The Theme From Loaded Gun

Matt Dusk

He plays the game
Like a moth that finds love in a flame
He's flying high

But desire will burn him aliveThis is the price you pay
When you're heart is fooling your eyesShe plays the game
Where the hunter turns into the prey

He wants her still

But the black widow's beauty will killCaught in the tender trap
Where the story of heartache beginsWhat makes a man gamble all his love
He's played but never won

The roulette he knows it's of the Russian kind
Watch out 'cause love's a loaded gunThey play the game
Win or lose they're damned either way
He ends up alone

'Cause Medusa, she turns his heart into stoneShe knows there's no way out
But made him believe he could winWhat makes a man gamble all his love
He's played but never won

The roulette he knows it's of the Russian kind
Watch out 'cause love's a loaded gunWhat makes a man gamble all his love
He's played but never won

The roulette he knows it's of the Russian kind
Watch out 'cause love's a loaded gunA loaded gun
A loaded gun
Watch out 'cause love's a loaded gun

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