

# Nik Kershaw, Drum Talk

i wouldn't if i were you  
thank god we're not  
my finger shoots straight and true  
that shows a lot  
just try it on if you dare  
so tough so free  
my shoulder has chips to spare  
save one for me  
whenever these bars close before me  
i'll tear them down  
with one fit of temper  
it's hot head, hot groove, don't look, don't move  
don't let me out of my cage boy  
'cos i might kill somebody  
don't let me out of my cage boy  
'cos i might thrill somebody  
whatever their name may be  
who dares, who dares?  
nobody does that to me  
who cares, who cares?  
whenever these four walls close me in  
i'll knock them down  
with one flick of my wrist  
it's so mean, so cute, don't scream, don't shoot.  
don't let me out of my cage boy  
'cos i might kill somebody  
don't let me out of my cage boy  
'cos i might thrill somebody  
i'm counting from one to ten  
one two, one two  
no telling what happens then  
it's up to you  
it could be love or it could be war  
what will you choose  
it depends what i want to get out of my cage for  
choose war, you lose  
whenever the roof falls down on me  
i'll come right through  
with one beat of my heart  
it's you win, you bet, don't cry, don't fret  
don't let me out of my cage boy  
'cos i might kill somebody  
don't let me out of my cage boy  
'cos i might thrill somebody