

Shooting Shark

Blue Oyster Cult

Well, I bumped inside the magic man
And he laid some tricks on me
He said, "You do need help, my friend"
I whispered, "Obviously" He laid a spread of Jacks and Queens
And he bade me take my pick
But every face, it had your face
I cried out, "I am sick" Sick of hauling your love around
Want to run my train alone
But the engine tracks, straight through your heart
And weighs me like a stone Oh, it's a hard load to love you
It takes up all my time having you
So familiar like last life's nursery rhyme So I gave away the pictures
And your golden ring
And the phone calls you sent me
And the silver birds that sing Then the man, he told me something
That really brought me down
Your things were thrown away, it's true
But you were still in town Sick of hauling your love around
Wanna run my train alone
But the engine tracks, straight through your heart
And weighs me like a stone Oh, it's a hard load to love you
It takes up all my time having you
So familiar like last life's nursery rhyme The magician let the message
It flashes when I hide
Accept the chains of loving
Accept or else remove yourself from her side
Do without her love And I lay back with a steel chain
I keep it by my side
I could mail a letter to you
But I still have my pride Sick of hauling your love around
Wanna run my train alone
But the engine tracks, straight through your heart
And weighs me like a stone Three times, I've sent you back from me
Three times, my bone's gone dry
And three times, I've seen the shooting shark
Lighting up the sky Oh, it's a hard load to love you, baby
It takes my breath away
Fourth time round is the last time round
There's nothing else to say

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