

Billy Idol, The Right Way

Had enough of hard times
Foolin' my babe
Had enough of hard times
Any old which way
Had enough of
Saying to my love
How could you babe
Get enough of this stuff
Fed up with hard times

Sick of the boss
'N tell him
Get out my way
Sick of the boss
Just any old pay day
Laugh at them
When they say
I'd better change
Pick up my dough
Yes'n pay my own way
Fed up with hard times

Well in the land of desire
That wanton fire
Pretty little lips saying higher and higher
Love me
Lovin' you the right way
Well in the land of fire
That wanton desire
Pretty little lips saying higher and higher
Love me
Lovin' you the right way
Lovin' you today

Nighttime lover
Smile on my face
In this world
Little girl
Know no disgrace
Lovers victim

If you lie to yourself
This love
One love
To love love love love love
Love you
Love you baby
Be my sweet honey bee
Yeah

I glorify your face
Like I love rock and roll
I glorify your bod
Now lay down your soul
Would you change?
Oh I never change
But the way that you look
Yes I could love you
Love you oh alright
Love you baby ooh ooh
Love you ya that's right
Lovin' you right way tonight
Love me
Love love love love love me

Be my sweet honey bee

In the land of desire
That wanton fire
Pretty little lips saying higher and higher
Love me
Lovin' you the right way ooh
In the land of fire
Wanton desire
Pretty little lips saying higher
Love me
Love me baby alright
Let's rock ha ha

Lovin' you the right way

Love

And my heart's on fire

Gonna be
Gotta be babe
Alright
In the arms of desire
Gonna be
Gotta be babe
Alright

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Gonna be, gotta be, babe
Well alright