

# Billy Idol, The Right Way

Had enough of hard times  
Foolin' my babe  
Had enough of hard times  
Any old which way  
Had enough of  
Saying to my love  
How could you babe  
Get enough of this stuff  
Fed up with hard times

Sick of the boss  
'N tell him  
Get out my way  
Sick of the boss  
Just any old pay day  
Laugh at them  
When they say  
I'd better change  
Pick up my dough  
Yes'n pay my own way  
Fed up with hard times

Well in the land of desire  
That wanton fire  
Pretty little lips saying higher and higher  
Love me  
Lovin' you the right way  
Well in the land of fire  
That wanton desire  
Pretty little lips saying higher and higher  
Love me  
Lovin' you the right way  
Lovin' you today

Nighttime lover  
Smile on my face  
In this world  
Little girl  
Know no disgrace  
Lovers victim

If you lie to yourself  
This love  
One love  
To love love love love love  
Love you  
Love you baby  
Be my sweet honey bee  
Yeah

I glorify your face  
Like I love rock and roll  
I glorify your bod  
Now lay down your soul  
Would you change?  
Oh I never change  
But the way that you look  
Yes I could love you  
Love you oh alright  
Love you baby ooh ooh  
Love you ya that's right  
Lovin' you right way tonight  
Love me  
Love love love love love me

Be my sweet honey bee

In the land of desire  
That wanton fire  
Pretty little lips saying higher and higher  
Love me  
Lovin' you the right way ooh  
In the land of fire  
Wanton desire  
Pretty little lips saying higher  
Love me  
Love me baby alright  
Let's rock ha ha

Lovin' you the right way

Love

And my heart's on fire

Gonna be  
Gotta be babe  
Alright  
In the arms of desire  
Gonna be  
Gotta be babe  
Alright

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Gonna be, gotta be, babe  
Well alright