

# Young Blood

Whitesnake

If you feel the rolling thunder  
An' your eyes see lightning strike,  
Don't be afraid, just call on me  
I'll bring you shelter from the night

When the wind is howling  
I'll hold you near,  
An' soothe your troubled mind  
With a little bit of this,  
An' a little bit of that  
I'll make you leave all your worries behind

Don't try to hold on to what you got,  
'Cos I got what you need  
Don't try to hold on, for anyone,  
Come on, give it to me

Youngblood, you're hot property, youngblood  
Youngblood, you're hot property, youngblood  
Youngblood...

When you're burning hot with fever  
An' you shake down to your bones,  
Don't get yourself into a cold sweat  
'Cos it's just your bad blood throwing stones  
The devil has got your number  
An' he wants you hanging on a line,  
But, before the night is over, baby  
I'm gonna make you mine

Don't try to hold on to what you got,  
'Cos I got what you need  
Don't try to hold on, for anyone,  
Come on, give it to me

Youngblood, you're hot property, youngblood  
Youngblood, you're hot property, youngblood  
I'm coming to get you

Don't try to hold on to what you got,  
'Cos I got what you need  
Don't try to hold on, for anyone,  
Come on, give it to me

Youngblood, you're hot property, youngblood...

I'm gonna make you mine...