

# Babylon

L.A. Guns

It may be shocking, it might be immoral  
But when I'm with you, I just lose control  
It may seem deranged or even quite absurd  
But when I'm with you, I know I'm gonna get hurt  
Again

Gonna get my shoes and run from Babylon  
When I break my noose, it never goes back on  
No more

You may think you're a spy, you may think I don't notice you  
But when you take your shot, you got the cameras all over you  
You may think you're tough, oh, so clever and sinister  
But you're playing with fire now, and I'm the extinguisher, ah

Gonna get my shoes and run from Babylon  
When I break my noose, it never goes back on  
No more  
I know you've been lying for years  
All that's left right now's for you to disappear  
Out of here

Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Gonna get my shoes and run from Babylon  
When I break my noose, it never goes back on  
No more  
I know you've been lying for years  
All that's left right now's for you to disappear  
Out of here

No, no, no, no, yeah  
Just get me out of here  
Get me out, get me out of here