

Shoot Her to the Moon

Axel Rudi Pell

Music: Pell

Lyrics: Pell/Soto

She was born down

In uptown, baby

+ everything she wants,

She's got with

Big daddy's money,

Kept up with

The latest fashions,

But when it came 2 love,

She didn't know Jack about

It, funny.

'cause she's tellin' me maybe

We could just be friends,

I've got another plan if my

Love she's gonna end

Shoot, shoot, shoot,

Shoot her to the moon,

Shoot, shoot, shoot,

Nothing more 2 lose,

Shoot, shoot, shoot,

Shoot her to the moon.

Shoot, shoot, shoot, whatcha

Gonna do.

Caviar with a silver spoon,

Designer everything

+ more as long

As she can buy it.

That's not the way

2 treat a true emotion,

Can't put a price on love, but

I know if she could,

She would try it.

Now she's tellin' me maybe we

Could just be friends,

I've got another plan if my

Love she's gonna end.

(Repeat Chorus)

I never claimed 2 be

An angel, now, girl,
But it's plain 2 see we're
Both from different worlds.
I had more to give
Than money could ever buy
You threw it all away
Now tell me why

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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