





MAMA SAID: COOL IT DOWN, MY DEAR
CAUSE YOU'LL SOON BE ON THE OTHER SIDE
YOUR REBEL WAYS WON'T EVER DO YOU GOOD
SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO MY MAMA'S MOUTH
18: YOU DON'T KNOW MUCH



Close

Hanging around with her and my guitar
Coming to a compromise
Rhythm starts pumping and it feels so toxic
Like an acid burning through
I'm on a road called rock'n'roll
But always coming home to you
Yeah, they'll see me when I'm coming through
Swaying their hips, hot mommas

Falling apart on this trip with my guitar
Every time I call you up it's too, too much
Probably haven't seen you since April, baby
There's nothing you can do to hurt me, babe
Yeah, yeah, yeah

The party's on, I'm rockin'
We're on the route to hell and back
When those crowds start screamin'
That's when I totally lose it
This is the life that I choose
So, deal with it momma
Honey, don't want to hurt you
But I can go on without you
Bad things will happen tonight, yeah

See them shaking, writhing, dancing, screaming
Watch 'em lovin', kissin', bouncin' and repeating
Feet tappin', hands clappin', bodies layin' on the floor
The heats up and they just want more

This is the life that I choose
So, deal with it momma
Honey, don't want to hurt you
But I can go on without you
Bad things will happen tonight
Bad things will happen tonight
Deal with it momma
Honey, don't want to hurt you
But I can go on without you
Bad things will happen tonight
Tonight, tonight, tonight

Losing You

When I look into your eyes
Oh, I feel you in my mind
Sometimes I think I'm losing you
There are still so many things I wanna say to you

When you're holding me
With your nails so deep
I ain't losing you
I'll fight with every breath

When I'm loving you,
Am I losing you?
Will I wake one morning
with you no longer there? Yeah
Gimme one chance

I guess it's not a big surprise
I've been a fool behind my pride
I'll make it up to you I swear
Just wanna hold you tight baby
And I'll hold you to me

When, when I'm calling you
Cause I got the blues
It's all because I know you'll make me smile

When you move for me
My heart aches, it bleeds
Well I feel as though I'm going to explode
Go on and rock it, rule me again

Nothing to Lose

When I'm drivin' through the city
And it's calling out my name
There's a rhythm pumping in my chest
And it never lets me rest
When you tell me to come over
And you talk to me this way
I set my things aside, jump in my ride
And I drive, I drive, I drive

You got nothing to lose
You ain't got nothing to lose
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
You got nothing lose
You ain't got nothing to lose
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Left my car in your driveway
And I rushed on up the stairs
Sweat is beading on my forehead
I'm still trying to catch my breath
I know you love being around me
And I love the way you taste
Can't wait to get my arms around your thighs
And your skin upon my face

You got nothing to lose
You ain't got nothing to lose
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
You got nothing lose
You ain't got nothing to lose
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

On The Run

Walkin' away, walkin' a thousand miles
Weekend rain
There's nothing I can do to ease the pain
What will it take
to dry your spilling tears
Bring joy to your years, tell me
There surely must be something
that makes a change

I've never been on the run before
Wait up, I'm falling in your footsteps
Nothing ever made me feel this bad
Now I finally got some sins to confess
Get it off my chest

What will be paid before I close my eyes?
Will the price be high?
Will the light around me shine again?
I want to cheat fate
Raise my chin up high
We can celebrate
I want another chance
at this game

Mama said: Cool it down, my dear
Cause you'll soon be on the other side
Your rebel ways won't ever do you good
Should have listened to my Mama's mouth
18: you don't know much

Sing it

Mama said: Cool it down, my dear
Cause you'll soon be on the other side
Your rebel ways won't ever do you good
Should have listened to my Mama's mouth
18: you don't know much

Telephone

I wanna know you again
You're like a hurricane
She's like a nasty child
Baby, don't you turn me down
Your sigh breaks bones
I had you so long ago
You wanna kill some time?
Babe, I know you will be mine!
Now, don't turn me down
Oh, and I am tellin' you
Shut your mouth and listen up
Hear what I got to say:

Lay down, let your hair out
Cause you're mine
Pick up the telephone
Curse me, hit me
Lay down, let your hair out
Cause you're mine
Pick up the telephone
Call my number

Don't wanna lose again
The girl is like a hurricane
Only one that turns me on
She's my little champion
I wanna see her so much
And no one will know
Heaven won't see a thing
You will feel your body ache
Your body aches
And then you turn back
Moan out loud again
Say I am your only man

Lay down, let your hair out
Cause you're mine
Pick up the telephone
Call my number
Lay down, let your hair out
Cause you're mine
Pick up the telephone
Dial my number

ALL SONGS AND LYRICS ARE WRITTEN BY PANAMA

MATE GUDICS,
LASZLO SZEGHALMI,
ZSOLT HMETV,
ZSOLT HABATNIK

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WWW.PANAMAROCKBAND.COM
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PANAMA – MONSTER

- 1 CLOSER
- 2 LAY DOWN
- 3 LOSING YOU
- 4 ON THE RUN
- 5 TELEPHONE

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