

Don't Need A Gun

Billy Idol

A human heart goes out tonight
Yes a red hot love on a red stop light
I see a scene so cold it echoes in blue, yeah
Oh, those twisting tongues they are after youWop bop a lu bop son you gotta move up
Flip flop fly
Lawdy Miss Clawdy
Of what a story dreams to buy
Don't need a knife to violate my life
It's all so insaneWhen the other man has none
You don't need a gun
Yes a Russian roulette no fun
I don't need a gun
I just need someone
I don't need a gunBlood red lights a domination street, yeah
Just need your love and I feel that heat, yeah
You can drive me through that red stop light
With a whiplash smileWop bop a lu bop son you gotta move up
Flip flop fly
Lawdy Miss Clawdy
Of what a story dreams to buy
Don't need a knife to violate my life
It's all so insaneWhen the other man has none
You don't need a gun
Yes a Russian roulette no fun
I don't need a gun
I just need someone
I won't need a gun, oh yeahYou will always be crying, yeah
Oh, you will always be dying
Oh, you will always be dyingElvis a fight the dying light
Johnny Ray he's always crying
Gene Vincent he cried who slapped John, John, John
Yes and me, I'm movin', movin', movin', movin' on
Yeah, to be someone
I don't need a gun