Motorhead, Better Off Dead

Don't you believe in me now? Now that you found a new friend Anything goes but the truth Messages we never send

Anything goes when the angels sing Dance on volcanoes Wait see what tomorrow brings Better of dead, better of dead Better of dead, than your ass in a sling

Why can't you open the door? I got the key in my hand I guess we're breaking the law I guess I don't understand

Anything goes, but I must refuse Show me some action Wait 'til you see the news Better of dead, better of dead

What is the problem here Get with the program Why do you stand accused Better of dead, better of dead Better of dead Like to see you walk a mile in my shoes

What is the voice we don't hear Is it still talking to you I hope it's speaking real clear I hope it's pulling you through Anything goes, but I have to be fair Teach you a lesson Wait 'til I know you care Better of dead, better of dead Come and dance in your wheelchair Show me some traction

Let me know when you get there Better of dead, better of dead, better of dead Keep all your love in your head