

One More Fucking Time

Motörhead

All life is a mystery,
All things come to he who waits
All things just a twist of fate
It's just a state of mind
All your time is not your own
It's real hard to find out why
It's real hard to say good-bye
To move on down the line...

Both your eyes wide open
You see the shape I'm in
It wasn't of my choosing
It's only bones and skin
And I will plead no contest
If loving you's a crime
So go on and find me guilty
Just one more fucking time

All your life is in your head
All you dreams are in your sleep
And if your dreams are hid too deep
They're just a waste of time
When you try to chase the dream
You never seem to know the time
You never recognize the signs
And nothing's what it seems

Both your eyes wide open
You see the shape I'm in
It wasn't of my choosing
It's only bones and skin
And I will plead no contest
If loving you's a crime
So go on and find me guilty
Just one more fucking time

And if I would have been a bad man
You would have seen the good in me
You would have seen the other
The good man I could be
But since I am a good man
The same was all the same
Nothing I could do, nothing I could do

All life is a mystery,
All things pass you by in time
All things just a perfect crime
It's just the way we are
All instincts let you down
It's not a case of love in vain
It's not a case of love insane
It's enough to break your heart

Both your eyes wide open
You see the shape I'm in
It wasn't my idea
That I be the one to sin

And so all those years together
Weren't worth a fucking dime
So go on and find me guilty
Just one more fucking time
And so all our years together
Weren't worth a fucking dime
So go on and find me guilty
Just one more fucking time
And so all our years together
Weren't worth a fucking dime
So go on and find me guilty
Just one more fucking time