

# I Need a Cowboy From Hell

Crucified Barbara

I Need A Cowboy From Hell

Watch your back, I'll hunt you down down  
You won't get no peace 'till  
I've got my rock'n'roll in your fucking face  
Your fucking face, you're so sweet and  
I can't breathe now, you're coming closer  
So much closer

It's the smell of your heart  
when it's breaking apart  
but you like to rock'n'roll and  
you know I want it all

Chorus

Hey hey hey, come a little closer  
Hey hey hey, feel me  
Give it to me  
Lick up the limelight, the taste of my stage  
Come on babe, do it  
Give it to me

So you're back, I can't believe it  
You're so damn cute  
I need a cowboy from hell  
and you are not, you are not  
Oh man, you can't breathe now  
when true life strikes you  
true life strikes you

It was never meant to be so good for you  
but you like to rock'n'roll and  
you know I want it all

Watch your back...  
I'll hunt you down down  
Give it to me...give it to me  
Come on baby, do it  
Give it to me