

# Hanoi Rocks, Don't Follow Me

Well, she used to be an ordinary cowgirl  
She could handle her daddy's gun when she was young  
And I never believed she'd turn out to be an outlaw  
Now she is the rebel on the run  
Now she's a stranger always in danger  
A black angel on the run  
But I'm gonna get her I won't let her disappear  
Out of my life like she's always done before  
Got a shotgun by her side gunpowder in the fires and  
Boy, as she rides!  
She just eliminates troubles times with her knives  
She's a suffragette and she'll always be a refugee  
Seems like she's always been the black sheep of her family  
Now she's a stranger always in danger, a black angel on the run  
But I'll never get her will I ever learn  
She'll repeat the line I've heard so many times before  
She says: Don't follow me, I'm lost too  
Don't follow me, I'm lost too  
Don't follow me, I'm lost too  
Baby, I'm lost just like you  
I recall she got lost already at the age of seventeen  
Her daddy told she was always in the wrong company  
She was my teenage love, the queen of the big, big rodeo  
And I remember what she was always tellin' to me  
Yeah, yeah, and I remember what she was always tellin' to me