

# Russian Roulette

## Edwin Mccain

Hey, boy, pushin' on your girlfriend  
Trying to show her all the pain you feel  
Yeah, and your head's all scrambled 'cause the love is gone  
And you don't know what went wrong  
But I think I heard you hissing something about blue steel  
When you talk about something like gun play  
Well, let me tell you it's a losing battle  
But when the hammer falls all bets are called  
And five to one you're gonna lose  
When you talk about something like a Russian Roulette  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Tears run down your sweet love's face  
I say, she's a mirror of your insides  
Yeah, and you can't scream loud enough to let it go  
And the mouthful of pride, you just can't swallow  
Rips your souls like a hurricane tide  
Yeah, but when you talk about something like gun play  
Well, let me tell you it's a losing battle  
Yeah, and when the hammer falls all bets are called  
And five to one you're gonna lose  
When you talk about something like a Russian Roulette  
Yeah  
Well, now pack up your ego and your tantrum  
Put it back with your anger and your pride  
Beating up on your girlfriend  
Ain't gonna change anything inside  
When you talk about something like gun play  
Well, let me tell you it's a losing battle  
Well, when the hammer falls all bets are called  
And five to one you're gonna lose  
When you talk about something like a Russian Roulette  
Yeah yeah yeah  
When you talk about something like gun play  
Well, let me tell you it's a losing battle  
But when the hammer falls all bets are called  
And five to one you're gonna lose  
When you talk about something like a Russian Roulette  
Yeah yeah

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