

Shoot You in the Back

Motörhead

Western movies! The riders ride, into the night
Into the west, to see who's gun's the best
They're all fools, to live by rules
The rider wearing black
Oh, he's gonna shoot you in the back, ow! The horseman turns, the wound that burns
The awful pain, the crimson rain
He got to realize, before he dies
The rider wearing black
Know he's gonna shoot you in the back It's suicide, to live on pride
You claim you own, your skin, your bone
Your own life, cuts you like a knife
The rider wearing black
He's gonna, he's gonna shoot you in the back, hey!

Songwriters

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