

# Sodom, Don't Walk Away

(Cover : Tank)

Get down six feet under  
I wish she would, your fat blanket mother  
She growls and roars like thunder  
A mouth so big, the eighth world wonders  
She wants me to throw her daughter away  
And pick her up instead...

Don't walk away (Don't walk away)  
Don't walk away (Don't walk away)

Yes another cunning plot, to get me under her covers  
Dior stockings and nothing on top  
She ain't like a normal mother  
I wish I was a million miles away  
So I can't hear her say...

Don't walk away (Don't walk away)  
Don't walk away (Don't walk away)

Don't don't walk away  
Don't don't walk away  
Don't don't walk away

When will this dreadful nightmare end?  
I really don't want another  
That fat blanket woman drives me round and bend  
How can you get lower when hell is in the gutter  
I wish I was a million miles away  
So I can't hear her say...

Don't walk away (Don't walk away)  
Don't walk away (Don't walk away)  
Don't walk away (Don't walk away)  
Don't walk away (Don't walk away)