

Leader Of The Pack

Twisted Sister

Hey, is he really goin' out with her?
There he is, let's ask him
Hey man, is that your ring she's wearin'?
Uh, huh
Man, it must be great ridin' with her
Are you pickin' her up after school today?
uh, huh
By the way where'd you meet her
I met her at the candy store
She turned around and smiled at me
You get the picture?
Yeah, we see
That's when she fell for
The leader of the pack Her folks were always putting me down
They said I came from the wrong side of town
They told her that I was bad
But she knew I was sad
That's whey she fell for
The leader of the pack One day her Dad said find someone new
She had to tell me that we were through
I stood there and asked her why
But all she could do was cry
"I'm sorry I hurt you"
The leader of the pack She was so small
As she kissed me goodbye,
Her tears were beginning to show
And as she drove away on that rainy night
I begged her to go slow
If she heard I'll never know
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no

Songwriters

Morton, George / Greenwich, Ellie / Barry, Jeff Published by

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