

## **Bruno Mars**

# **"Click Clack Away"**

Visit "[Click Clack Away](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

You shot me through the heart staring in your eyes  
So I might die a happy man today  
Just empty out your barrel  
Girl, it's alright  
Click clack away  
Click clack away  
Click clack away  
Click clack away  
Go 'head  
Pull it, Pull it, Pull it  
Yea, yea  
Pull it, Pull it, Pull it  
Yea, yea  
Pull it, Pull it  
Go ahead and make my day  
Click clack away

You got weapons of mass seduction  
If I was broke, I'd give you half of nothing  
Or give it all, then I'd give you more  
I'm no decorator but the writing's on the wall  
Winter, Summer, Fall; April, May, and June  
You shot me through the heart, but I don't have a  
wound  
You got a good aim 'cause I could have sworn I moved  
When it comes to relationships, I don't have a clue  
Love at first sight, I dunno, I zoom  
You put a hit out on me; bada bing bada boom  
If this is pain, let me hurry up and suffer  
What doesn't kill me should make my love tougher  
I'm tough now, wassup now?  
Fire at me, I swear I won't duck down  
Wow, you had me in awe  
You ain't have to shoot girl, you had me at your jaw.

You shot me through the heart staring in your eyes  
So I might die a happy man today  
Just empty out your barrel  
Girl, it's alright  
Click clack away  
Click clack away  
Click clack away

Click clack away  
Go 'head

Pull it, Pull it, Pull it

Yea, yea  
Pull it, Pull it, Pull it  
Yea, yea  
Pull it, Pull it  
Go ahead and make my day  
Click clack away

You take away my very breath  
Call nine one one, Mary bless  
No need to ask if I'm ready, yes  
I'll go get my tux, and you go get your dress  
And we gone do it big even though we just met  
I was just bein' fresh  
Yea, I know I'm a mess  
But I like spontaneity, continuity,  
Let it flow, let it flow, just you and me  
Haha; And I'm not pressin' charges  
Don't want you to ricochet and hit another target  
You take me to the edge, right up to the margin  
All I see is fireworks, I can feel it sparkin'  
Hope you keep me at the center of your bulls-eye  
And you know it's more beneficial full time  
Haha; you are everything and more  
You ain't have to shoot girl, you had me at your jaw

You shot me through the heart staring in your eyes  
So I might die a happy man today  
Just empty out your barrel  
Girl, it's alright  
Click clack away  
Click clack away  
Click clack away  
Click clack away  
Go 'head  
Pull it, Pull it, Pull it  
Yea, yea  
Pull it, Pull it, Pull it  
Yea, yea  
Pull it, Pull it  
Go ahead and make my day  
Click clack away

Visit [Bruno Mars](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.