

Crawl

L.A. Guns

You rattle my nerves when you rattle my cage
Your well-hidden lines are showing your age
One sharp hook and I'm hypnotized
You got it all wrapped up like sugar and spice

Night will come and she will take it all
But everything about you makes me crawl

Snappin' your fingers like the high command
I'm just a cat in a rock n roll band
Icy cold with your jet black stare
Got me on my knees and I just don't care

Night will come and she will take it all
Everything about you makes me crawl

Night will come and she will take it all
But everything about you makes me crawl

Night will come and she will take it all
But everything about you makes me crawl

You make me crawl
You make me crawl
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You make me crawl
You make me crawl
You make me crawl
Yeah yeah yeah...