

## Keep Your Hands Off My Power Supply

Slade

The hero of the airtime at home and in no fit state  
Cos we have when it's two O thirty eight  
I need to relieve myself can't wait  
Blue light flashing comin' up a-right behind  
Get up Mary hittin' the cats eyes  
Trying hard to follow the white line  
I ain't ready to face the law  
I ain't huntin' and that's for sure  
Wait it out just want an autograph

[Chorus]

So keep your hands off my power supply  
There's no chance that we'll get away  
So keep your hands to yourself my oh my  
I guess it ain't our lucky day hey hey

A wine inceptor maybe they're flagging us down  
Now the boys in blue have their nose to the ground  
Watch him over can I see your licence sir  
I ain't ready to blow in the bag  
I ain't ready to lose my rag  
Gotta work out what I'm gonna say

[Chorus]

So keep your hands off my power supply  
There's no chance that we'll get away  
So keep your hands to yourself my oh my  
I guess it ain't our lucky day hey hey  
Gotta get away

[Break]

I ain't ready to face the law  
I ain't huntin' and that's for sure  
Better leave my gear stick alone

[Chorus]

So keep your hands off my power supply  
There's no chance that we'll get away  
So keep your hands to yourself my oh my  
I guess it ain't our lucky day hey hey  
Gotta get away  
Gotta get away