

# Blondie

## "Rifle Range"

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I was all alone with the scent of a bone  
And my heart was stuck in this emptiness zone  
I had not a care, though I wanted to hear  
The voice of a maiden who was playing down there

At the rifle range  
(I lost my heart)  
At the rifle range  
(I could not start)

At the rifle range  
(She left me so hot)  
At the rifle range

Like a victim of truce I was strung on a noose  
Cracking at the news of a prey let loose  
I turned around to stare at the face she would wear  
And I ran through the gallows, her heart was down  
there

At the rifle range  
(I lost my heart)  
At the rifle range  
(I could not start)

At the rifle range  
(I heard a shot)  
At the rifle range

If I lose my head, we'll be certainly dead  
With visions of acid, how I wish they bled  
The drumming's of fear 'cause they're getting so near  
And I think of a lion who was devoured down there  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

At the rifle range  
(I lost my heart)  
At the rifle range  
(I could not start)

At the rifle range  
(She left me so hot)

At the rifle range  
(I heard a shot)

At the rifle range  
Bang bang!  
At the rifle range  
Bang bang!  
At the rifle range  
Bang bang!

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