

Better notice  
And I want to be so falling down and foreign now  
And it takes my sign along

Front and backwards  
Keep my hands away and keep my wicked deadly nine  
Hand it over

Can you ever try to guess my name  
You can save it for a lady single  
Running up like a local hero  
You won't be here tonight  
I can tell you that I'm overjoyed  
Nothing more will happen to you