# Edwin McCain "Russian Roulette" 

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Hey, boy, pushin' on your girlfriend Trying to show her all the pain you feel
Yeah, and your head's all scrambled 'cause the love is gone
And you don't know what went wrong But I think I heard you hissing something about blue steel

When you talk about something like gun play Well, let me tell you it's a losing battle But when the hammer falls all bets are called And five to one you're gonna lose When you talk about something like a Russian Roulette Yeah yeah yeah

Tears run down your sweet love's face I say, she's a mirror of your insides Yeah, and you can't scream loud enough to let it go And the mouthful of pride, you just can't swallow Rips your souls like a hurricane tide

Yeah, but when you talk about something like gun play Well, let me tell you it's a losing battle Yeah, and when the hammer falls all bets are called And five to one you're gonna lose When you talk about something like a Russian Roulette Yeah

Well, now pack up your ego and your tantrum Put it back with your anger and your pride Beating up on your girlfriend Ain't gonna change anything inside

When you talk about something like gun play Well, let me tell you it's a losing battle Well, when the hammer falls all bets are called And five to one you're gonna lose When you talk about something like a Russian Roulette Yeah yeah yeah

When you talk about something like gun play Well, let me tell you it's a losing battle

But when the hammer falls all bets are called And five to one you're gonna lose When you talk about something like a Russian Roulette Yeah yeah

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