

Under The Gun

Foreigner

Good girl on a bad day
She needs love in a bad way
Victim in a red dress
She won't give no more and don't take no less
Walking up the west side
She bought a ticket for the long ride
Well, she's ripe for the take
But it's no show, late night
Talkin' 'bout no go, red light
When she put on a show
How far will she go
She says yes when she means no
Under the gun
She can't walk away
She can't run
Under the gun, yeah, under the gun
She's got wicked intentions
She'll use less than conventional ways
She'll do things I can't mention
But there are some games
That she just won't play
Walking on the wild side
She bought a ticket for the long ride
Yeah, she's mine for the take
But it's no show, late night
Talkin' 'bout no go, red light
When she put on a show
How far will she go
She says yes when she means no
Under the gun
She can't walk away
You can't run
Under the gun, yeah, yeah, under the gun
Under the gun
Now, she can't walk away
You can't run
Under the gun, under the gun
When she put on a show
How far will she go

She says yes when she means no
Under the gun
She can't walk away
She can't run
Under the gun, yeah, yeah, under the gun
Under the gun
You can't walk away
You can't run
Under the gun, under the gun
Under the gun
Now, you can't walk away
You can't run
Under the gun, under the gun
Under the gun
You can't walk away
Under the gun

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