

Cheap Trick, Born To Raise Hell

Don't need you, I don't live in this town
Don't trust you, don't trust anyone around
Can't stand you, ain't gonna stick around
I wasn't born for lovin'

(I was born to raise hell)

I wasn't born for lovin'

(I was born to raise hell)

I hate you and I hate this town

I mean you and this pitiful town

I hate you, you just make me laugh

I wasn't born for lovin'

(I was born to raise hell)

I wasn't born for lovin'

(I was born to raise hell)

I hate you, you like me?

(No)

You like our music, now don't ya?

(No)

It's such a pity, you want me to go

A lot of talk, not enough action

Lot of lies but no real reaction

Lot of ways but no real emotion

I wasn't born for lovin'

(I was born to raise hell)

I wasn't born for lovin'

(I was born to raise hell)

I hate you and you like me?

(No)

You like our music, now don't ya?

(No)

It's such a pity now you want me to go

You're so pretty

You're so pretty

You're so fair

Love your hair

You're so pretty

You're so pretty

Love your makeup

Love your nose

Love your eyes

Love your clothes

You're pretty useless

I hate you and I hate this town

I mean you and this pitiful town

I hate you, you just make me laugh

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(No)

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(No)

It's such a pity, you want me to go

I was born to raise hell