

# Under the Gun

## Foreigner

Good girl on a bad day  
She needs love in a bad way  
Victim in a red dress  
She won't give no more and don't take no less Walking up the west side  
She bought a ticket for the long ride  
Well, she's ripe for the take  
But it's no show, late night  
Talkin' 'bout no go, red light When she put on a show  
How far will she go  
She says yes when she means no Under the gun  
She can't walk away  
She can't run  
Under the gun, yeah, under the gun She's got wicked intentions  
She'll use less than conventional ways  
She'll do things I can't mention  
But there are some games  
That she just won't play Walking on the wild side  
She bought a ticket for the long ride  
Yeah, she's mine for the take  
But it's no show, late night  
Talkin' 'bout no go, red light When she put on a show  
How far will she go  
She says yes when she means no Under the gun  
She can't walk away  
You can't run  
Under the gun, yeah, yeah, under the gun Under the gun  
Now, she can't walk away  
You can't run  
Under the gun, under the gun When she put on a show  
How far will she go  
She says yes when she means no Under the gun  
She can't walk away  
She can't run  
Under the gun, yeah, yeah, under the gun Under the gun  
You can't walk away  
You can't run  
Under the gun, under the gun Under the gun  
Now, you can't walk away  
You can't run

Under the gun, under the gunUnder the gun  
You can't walk away  
Under the gun

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>