Dead, Jail Or Rock 'N' Roll

Michael Monroe

Little Steven & Nasty Suicide
When I was a kid all I wanted to be
Was the meanest dude on the meanest machine
Now I'm going to wrong way on a one-way street
I never fit this society
I don't really mind
Doing my own time
The three choices I ever came to find
Were:
Dead, Jail or Rock'n'Roll

I ain't looking for trouble but it's looking for me
The law of the jungle is protecting me
Lose sleep man stay out of your bed
You might wind up in jail if you lose your head
In death I might find
True peace of mind
But while I'm alive
Free choice is mine
It's either:
Dead, Jail or Rock'n'Roll

I don't really mind
Doing my own time
The three choices I ever came to find
Were always:
Dead, Jail or Rock'n'Roll

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!