

James Young, Chain Me Down

Fast women, fast cars
Gonna drive me to an early grave
My life's a mine field, cause every step I take
Something blows up in my face
When the full moon is out, I get kinda crazy
I'm like a werewolf out on the prowl
No one can stop me, no one, I get so
Mean and nasty now, you better

Chain me down
Until the morning comes at last, you better
Chain me down
Don't try to run with me cause I'm too fast
Baby I'm too fast

Fast women, fast cars
Can be poison to most every man
They're like riding the elevator up
But getting kicked on down the shaft
When the full moon is out, I don't know what happens
I'm like a wild man out on the prowl
No one can stop me, no one I get so
Self destructive now, you better

Chain me down
Until the morning comes at last, you better
Chain me down
Don't try to run with me cause I'm too fast
Baby I'm too fast