

# Don't Follow Me

Hanoi Rocks

Well, she used to be an ordinary cowgirl  
She could handle her daddy's gun when she was young  
And I never believed she'd turn out to be an outlaw  
Now she is the rebel on the run

Now she's a stranger, always in danger  
A black angel on the run  
But I'm gonna get her, I won't let her disappear out of my life  
Like she's always done before

Got a shotgun by her side, gunpowder in the fires and boy, as s  
he rides  
She just eliminates troubles times with her knives  
She's a suffragette and she'll always be a refugee  
Seems like she's always been the black sheep of her family

Now she's a stranger, always in danger  
A black angel on the run  
But I'll never get her, will I ever learn?  
She'll repeat the lines I've heard so many times before

She says, "Don't follow me, I'm lost too  
Don't follow me, I'm lost too  
Don't follow me, I'm lost too  
Baby, I'm lost just like you  
Yeah, I'm lost just like you  
Don't follow me now, yeah"

I recall she got lost already at the age of seventeen  
Her daddy told, she was always in the wrong company  
She was my teenage love, the queen of the big, big rodeo  
And I remember what she was always tellin' to me  
Yeah, yeah, and I remember what she was always tellin' to me

Oh, she said, "Don't follow me, I'm lost too  
Don't follow me, I'm lost too  
Don't follow me, I'm lost too  
Baby, I'm not just like you"