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 steelWhen 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 yeahTears 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 tideYeah, 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
YeahWell, 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 insideWhen 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 yeahWhen 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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