

# 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' I'll be here 'n' gone  
And I've seen things that you'll never believe  
Fast mover, you can't catch me

Can't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Can't catch me

Catch me if you can

I been up, 'n' I been down  
I been messed up 'n' turned around  
I been a fool, 'n' I been wise  
I've seen shit 'n' paradise  
And I still got the aces up my sleeve  
Fast mover, ya can't catch me

Can't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Can't catch me

Can't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Can't catch me

So catch me if you can

Oh! What a pity, such a pretty boy  
California's little pride 'n' joy  
But that ain't all it takes  
I need more than just a pretty face  
I deserve an ace with a little taste  
Don't come sniffin' 'round my tree  
I'm off 'n' runnin', you can't catch me

Can't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Can't catch me

Can't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Can't catch me

Ahh! No, you can't catch me  
No, you can't catch me  
No, you can't catch me

Can't catch me  
Can't catch me  
Can't catch me

Ahh! Catch me if ya can...