

Scream

L.A. Guns

How come every time I think I've got it all worked out
Some one comes and turns it over, turns it upside down

I ride these city streets at night
Sometimes I do things that ain't right
A lonely heart, tears me apart
Some times I just want to scream

Should we all go down together, I don't really care
Rather lose in Babylon than make it anywhere

I rode this town for 13 years
I've seen sinners, saints and queers
You best believe, you can never leave
Some times I just want to scream

You make me scream
How come every time I think I've got it all worked out
Some one comes and turns it over, turns it upside down

I rode this town for 13 years
I've seen sinners, saints and queers
You best believe, you can never leave
Some times I just want to scream