

Thinking About You Could Get Me Killed

Black Star Riders

I wanna make my name on the overnight train
Raising gain rolling down the line
I saw a punk kissing freddie on sunset blvd
Just goes to show that not all love is colour blind
Well, I heard the thunder, saw lightning strike the sky
Fire in the jungle the red rivers running high
Pin the tail on the devil pick a card any card
Texas hold 'em in the delta snake eyes in the junkyard

There's no justice
There's no peace
Save all your pity
For the ones who need relief

Thinking about you could get me killed
For the crime of murder in the first degree
Thinking about you could get me killed
You're a good deed in a big bad world

Don't go sweet on no government honey
While the rich get it on with the poor man's blood money
It's a sad diagnosis of a bad bad situation
We got rock 'n roll tuned to battle stations

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We all want something, they want it more
One for the money and two for the score
I'll give you what I want, I'll tell you what I know
Quid pro quo... that's the way it goes

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For the ones who need relief

There's no justice
There's no piece
They got you where it hurts
Now you're dying by degrees

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