

## B.T.B.W North Italy

White Skull

Charlie's gotta Band  
it's a really big one  
he's a master, a king  
he got it all  
but you don't know all his wills  
Women on his left and on his right  
with fishnet stocking  
and padded bras  
and you love them all  
but not for real  
And you push  
your accelerator to the speed  
and noone can stop  
you on the street

[chorus]  
Born to be wild Born to be free  
Born to be Wild North Italy

Charlie's gotta Band  
don't care to be written up  
Born to be Wild  
they got it all  
and a strong cold wind  
goes through theyr hair  
When you get high  
you get high on speed  
whiskey in your hand  
it's your usual drink  
and if you're gonna fight  
it's only when you're right  
And you push  
your accelerator to the speed  
and noone can stop  
you on the street

[chorus]  
Born to be wild ...