

# Black Leather

Guns N' Roses

Well she's all geared up  
Walkin' down the street  
And I can feel the slime  
Drippin' down her sleeve

Well you can't refuse  
And you just can't choose what she's gonna do  
Well you can't refuse  
And you just can't choose what she's gonna do

Well it's late at night  
And I'm all alone  
And I can hear her boots  
As she's near her home

Well you can't refuse  
And you just can't choose what she's gonna do  
Well you can't refuse  
And you just can't choose what she's gonna do  
Scratch, scratch  
She's clawing at the door  
Oh no I can't take it anymore  
Crack, crack  
I'm feelin' so sore  
I never should've asked for  
Black Leather  
Black Leather  
Ooh Black Leather  
Black Leather

And you can try to hide  
But you won't get far  
You can let her in  
And you start again

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Oh no I can't take it anymore  
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I never should've asked for  
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Black Leather (8x)