

# Don't Stop

Aerosmith

Remember when somebody  
Tried to tell you how to walk  
And now they got the balls  
To tell us how we should talk

Oh no, glove love ain't cool  
I must agree  
So get outta my face  
You ain't got nothing on me

Some say they do  
Some say they don't  
I take it in stride  
And I can never get enough  
If I don't got to swallow my pride  
I heard it all before and then  
She told me "gimme some slack"  
Then she smiled at me and gave me  
The shirt right off her back

And that's when I took advantage of the situation

Don't stop  
Rockin' your socks off  
Don't stop  
Knockin' their blocks off  
Don't stop  
Gettin' your rocks off  
Don't stop  
Takin' a hit, boy  
Don't stop  
Shakin' your fist, boy  
Don't stop  
I ain't got much to lose  
I'm feelin' so confused

There's such a small thin line  
Between pleasure and pain  
And when you say don't  
Then it's don't stop  
I got to complain

Yeah, I think I may be getting  
Real tired of all the steam  
Because it's hard to get the way  
You move out of my dreams

Got to get it while you can

Whenever you're in doubt  
You got to whip it out  
When you keep hearin' no  
And your body says yes  
But you can't hear a word  
That's been said  
But you gotta confess  
Looking up her address

Got you thinkin' with your other head

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