

The Hell's Angels

Gilby Clarke

I beg your heart of chrome
An it really don't matter
You're the dog and I'm the bone
An it really don't matter
Are you the muscle on the machine
An it really don't matter
Anonymous ain't so easy
An it really don't matter

chorus

I'm the devil on the big red machine
Tell the Hell's Angels
All born to lose, no misery
Tell the Hell's Angels, the Hell's Angels

The time you stole was borrowed
An it really don't matter
The road you chose is narrow
An it really don't matter

chorus

bridge

Begging for tomorrow, living for today
Never getting out, buried yesterday