

Last Days Of Disco

"Trigger Finger"

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These sleepless nights, are catching up with me and I don't feel so well, got a one way ticket to hell.

I'm out of luck, and it's too late for me, got no soul left to sell, got a one way ticket to hell.

They say there's still good in me, but it's much to late to tell,

I've tried living easy but it ain't turning out so well.

I've got my finger on the trigger,

oh the blood will spill tonight,

Won't let my conscience interfere,

I promise there'll be tears by the morning light.

And now these reckless thoughts are taking over me, I've lost control of myself, got a one way ticket to hell.

I used to think things over, but now I just don't care about you, got a one way ticket to hell.

She said there's still good in me, but it's not too long to wait 'til the door is swinging and she'll be hurting the next day.

I've got my finger on the trigger,

oh the blood will spill tonight,

Won't let my conscience interfere,

I promise there'll be tears by the morning light.

Ther'll be tears in the morning.

If love makes you drunk then I guess that I'm dying sober,

And if you can't buckle up then I guess that this meeting is over.

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