

## Don't get me wrong

U.S. Bombs

You got a ticket to my place  
Short ride on the "L" train  
Get off between Broadway and main  
I forget the name

I'm in a rocket to Russia  
I'm wa?hin the Detectives  
Listen to a record at the end of the world  
Blame it on cain

Don't get belong we don't be long  
I'm going to the other side, won't leave no tears behind  
(all I know) Don't get me wrong

I'd rather shoot the moon and miss  
Aim at the gutter and make a hit  
We gotta get out before they eat us off  
There going soft

Riot gun'69 made a crash  
Wake in the city, the gangs all clashed  
Colors on black and white TV  
Made a smash

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