

Bullet Brain

Fake Club

Oh no lots of fun you're the bullet in my gun,
Love you like a mother loves a sister to a brother.
You're my everything, you're the diamond in my ring,
Love you like a mother loves a sister to a brother. Oh I love to fall you're the brick the built my wall,
Love you like a mother loves a sister to a brother.
Oh yes what a laugh you're the photo in my graph,
Love you like a mother loves a sister to a brother. FOOT DOWN, HEADING ON THE WESTWAY,
HOLLOWAY TO HOLLYWOOD LA.
HE SAID THE SUN IS GUNNA SAVE ME,
HOLLOWAY TO HOLLYWOOD.
And I don't know why but I know I got to go...
N N N No I don't know why but I know we got to go. Your like a mad man on the run you're the shine that's in
my sun,
Love you like a mother loves a sister to a brother.
Red rum on the rocks you're the cardboard in my box
Love you like a mother loves a sister to a brother. FOOT DOWN, HEDING ON THE WESTWAY,
HOLLOWAY TO HOLLYWOOD LA.
HE SAID THE SUN IS GUNNA SAVE ME,
HOLLOWAY TO HOLLYWOOD I say, HEAD BACK HIGH HEALS ON THE DASH BORD,
I JUST GOT THIS FEELING THAT IM SO BORED.
FOOT DOWN, HEDING ON THE WESTWAY,
HOLLOWAY TO HOLLYWOOD,

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