

# No Crime

L.A. Guns

You want your cake and eat it  
Better eat it on your own  
'Cos I won't be there listening  
While you glitter on your throne

I've pleaded with you a thousand times  
Still it's not enough  
I've spilled my blood there's too much pain  
I'm fed up of hanging tough  
It brings me down

You can call me crazy girl  
That's no crime  
I'll admit I'm flaky and a drag sometimes  
Always hated stupid rules  
That's no crime  
Not immaculate conception  
That's no crime

You're an expert on integrity  
You always want it right  
Impeccable divine pedigree  
You glow with neon light  
I'm drowning in your swamp of love  
Fighting just to breathe  
Like to love you baby but you know  
I've got to leave  
It brings me down

You can call me crazy girl  
That's no crime  
I'll admit I'm lazy and a drag sometimes  
Always hated stupid rules  
Not immaculate conception  
That's no crime  
That's no crime  
It brings me down

You can call me crazy girl  
That's no crime  
I'll admit I'm flaky and a drag sometimes  
Always hated stupid rules  
That's no crime  
Not immaculate conception  
That's no crime  
Just love me for my attitude  
You could change your mind  
Yeah I'm a low life scum and sometimes rude  
That's no crime  
As a matter of fact your blazing temper  
Twists my mind  
You gotta learn humility and draw the line  
That's no crime