

# Motorhead, Dancing On Your Grave

I know you thought you're a real operator  
But I don't know why  
All you had was a bankroll, babe  
And a glint in your eye  
I'm a high-steppin' like an indian brave  
I'm the one  
Dancing on your grave

You know I'm a killer babe  
Here's late news for you  
You couldn't buy me with a million, babe  
I'm too good for you  
I'm know you think I'm real rough trade  
Now I'm the one  
Dancing on your grave

One time you was a real high-stepper  
On the high trapeze  
But you know you ran out of money  
Wound up on your knees  
I'm the one you never made  
Now I'm the one  
Dancing on your grave