Russian Roulette

Edwin McCain

Hey boy pushin' on your girlfriend Trying to show her all the pain you feel inside Yeah and head all scrambled and the love is gone And you don't know what went wrong But I think I heard you hissing something about blue steel

But when you talk about something like gun play Let me tell you it's a losing bet But when the hammer falls all bets are called And five to one you're gonna lose When you talk about something like Russian Roulette

Tears run down your sweet love's face I say she's a mirror of your insides And you can't scream loud enough to let it go And you mouthful of pride you just can't swallow Rips your soul like a hurricane tide

But when you talk about something like gun play Let me tell you it's a losing bet But when the hammer falls all bets are called And five to one you're gonna lose When you talk about something like Russian Roulette

Pack up your ego and your tantrum Put it back with your anger and your pride Beating up on your girlfriend Ain't gonna change anything inside

But when you talk about something like gun play Let me tell you it's a losing bet But when the hammer falls all bets are called And five to one you're gonna lose