

Don't Shoot Shotgun

Def Leppard

Run for cover
Don't shoot! Shoot!
She's so dangerous
Shotgun, gun
Don't shoot shotgun

Maybe I'm wrong, maybe I'm right
Fallin' head over heels at the speed of light
Hey little Miss Heaven on earth
Whoa, won't you walk this way but I see a red alert
Oh, my senses say keep away, so don't shoot

Don't shoot shotgun dream on nightmare
Touch an' go dove turned destroyer
She cut you up, she's a slave of love
Run for cover, she's so dangerous
Undercover, she's so shameless

Don't shoot shotgun
You got me bitin' my lip
Don't shoot shotgun
You shootin' straight from the hip
So don't shoot shotgun
Shoot me, baby!

Hit an' miss, flesh and blood
She's sweet and indiscreet, she can't get enough
A little midnight madness oh baby, you can't hide
So wild an' unpredictable step aside
'Cause you're, you're shooting wide

Run for cover, she's so dangerous
Undercover, she's so shameless

Don't shoot shotgun
You got me bitin' my lip
Don't shoot shotgun
You shootin' straight from the hip
Oh shake it, shake it!
Ah, take this, little hit 'n' miss

Don't shoot shotgun
You got me bitin' my lip
Don't shoot shotgun
You shootin' straight from the hip
Don't shoot it don't shoot shotgun
Shake it, shake it take this little hit 'n' miss

Don't shoot shotgun
Oh shoot it! Don't shoot it
Oh shotgun! Shoot me, baby
Let it blow!