

Row Skid "Big Guns"

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Big Guns

She was a ballerina on a subway train.

Stiletto heels and a candy cane.

Looked like a number on a station wall,

Hot on the tail of a social call.

I wet my lips I thought I had it made.

Like Valentino with a hand grenade.

I made my move with my libido on.

She circled once and then she dropped the bomb.

She got the big guns, Pointed at my heart,

Bang bang shooting like a firing squad.

Big guns, She blew me away

And I went down in flames I met a sidewalk preacher on
a roller skate.

He said he had the key to heaven's gate.

I said: "I'll wait for the movie 'cause I been there
before"

And learned: like is a battle and love is war

She got the big guns,

Pointed at my heart,

Bang bang shooting like a firing squad

Big guns, Took me by surprise,

She got my lovin' reachin' for the sky.
She got the big guns,
Pointed at my heart,
Bang bang shooting like a firing squad,
Big guns, She blew me away,
And I went down in flames.
I'm doing time as a back seat Romeo.
Play solitaire with my hands in the air,
Another night and no bullets to spare.
She got the big guns, Pointed at my heart,
Bang bang shooting like a firing squad.
Big guns, Took me by surprise,
She got my lovin' reachin' for the sky.
She got the big guns, Pointed at my heart,
Bang bang shooting like a firing squad.
Big guns, She blew me away, And I went down in flames.
Big guns, big guns Big guns, she blew me away
And I went down in flames.
Big guns, big guns She really really got the big guns.
She shot me, and I went down in flames

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