

# Saxon, A Little Bit Of What You Fancy

When I hit the ground, I was on the run  
I was born, the seventh son  
I came up fast, just wanting more  
Always running from the law  
My father said, now slow down son  
Life for you has just begun

A little bit of what you fancy always does you good (\*)  
A little bit of what you fancy always does you good

Don't stop me now, I'm running wild  
I've always been a restless child  
I was born to rock and roll  
Mmm, it's in my soul  
I've got my Ford, she's long and black  
Who needs a fucking Cadillac

(Repeat \*)

I sleep all day and I'm up all night  
I don't get paid, but that's alright  
Don't put me down, I've had enough  
I'll stand and fight  
When I hit the ground, I was on the run  
I was born the seventh son

(Repeat \*)