Shoot for Thrills

L.A. Guns

Fight, fight, fight
Fight, fight, fight
Fight, fight, fightBright lights are shining
Moves in the dark
The city streets are empty now
Except for dogs that barkFootsteps like thunder
Underneath the stars
Alley ways come alive at night
Yeah, trouble isn't farBorn to run, born to fight
We shoot for thrills, yeah, into the night
We shoot for thrills into the night
(Into the night, into the night)
We shoot for thrills into the nightFight, fight, fight
Fight, fight, fight
Fight, fight, fightSleeping in the gutters
I'm dirty as a rat
Hiding out in doorways
For the next attackCop chase in the moonlight
Church bells, they chime
Cold blood is running
It happens all the timeBorn to run, born to fight
We shoot for thrills, yeah, into the night
We shoot for thrills into the night
(Into the night, into the night)
We shoot for thrills into the nightBorn to run, born to fight
We shoot for thrills, yeah, into the night
We shoot for thrills into the night
(Into the night, into the night)
We shoot for thrills into the nightBaby, is there anyone?Fight, fight, fight
Fight, fight, fight, oh
Fight, fight, fight, fight

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