

THE BOO DEVILS

· THE BALLAD OF THE CHEATERS ·

(Letra y Música: A. Navarro)

It's a cold cold night, a whisky fight for blood brothers
In a roadster bar, the bikers stop for their lovers

She, she fell asleep on her own
All the dirty angels headed home
Me, I was crying all night long
Hell, it's just waitin' for us all

When the cheating hearts, think it twice, they blame it on others
And the loaded guns, partners in crime, meet at their borders

Kill, it's a choice forbidden no more
Laws are God's statements written by men
Kiss, it's somehow welcoming death
Me, I just wanna take a deep breath



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