

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