

John Wayne (Preview)

Lady Gaga

It's like, I just love a cowboy you know
I'm just like, I just, I know, it's bad
But I'm just like
Can I just like, hang off the back of your horse
And can you go a little faster?! Three am, Mustang speedin'
Two lovers, headed for a dead end
Too fast, hold tight, he laughs
Runnin' through the red lights
Hollerin' over, rubber spinnin'
Big swig, toss another beer can
Too lit, tonight, prayin'
On the moonlight Every john is just the same
I'm sick of their city games
I crave a real wild man
I'm strung out on John Wayne Baby let's get high, John Wayne
Baby let's get high, John Wayne Blue collar and a red-state treasure
Love junkie on a three-day bender
His grip, so hard, eyes glare
Trouble like a mug shot
Charged up, 'cause the man's on a mission
One, two ya, the gears are shiftin'
He called, I cried, we broke
Racin' through the moonlight Every john is just the same
I'm sick of their city games
I crave a real wild man
I'm strung out on John Wayne Baby let's get high, John Wayne
Baby let's get high, John Wayne So I go to the eye
Of the storm
Just to feel your love
Knock me over
Here I go
Into our love storm Baby let's get high, John Wayne
Baby let's get high, John Wayne

Songwriters

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