

THE BOO DEVILS

· THE FIRST IN LINE ·

(Letra y Música: J.M. Mora)

Who the heck are you? Who the nuts are you?
Who the hell are you? Who the cunt are you?
Who the fuck are you to keep my dreams from coming true?

Six lives as a rogue cat. I lost my way a few times
Like a blast from the past as fast as my Buick Forty-Nine
I was one bad stud, I know, the worst you'll ever find

So listen to me baby, I'm not the best in line
But the first in line, you know, the first in sight
Not the best in life but the first in fight
For better or worse I'm the first in line, first in line

But whom gave you the gavel to sentence what is right or wrong?
Like a thorn in the heart, the truth is you'll never give up your crown
True love is far out but you will never feel it at all

I'm shaken not stirred, I'm a handkerchief to my baby's tears
And a carnation in her hair when the wind blows bringing the spring
She's so fuckin' sweet that I'm thrilled 'cause she wears my ring

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First in line! First in line! First in line!



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