

## Them Not Me

Motörhead

Did you see the accident, the road is red with blood  
Funny how it makes you feel really, really good  
It was them, it wasn't me  
It was them, it wasn't me  
'Zactly like I knew it would  
I can't help it everytime anybody dies  
I can't help it if it brings a sparkle to my eyes  
It was them, it wasn't me  
It was them, it wasn't me  
Every time a nice surprise  
Them not me, them, not me,  
I can still be, I can still be free  
Them not me, them not me  
Over and over and over  
Streets are like a slaughterhouse, turn right on the red  
Here come pedestrians, night of living dead  
It was them, it wasn't me  
It was them, it wasn't me  
Guess they should have stood in bed  
Them not me, them, not me  
I can still be, I can still be free  
Them not me, them not me  
Over and over and over  
Alive not Dead  
Alive not Dead  
Alive not Dead  
Alive not Dead  
Alive not Dead  
Alive not Dead  
When I see those flashing lights & hear those sirens moan  
See the smile on my face, I grab my mobile phone  
It was them, it wasn't me  
It was them, it wasn't me  
Murder in the Twilight Zone  
Them not me, them, not me  
I can still be, I can still be free  
Them not me, them not me  
Over and over and over  
Them not me, them, not me  
I can still be, I can still be free  
Them not me, them not me  
Over and over and over  
Them, not me