

Walk the Line

Peter Criss

You don't have to face me
You don't give a damn
You don't need my lovin' baby
You don't understand

Well, I don't need emotion
Strictly guaranteed
Your lying face
Don't need that taste
It's got to be for free

Don't mess around with me,
your majesty
I'm not joking
Stop your smoking

If you're gonna talk to the man
You're gonna make him understand
Don't fuck with me
You're gonna walk the line

Let me tell you baby
C'mon give me a break
Some people say what they feel
I should do
But they're kissing ass too