

# Caught with the Meat in Your Mouth

Dead Boys

Hot flashes burning my brain  
Your tongue lashing drive me insane  
From New York City to LA  
You're known as the hottest lay

Any a pink canopy gonna shackle ya' down  
You crossed every back in town  
From a cheri runaway to a bowery queen  
Used up before yer sweet sixteen

Everyone knows you were caught with the meat in your mouth

Look for love on a one way street  
Bedding down with every new band you meet  
A stripping and a dancing and buying some downs  
Support the latest sensation in town

And while you're performing on your leopard skin sheets  
The roadies all keeping the beat  
You fell asleep with the meat between your cavities  
And a cas of water on the knees