

## Dire Straits "Kingdome Come"

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I tell you what!

They don't mess with me, I'm a wild man, son  
I got me my very own anti tank gun  
I got a jack rabbit with it, guess he was a mean one  
Yeah, I've always been a sportsman

Now, there wasn't much left when I got to him  
Them big old shells didn't just go through him  
Just lumps of fur and that was it  
Guess you could say he sure took a hit, alright

Yeah, you want to see my fire power, see my collection  
Cause that's my thing, man, perfection  
Now I'm talking power in the barrel of a gun  
I'll blow anything I want to kingdom come

Ba ba boom  
Ba ba ba ba bomb  
And I'll blow anything I want  
To kingdom come

Yeah, all you got to do is squeeze on the trigger  
And a little bitty human get a whole lot bigger  
Cause there's a time for talking and a time to shoot  
them down

And this mama-jama don't pussy foot around, alright

Yeah, let them laugh, let them say we're strange  
Me and my buddies on the rifle range  
But you won't be laughing when it hits the fan  
You're going to want to be a survivor, man

Yeah, you got to see my fire power, see my collection  
Cause that's my thing, man, perfection  
Now, I'm talking power in the barrel of a gun  
I'll blow anything I want to kingdom come

Ba ba boom  
Ba ba ba ba bomb  
And I'll blow anything I want

To kingdom come

Ba ba ba ba boom

I say we ought to drop the bomb

Yes, and I'll blow anything I want

To kingdom come

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