

## Sign of the Crab

Joan Jett

You take me like a rollercoaster with your serial killing ways  
On down the road a piece,yeah five miles more, that's it  
You're always taking me back to the same place  
I wonder if I'm here just to take the rap

You can talk with your eyes babe  
But there's no torch there for remorse  
We ain't that much different  
We're feeding off the same goddamn incentive

Never ceases to amaze me, the shit you try to pull  
Anything to get me in and then get me killed  
Go ahead and slash me up,spread me all across this town  
'Cause you know you're the one who won't be found

Maybe I pushed my luck one too many times  
Now you've taken it upon yourself to put me back in line  
Leave it to fear to get the message through  
'Cause isn't that the romance that brought me here to you?

You take me like a rollercoaster with your serial killing ways  
On down the road a piece,yeah five miles more, that's it  
Go ahead and take me out forall you think it's worth  
'Cause I know I'm the one that won't get hurt

Don't ruin me for what you cannot have

You can talk with your eyes babe  
But there's no torch for remorse  
We ain't that much different,no we're confident  
We can get back on our feet again!