

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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