

She's Gonna Hurt Somebody

Chuck Wicks

She steppin' on the gas, going too fast
Driving with her knee
Trucker screamin, Baby, pick a lane
You're gonna hurt somebody Got the mirror sideways, puttin on her face
No more cryin
All she's thinkin bout is sweet revenge
She's gonna hurt somebody Some fool went and broke her heart
Bad move I feel sorry for the guy
That winds up in her arms
He's gonna wake up wonderin what train
Just ran over his heart With that little black dress
Those lava red lips
Aint but one thing on her mind
She's gonna hurt somebody She walks into the bar, even in the dark
See it in her eyes
Everybody whispers, Give her room She heads up to the band, napkin in her hand
Making her request
Hey buddy, don't you play that song
She's gonna hurt somebody Some fool just asked her to dance
Bad move I feel sorry for the guy
That winds up in her arms
He's gonna wake up wonderin what train
Just ran over his heart With that little black dress
Those lava red lips
Aint but one thing on her mind
She's gonna hurt somebody
She's gonna hurt somebody Yeah, I feel sorry for the guy
That winds up in her arms
He's gonna wake up wonderin what train
Just ran over his heart With that little black dress
Those lava red lips
Aint but one thing on her mind
She's gonna hurt somebody She's gonna hurt somebody
She's gonna hurt somebody

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