

Shotgun (Radio Edit)

Eugene McGuinness

"All aboard" cleopatra purrs..
Among pens and swords, the gun's mightier
A mane of gold like a flame from a skull
Upon the wings of an angel
We'll leave this hellhole Little boy lost down devil's alley
The mad alsatian can almost taste me
Merrily merrily in terror I flee
Into the glow of traffic like a lava flow you'll see me Every time I dance
Every time I dance with you
I stagger out the nightclub
Black and blue, battered and bruised
I care not
But I care not
Shotgun
Shotgun
Shotgun "All aboard" cleopatra purrs..
Among pens and swords, the gun's mightier
A mane of gold like a flame from a skull
Upon the wings of an angel
We'll leave this hellhole Mack the knife strolling down the street
The surgeons in the slaughterhouse
Spice the diced meat..
Merrily merrily in terror I flee
Merrily merrily in terror I flee Every time I dance
Every time I dance with you
I stagger out the nightclub
Black and blue, battered and bruised
I care not
But I care not
Shotgun
Shotgun
Shotgun Shine your gun
Shine you gun
Shine your gun rude boy
Shine your gun
Shine your gun
It's time for the showdown.

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