

Saxon, A Little Bit Of What You Fancy

When I hit the ground, I was on the run
I was born, the seventh son
I came up fast, just wanting more
Always running from the law
My father said, now slow down son
Life for you has just begun

A little bit of what you fancy always does you good (*)
A little bit of what you fancy always does you good

Don't stop me now, I'm running wild
I've always been a restless child
I was born to rock and roll
Mmm, it's in my soul
I've got my Ford, she's long and black
Who needs a fucking Cadillac

(Repeat *)

I sleep all day and I'm up all night
I don't get paid, but that's alright
Don't put me down, I've had enough
I'll stand and fight
When I hit the ground, I was on the run
I was born the seventh son

(Repeat *)