Another One Bites the Dust

Queen

Steve walks warily down the street, With the brim pulled way down low Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet, Machine guns ready to go

Are you ready, Are you ready for this Are you hanging on the edge of your seat Out of the doorway the bullets rip To the sound of the beat

[Chorus] Another one bites the dust Another one bites the dust And another one gone, and another one gone Another one bites the dust Hey, I'm gonna get you too Another one bites the dust

How do you think I'm going to get along, Without you, when you're gone You took me for everything that I had, And kicked me out on my own

Are you happy, are you satisfied How long can you stand the heat Out of the doorway the bullets rip To the sound of the beat

[Chorus]

Another one bites the dust There are plenty of ways you can hurt a man And bring him to the ground You can beat him You can cheat him When he's down But I'm ready, yes I'm ready for you I'm standing on my own two feet Out of the doorway the bullets rip Repeating the sound of the beat

[Chorus]

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