

SECURE

i'm like a woman
i need to feel secure
you'll have to tell me
what you have got in store
this town is evil
this city is decayed
i've met the devil
but i am not afraid

i've been accused of
crimes i did not commit
i'm not amused and
i'm rather sick of it
good things will come to
those who anticipate
and i refuse to
believe in luck or fate
attractive lady
you fascinate my soul
i may look shady
but i can rock and roll

sweet song of freedom
another protest song
keeps me from boredom
and keeps me wild and strong
wish i could spend my
entire life alone
no guests or neighbours
door bell or telephone

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Larz Gustafsson med Poeter.se id #20037 innehar upphovsrätten