

Mick Mars, Ain't Going Back

Rock and roll
And this is how we'll get dose
I'll do it for you
This hit me where it hurts (hurts)

And I swear
I'm gonna leave it all behind
I'm losing my mind

Made a deal with the devil
God, bless my soul
Wanna take it back
But it won't let go

Women, little babies
Pulling me in
My finger on the trigger
Ain't going back again

They can hold me hours
'Cause that's what you always do
It's a perfect crime
But the truth is the womb is yours

I'm always living with your curse inside my head
I'm better off dead

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