

Whatcha Want

Hanoi Rocks

Knockin' on my shoulder's some liquor stinkin' jerk
To bother me
Even Rock 'n' Rollers need some peace and quiet
And their privacy
God knows this is not a friend
Just someone tryin' to use me in the end
It's just my situation, my frustration tries to get
The best of me

WHO ARE YOU AND WHATCHA WANT?
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Money can buy freedom but no love, maybe some
False security
You can try to work me, you can't hurt me
You can't fake sincerity
No need to live up to what you expect
Of course I'll give you equal respect
But I don't waste my time with no slime
I don't burn my bridges - maybe just one lane

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Locked up with a complete stranger
In a bathroom, lost in an eight-ball
With great plans for the world's salvation
...Down the drain by the pain of the morning light