

Queen "Put Out The Fire"

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They called him a hero
In the land of the free
But he wouldn't shake my hand boy
He disappointed me

So I got my handgun
And I blew him away
That critter was a bad guy
I had to make him pay

You might fear for my reason
I don't care what they say
Look out baby it's the season
For the mad masquerade

Put out the fire
You need a bullet like a hole in the head
Put out the fire
Don't believe what your grandaddy said

She was my lover
It was a shame that she died
But the constitution's right on my side

Cos I caught my lover in my neighbour's bed

I got retribution, filled 'em full of lead

I've been told it's the fashion
To let me on the streets again
It's nothing but a crime of passion
And I'm not to blame

Put out the fire
You need a weapon like a hole in the head
Put out the fire
And let your sons and your daughters
Sleep sound in their beds

You know a gun never killed nobody
You can ask anyone
People get shot by people

People with guns

Put out the fire

You need a gun like a hole in the head

Put out the fire

Just tell me that old fashioned gun law

Is dead

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