

Sticky Fingers

L.A. Guns

You're chasing so taste it
Just like we're not in love
One moment I stow it
Ripped out from God up above

You don't gotta face it
I'm gonna need you alive
Still sweet like honey
Your sticky fingers still linger
I've seen enough, I'm gonna fly

I don't need no roads, I don't want to no words
Gonna take myself away

You craved it so I gave it
But you were never enough
Kiss lightning, this might be
[?] like my head in the ground

I don't gotta like you
I just gonna smile
You're so green, like money
My sticky fingers still linger
I've seen enough, I'm gonna fly

Gonna take myself away
I don't need no roads, I don't want no words
Gonna take myself away

This is the hardest part, we're playing a game
[?] your heart away
You'll be the lovely girl, I thought my world
Would last [?] today
You see me come, now you see me go
I'm gonna fly so high, I have to live alone
I'm gonna spread, I'm gonna spread
I'm gonna spread my wings and fly away
Gonna spread my wings and fly away

Gonna take myself away
Sticky fingers
I don't need no roads, I don't want no words
Sticky fingers
I don't need no roads, I don't want no words
Sticky fingers
Gonna take myself away
I don't need no roads, I don't want no words
To take myself away
Oh, sticky fingers
Sticky