

# Don't Gimme Away

L.A. Guns

Wild, you're locomoting  
Damn, gone off the rails  
Slide up to your station  
Right, haulin' that bail

Yeah, yeah  
Thunder in a bottle (Yeah)  
Hide in the trapdoor (Yeah)  
Better if you don't know  
What I got with me

It's a thrill that I've been needing  
I'm coming, I'm coming alive

Forgive me  
Lying's not a sin when you're right  
That's the game  
Whoa, Nelly  
What you tryin' to tell me?  
I'm selling what they're buying  
Don't you give me away, give me away

Hey, I see you scratching  
Don't play right 'round here  
Yo, be inconspicuous  
Us, don't make a scene

Put it in a bottle (Hey)  
Keep it in the backdoor (Hey)  
Better if you don't know what I got with me

It's a thrill that I've been needing  
I'm coming, I'm coming alive

Forgive me  
Lying's not a sin when you're right  
That's the game  
Whoa, Nelly  
What you tryin' to tell me?  
I'm selling what they're buying  
Don't you give me away, give me away  
Give me away

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What I got with me

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Don't you give me away, give me away  
Get up, go