

# Heaven Don't Want Me (and Hell's Afraid I'll Take Over)

Jackyl

Here I stand now, don't you recognize me, me?  
Give this Devil his due  
I'm still the man and that may surprise you  
And I am far from through

I got a plan, it's not hard to see  
I make my moves while you are looking at me  
There's only one thing for you to understand  
If there's two in the bush, then there's three in my hand

I can't stop, no, I ain't a quitter  
I'm on fire, ah baby, I'm a home run hitter  
You can turn your back on me now  
And I'll still find my way  
'Cause the sun don't shine on the same dog's ass everyday

I crave the crunch 'cause it fuels my fire  
I'm like a Bon Scott, I'm a live wire  
I got a bitch, I got a bitch to pitch  
You just struck it rich

If you're looking for a good time  
No, it's not hard to see  
Well, if you're lookin' at me  
Then you can say you've seen Rock City

I can't stop, no, I ain't a quitter  
I'm on fire, ah baby, I'm a home run hitter  
You can turn your back on me now  
And I'll still find my way  
'Cause the sun don't shine on the same dog's ass everyday