

London Leatherboys

Accept

Walking down the main street
I see a city's face
Boys dressed in leather
Girls dressed in lace

See the easy riders
They're roaring down their way
They need to give full speed ahead

They've been bunched together
To keep their crazy life
They turn on the power
Get wrecked every night

Got some kind of feeling
Looking in his eyes
I feel the power surge to a head

London leatherboys
Nightmare's pleasure, what you've done
London leatherboys
All together

After all the roaring
The sound of silence scares
Girl of the leader
Cried in his arms

Don't you see the danger
When we are running wild
Please, stop the games, it's getting late

London leatherboys
Nightmare's pleasure, what you've done
London leatherboys
All together

Swearing that he would do - He could not even say
Boy dressed in leather - Boy died in pain
They're the easy rider - But heroes die too fast
He was more than the best of the bunch

Best together - lousy leather
Say what's better - all together

London leatherboys
Nightmare's pleasure, what you've done
London leatherboys
All together