

# Walk a Crooked Mile

Motörhead

If you were in the movies,  
Who would you play?  
If you were tried for murder  
What could you say?  
And if you were out to lunch  
What would you eat?  
We wanna know the answers  
Who do you want to beat?

Don't show your fear,  
Keep it out of site,  
Don't loose your place in here  
And you might be all right

Don't say nothing shut your mouth  
Out of time work it out  
You're leaving in a cruel world  
And your face is out of style  
Boogey man, magic word,  
Walk a crooked mile.

If you were Armageddon  
Who would you spare?  
If you were judge and jury,  
Why would you care?  
And if you were out of breath  
How would you breathe?  
The world deserves the answers,  
What do you have up your sleeve?

Can't show your hand  
Find another way,  
Can't play that ace in here,  
Never see another day.

Plead no contest, pass the buck,  
Running scared, you ain't so tough  
We hold rehearsal for your death  
We're tired of your smile  
Boogey man, see what you get  
Walk a crooked mile.

Standing in the spotlight,  
What would you need?  
If you were a soldier,  
How would you bleed?  
And if you were in the rain,  
What would you wear?  
We're hungry for the answers,  
Don't seem right, bu we don't care.  
Don't bring your friends,  
Send them all away  
Don't meet your end in here,  
Don't throw your life away.

Don't you change, don't drop your guard,  
Double bluff throw down your cards,

Death has put his mark on you  
Man and boy and child,  
Boogey man, back to start  
Walk a crooked mile.