

## Ub40 "Friendly Fire"

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We were partners in crime  
Spending our days, serving our time  
In the usual way  
We went behind the lines  
To even the score  
I won the battle but you won the war  
I used to be a gun for hire  
Then I was killed by friendly fire  
I used to be a real high flyer  
Then I was killed by friendly fire

A shot rang out  
And knocked me flat  
Ain't no coming back from a lick like that  
I never saw it coming, it came out of the blue  
I never did believe my assassin would be you

I got the message down the wire  
That I was killed by friendly fire  
I used to be a gun for hire  
Then I was killed by friendly fire

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Spending our days, serving our time  
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We went behind the lines  
To even the score  
I won the battle but you won the war

I used to be a gun for hire  
Then I was killed by friendly fire  
I used to be a real high flyer  
Then I was shot by friendly fire

A shot rang out  
And knocked me flat  
Ain't no coming back from a lick like that  
I never saw it coming, it came out of the blue  
I never did believe my assassin would be you

I got the message down the wire  
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