

## Whatcha Want

Hanoi Rocks

Knockin' on my shoulder's some liquor stinkin' jerk  
To bother me  
Even Rock 'n' Rollers need some peace and quiet  
And their privacy  
God knows this is not a friend  
Just someone tryin' to use me in the end  
It's just my situation, my frustration tries to get  
The best of me

WHO ARE YOU AND WHATCHA WANT?  
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Money can buy freedom but no love, maybe some  
False security  
You can try to work me, you can't hurt me  
You can't fake sincerity  
No need to live up to what you expect  
Of course I'll give you equal respect  
But I don't waste my time with no slime  
I don't burn my bridges - maybe just one lane

WHO ARE YOU AND WHATCHA WANT?  
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Locked up with a complete stranger  
In a bathroom, lost in an eight-ball  
With great plans for the world's salvation  
...Down the drain by the pain of the morning light