I been messed up 'n' turned around  
I've been a fool 'n' I been wise  
I've seen shit in paradise  
An' I still got the aces up my sleeve  
Fast mover and you can't catch meCan't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Can't catch meCan't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Can't catch me  
And so catch me if you canOh! What a pity such a pretty boy  
California's little pride 'n' joy  
But that ain't all it takes  
It need more than just a pretty face  
I deserve an ace with a little taste  
Don't come sniffin' around my tree  
I'm off and runnin', you can't catch meCan't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Can't catch meCan't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Can't catch meAh! No, you can't catch me  
No, you can't catch me  
No, you can't catch meYou ain't catch me  
You ain't catch me  
You ain't catch me  
Ah! Catch me if you can

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