Shotgun Shell

Elvis Hitler

I used to love my babyYes, I loved her a lotSo I took her on downTo the used car lotI was looking at a shiny red ChevroletAnd then she ran awayWith some guy named ClayI got a date with my baby
And a shotgun shellI'm going to take her out
And blow her to HellGot a date with my babyAnd a shotgun shell
I'm going to take her out
And blow her to HellI used to love my baby
She's the love of my lifeBut I waited to long
Sometimes we're lowto try to make her my wifeAnd sometimes we're high
And now she's getting marriedTo another guy
I got a date with my babyAnd a shotgun shellI'm going to take her outAnd blow her to Hell
got a date with my babyAnd a shotgun shell
I'm going to take her outAnd blow her to Hell

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