

# Big Guns

## Skid Row

She was a ballerina on a subway train  
Stiletto heels and a candy cane  
Looked like a number on a station wall  
Hot on the tail of a social call I wet my lips, I thought I had it made  
Like Valentino with a hand grenade  
I made my move with my libido on  
She circled once and then she dropped the bomb She got the big guns pointed at my heart  
Bang, bang, shooting like a firing squad  
Big guns, she blew me away  
And I went down in flames I met a sidewalk preacher on a roller skate  
He said, he had the key to Heaven's gate  
Wait for the movie 'cause I've been there before  
I know that life is a battle and love is war She got the big guns pointed at my heart  
Bang, bang, shooting like a firing squad  
Big guns, took me by surprise  
She got my lovin' reachin' for the sky She got the big guns pointed at my heart  
Bang, bang, shooting like a firing squad  
Big guns, she blew me away  
And I went down in flames I'm doing time as a back seat Romeo  
Play solitaire with my hands in the air  
Another night and no bullets to spare She got the big guns pointed at my heart  
Bang, bang, shooting like a firing squad  
Big guns, she blew me away  
And I went down, down, down in flames Big guns, big guns  
Look at me big guns, yeah  
Big guns, big guns  
She really, really got the big guns  
She shot me down in flames

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>