

No Crime

L.A. Guns

You want your cake and eat it
Better eat it on your own
'Cos I won't be there listening
While you glitter on your throne

I've pleaded with you a thousand times
Still it's not enough
I've spilled my blood there's too much pain
I'm fed up of hanging tough
It brings me down

You can call me crazy girl
That's no crime
I'll admit I'm flaky and a drag sometimes
Always hated stupid rules
That's no crime
Not immaculate conception
That's no crime

You're an expert on integrity
You always want it right
Impeccable divine pedigree
You glow with neon light
I'm drowning in your swamp of love
Fighting just to breathe
Like to love you baby but you know
I've got to leave
It brings me down

You can call me crazy girl
That's no crime
I'll admit I'm lazy and a drag sometimes
Always hated stupid rules
Not immaculate conception
That's no crime
That's no crime
It brings me down

You can call me crazy girl
That's no crime
I'll admit I'm flaky and a drag sometimes
Always hated stupid rules
That's no crime
Not immaculate conception
That's no crime
Just love me for my attitude
You could change your mind
Yeah I'm a low life scum and sometimes rude
That's no crime
As a matter of fact your blazing temper
Twists my mind
You gotta learn humility and draw the line
That's no crime