

Pull the Trigger

Blue Cheer

(Dieter Saller)

A trail of blood behind you
Your back's against the wall
You die of thirst, you cover in a tent
You drank your body under
Your gun's stuck in the mud
And the bullets keep on flying in the air. Fear is an unknown word
To a real sharp spot like you
Eventually you will pull
Pull the trigger
Pull the trigger and shoot around
Pull the trigger
Pull the trigger and gain your ground. (oo) Torches light up the night
The hounds bark in the dark
A dozen men have come to take your soul
Decoy them to the ambush
Attack them from the back
A fire from your guns lay them to the ground. Fear is an unknown word
To a real sharp spot like you
Eventually you will pull
Pull the trigger
Pull the trigger and shoot around
Pull the trigger
Pull the trigger and gain your ground. I know you must survive
Do anything you can to stay alive
There's a trail of blood behind you
As you walk into the night
And there's a trail of blood in front
It was one hell of a fight! Whoa! Pull the trigger
Pull the trigger and shoot around
Pull the trigger
Pull the trigger and gain your ground
Pull the trigger
Pull the trigger
Oh, pull the trigger
Pull the trigger and shoot your rounds
Pull the trigger
Ooooh pull the trigger
Pull the trigger

Oh, pull the trigger
Oh, pull the trigger
Oh, pull the trigger.

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