

Bad Neighborhood

Lita Ford

I know you thought you could read my mind
With your whiskey breath and your bloodstained eyes
But you only saw what I let you see
You never got close to knowing me

Cry, but I'll never touch you
Scream, and I will lie and say I love you

Better get out - Better get out
Better get outta your head
Ain't doin' you no good
Better get out - Better get out
Better get outta your head
Cause it's bad neighborhood

Your world is like a madman's dream
It's so damn crazy I think I'll scream
You made my pain your new religion
Like an acid bath it's masochism

Cry, I will never touch you
Scream, and if it makes you feel better
I'll write you a love letter

Better get out - Better get out
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The king of madness lost his queen...so what!!!