

# Sticky Fingers

L.A. Guns

You're chasing so taste it  
Just like we're not in love  
One moment I stow it  
Ripped out from God up above

You don't gotta face it  
I'm gonna need you alive  
Still sweet like honey  
Your sticky fingers still linger  
I've seen enough, I'm gonna fly

I don't need no roads, I don't want to no words  
Gonna take myself away

You craved it so I gave it  
But you were never enough  
Kiss lightning, this might be  
[?] like my head in the ground

I don't gotta like you  
I just gonna smile  
You're so green, like money  
My sticky fingers still linger  
I've seen enough, I'm gonna fly

Gonna take myself away  
I don't need no roads, I don't want no words  
Gonna take myself away

This is the hardest part, we're playing a game  
[?] your heart away  
You'll be the lovely girl, I thought my world  
Would last [?] today  
You see me come, now you see me go  
I'm gonna fly so high, I have to live alone  
I'm gonna spread, I'm gonna spread  
I'm gonna spread my wings and fly away  
Gonna spread my wings and fly away

Gonna take myself away  
Sticky fingers  
I don't need no roads, I don't want no words  
Sticky fingers  
I don't need no roads, I don't want no words  
Sticky fingers  
Gonna take myself away  
I don't need no roads, I don't want no words  
To take myself away  
Oh, sticky fingers  
Sticky