

# Don't Shoot Shotgun

## Def Leppard

Run, run for cover  
Don't shoot, shoot  
She's so dangerous (shotgun, gun)  
(Don't shoot shotgun)  
Maybe I'm wrong, maybe I'm right  
Fallin' head over heels at the speed of light  
Hey little miss heaven-on-earth  
Won't you walk this way  
But I see a red alert, oh, my senses say keep away  
So don't shoot  
(Don't shoot shotgun)  
Dream on nightmare  
Touch and go  
Dove turned destroyer, she cut you up, she's a slave of love  
Run for cover, she's so dangerous  
Undercover, she's so shameless  
(Don't shoot shotgun)  
You got me bitin' my lip  
(Don't shoot shotgun)  
You're shootin' straight from the hip  
So don't shoot shotgun  
Shoot me, baby, ow  
Hit and miss, flesh and blood  
She's sweet and indiscreet, she can't get enough  
A little midnight madness, oh baby, you can't hide  
So wild and unpredictable, step aside  
'Cause you're, you're shooting wide  
Run for cover, she's so dangerous  
Undercover, she's so shameless  
(Don't shoot shotgun)  
You got me bitin' my lip  
(Don't shoot shotgun)  
You're shootin' straight from the hip  
Oh  
Shake it, shake it  
Ah, take this, little hit and miss  
Oh  
(Don't shoot shotgun)  
You got me bitin' my lip

(Don't shoot shotgun)  
You're shootin' straight from the hip  
Don't shoot it (don't shoot shotgun)  
Shake it, shake it, take this little hit and miss  
(Don't shoot shotgun) don't shoot it, don't shoot it  
Oh, shotgun  
Shoot me baby, ow  
Let it blow

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