## Slade, My Town

Gotta find some way outta this town tonight
There's a hot shootin' mama gonna crack your skull on sight
She keeps hanging onto your tail, makes it hurt and makes you wail
You been hidin', you been achin', you're ready to fight
This ain't your town, this is my town
This ain't your town, this is my town
Get on your way, get on your way, get on your way, now

She gotta you hooked, you really couldn't stand the pace She was free for me, but I mentioned it just in case I been through all that lovin' before, so many times I lost the score You been hidin', you been achin', you're ready to fight (get ready)

This ain't your town, this is my town This ain't your town, this is my town Get on your way, (get on) get on your way, get on your way, now

She keeps hanging onto your tail, makes it hurt and makes you wail You been hidin', you been achin', you're ready to fight

This ain't your town, this is my town
This ain't your town, this is my town
Get on your way, (get on) get on your way, (go on) get on your way, now
Get on your way, now
Get on your way, now