Shoot You in the Back

[Motörhead](#)

Western moviesThe riders ride, into the night
Into the West, to see who's gun's the best
They're all fools, to live by rulesThe rider wearing black
You know he's gonna shoot you in the backThe horseman turns, the wound that burns
The awful pain, the crimson rain
You got to realize, before he diesThe rider wearing black
Now you know he's gonna shoot you in the backIt's suicide, to live on pride
You claim you own, your skin and bone
Your own life, cuts you like a knifeThe rider wearing black
Now you know he's gonna shoot you in the backIn the Western movies