

Ted Nugent, Writing On The Wall

Racin down the highway
I'd rather have it my way
Gotta have more....
Rules on the roadside
Floor it like a landmine
Keep you on your toes

You head out for the take
What's the fuss your makin
Can't you see the light?
You gotta get down when you roll upon the town
It'll makes you feel alright

My life is a good life to lead
Writing on the wall is a good story to read

You think me a trusting tiger
I know that youre a liar
Eatin from your hand
Batten down the hotel
Runnin round hell now
Rock and roll band

Runnin helter skelter
Kockem down and belt you
Show me who is the boss
You better treat her sweet
Or you be out in the street
And that would be a loss

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Writing on the wall is a good story to read

Lining up the tour bus
I'm sure they wont thank us
Needle in your mouth
But now that we know where to shoot the goods again
Flyin down south

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