

She's Gonna Hurt Somebody

Chuck Wicks

She steppin' on the gas, going too fast
Driving with her knee
Trucker screamin, Baby, pick a lane
Youre gonna hurt somebodyGot the mirror sideways, puttin on her face
No more cryin
All shes thinkin bout is sweet revenge
Shes gonna hurt somebodySome fool went and broke her heart
Bad moveI feel sorry for the guy
That winds up in her arms
Hes gonna wake up wonderin what train
Just ran over his heartWith that little black dress
Those lava red lips
Aint but one thing on her mind
Shes gonna hurt somebodyShe walks into the bar, even in the dark
See it in her eyes
Everybody whispers, Give her roomShe heads up to the band, napkin in her hand
Making her request
Hey buddy, dont you play that song
Shes gonna hurt somebodySome fool just asked her to dance
Bad moveI feel sorry for the guy
That winds up in her arms
Hes gonna wake up wonderin what train
Just ran over his heartWith that little black dress
Those lava red lips
Aint but one thing on her mind
Shes gonna hurt somebody
Shes gonna hurt somebodyYeah, I feel sorry for the guy
That winds up in her arms
Hes gonna wake up wonderin what train
Just ran over his heartWith that little black dress
Those lava red lips
Aint but one thing on her mind
Shes gonna hurt somebodyShes gonna hurt somebody
Shes gonna hurt somebody

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