Rifle Range

Blondie

I was all alone with the scent of a bone
And my heart was stuck in this emptiness zone
I had not a care, though I wanted to hear
The voice of a maiden who was playing down there
At the rifle range
(I lost my heart)
At the rifle range
(I could not start)
At the rifle range
(She left me so hot)
At the rifle range
Like a victim of truce I was strung on a noose
Cracking at the news of a prey let loose
I turned around to stare at the face she would wear
And I ran through the gallows, her heart was down there
At the rifle range
(I lost my heart)
At the rifle range
(I could not start)
At the rifle range
(I heard a shot)
At the rifle range
If I lose my head, we'll be certainly dead
With visions of acid, how I wish they bled
The drumming's of fear 'cause they're getting so near
And I think of a lion who was devoured down there
Yeah, yeah, yeah
At the rifle range
(I lost my heart)
At the rifle range
(I could not start)
At the rifle range
(She left me so hot)
At the rifle range
(I heard a shot)
At the rifle range
Bang bang!
At the rifle range
Bang bang!

At the rifle range
Bang bang!

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