

I'll Be There

L.A. Guns

Lonely child
Brush the soul to sleep
Lonely child
Come on, come on to the real thing, honey

Touch the fire
Put your hands on it, honey
I got the feelin' burnin' down to my feet
Lust is life
Cuts like a knife through you, honey
When the fire hits, there's nothing better to be

Lonely child, got your wasted heart
Love that's touched by the hand of God

I'll be there
I'll be there
I'll be there
Put the hammer down, honey

Ah ah ah
Put your hammer down
I'll be there
I'll be there
I'll be there
I'll be there

Testify
I'll get you high on it, honey
I'll get you higher than your fantasy dream
Touch the fire
Now would you die for it, honey
The power will devour every man that you see
Lonely child, got your wasted heart
Love that's touched by the hand of God

I'll be there
I'll be there
I'll be there
Put your hammer down, honey

Put your hammer down
I'll be there
I'll be there
I'll be there
I'll be there
Put your hammer down, hon

I'll be there
I'll be there
I'll be there
I'll be there
Yeah yeah yeah

It's all been said and done
Loneliness, breathin
Burn it up, burn it up

Burnin', burnin'
To the real thing, honey

Yeah, I'll be there
Child, I'll be there, be there
I'll be there, be there
I'll be there
I'll be there
Put the hammer down, hon

I'll be there, I'll be there
I'll be there, I'll be there
I'll be there
I'll be there
Put your hammer down, hon

I'll be there, I'll be there
I'll be there, I'll be there
I'll be there
I'll be there
Yeah Yeah
I'll be there