

# Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Backlash

(Joan Jett/Paul Westerberg)

I had it made, I never strayed  
From a course that somebody else laid  
I clenched my fists, I never miss  
One nite (one nite) you find that ya can't turn back  
So it's goodbye to the past  
Here it comes, here it comes feel it comin'  
Backlash backlash backlash  
Oh yea, it's too bad now it's a backlash

Your time ain't long you don't belong  
Maybe so but you hope that they're wrong  
Thin skin gets thick it happens quick  
Like a baby turn her very first trick  
Hold tight (hold tight) hold tight for the ride of your life  
And the lovers go by so fast  
Here it comes, here it comes feel it comin'  
Backlash backlash backlash

Used to love me used to care (do you care?) used to want me  
Here it comes, here it comes I guess that's fair

Now, do you love me, do you care, do you want me  
One nite (one nite) we find we're outta, outta time  
Here it comes, here it comes here it comes a c'mon

Backlash backlash backlash