

How Many More Times

L.A. Guns

How Many More Times, treat me the way you wanna do?
How Many More Times, treat me the way you wanna do?

When I give you all my love, please, please be true.

I'll give you all I've got to give, rings, pearls, and all.
I'll give you all I've got to give, rings, pearls, and all.

I've got to get you together baby, I'm sure, sure you're gonna
crawl.

I was a young man, I couldn't resist
Started thinkin' it all over, just what I had missed.
Got me a girl and I kissed her and then and then...
Whoops, oh Lordy, well I did it again.
Now I got ten children of my own
I got another child on the way that makes eleven.
But I'm in constant heaven.
I know it's all right in my mind
'Cause I got a little schoolgirl and she's all mine
I can't get through to her 'cause it doesn't permit
But I'm gonna give her everything I've got to give.

Oh, Rosie, oh, girl.
Oh, Rosie, oh, girl.
Steal away now, steal away.
Steal away now, steal away.

Little Robert Anthony wants to come and play.

Well they call me the hunter, that's my name.
They call me the hunter, that's how I got my fame.
Ain't no need to hide, Ain't no need to run.
'Cause I've got you in the sights of my... gun!

How Many More Times, barrelhouse all night long.
How Many More Times, barrelhouse all night long.
I've got to get to you, baby, baby, please come home.