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Rebecca Mayes "Revenge"

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It's a slick looking game With over-the-top weapon play A case of style over substance Damn wonky cameras and ultra-violence

I find myself looking for depth and I won't find it here I'm looking for depth everywhere

Revenge is sweet, so they say That's why I'm sitting here knocking out your front teeth On a winter's morning in my living room I'll shoot you down for all the times I've been hurt

All this wet work gets rather tiresome I spend the game on my knees trying to prove

I'm as cool as Quentin Tarantino But baby I'm telling you this ain't no movie

I'm looking for love and I won't find it here I'm looking for love everywhere

Revenge is sweet so they say That's why I'm sitting here knocking out both your feet On a winter's morning in my dressing gown I'll shoot you down for all the times I've been hurt

If only I could hurt you If only I could hurt you You and all the nameless, faceless people Then maybe I wouldn't hurt at all

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