

Young Blood

Whitesnake

If you feel the rolling thunder
An' your eyes see lightning strike,
Don't be afraid, just call on me
I'll bring you shelter from the night

When the wind is howling
I'll hold you near,
An' soothe your troubled mind
With a little bit of this,
An' a little bit of that
I'll make you leave all your worries behind

Don't try to hold on to what you got,
'Cos I got what you need
Don't try to hold on, for anyone,
Come on, give it to me

Youngblood, you're hot property, youngblood
Youngblood, you're hot property, youngblood
Youngblood...

When you're burning hot with fever
An' you shake down to your bones,
Don't get yourself into a cold sweat
'Cos it's just your bad blood throwing stones
The devil has got your number
An' he wants you hanging on a line,
But, before the night is over, baby
I'm gonna make you mine

Don't try to hold on to what you got,
'Cos I got what you need
Don't try to hold on, for anyone,
Come on, give it to me

Youngblood, you're hot property, youngblood
Youngblood, you're hot property, youngblood
I'm coming to get you

Don't try to hold on to what you got,
'Cos I got what you need
Don't try to hold on, for anyone,
Come on, give it to me

Youngblood, you're hot property, youngblood...

I'm gonna make you mine...