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## 411 "All Or Nuthin'"

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The ceiling fan was spinning, that's the last thing that she saw

She's callin for her brother, he was tied up in the hall And the outlaw and another man was chopped up on the wall

Somebody said, "nobody move, and nobody lift your head"

That's what he said

Should a remembered early on the night was hot, the air was thick

They driven out of town, there was a party in the sticks But an older man had offered her some money for a trick

So she shouted back quite angrily, "drop dead"
She laid there on the floor, head was reelin
We never should have come, I had a feelin
Well it's all or nuthin'
Make a move, do something
Let it go, or let em have it all the way

The hourglass was empty and the blood ran down the wall

Adrenaline had peaked as two shots fired in the hall She jumped up to her feet in time to see the body fall And she took one in the chest and hit the floor Her brother stood above her disbelievin Oh we never should have come, I had a feelin Well it's all or nuthin' Make a move, do something Let it go, or let em have it all the way Well it's all or nuthin' Make a move, do something Let it go, or let em have it all the way

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