

Shotgun

Eugene McGuinness

"All aboard" Cleopatra purrs..
Among pens and swords, the gun's mightier
A mane of gold like a flame from a skull
Upon the wings of an angel
We'll leave this hellhole

Little boy lost down devil's alley
The mad Alsatian can almost taste me
Merrily merrily in terror I flee
Into the glow of traffic like a lava flow you'll see me

Every time I dance
Every time I dance with you
I stagger out the nightclub
Black and blue, battered and bruised
I care not
But I care not
Shotgun
Shotgun
Shotgun

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Among pens and swords, the gun's mightier
A mane of gold like a flame from a skull
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Mack the knife strolling down the street
The surgeons in the slaughterhouse
Spice the diced meat..
Merrily merrily in terror I flee
Merrily merrily in terror I flee

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Shine your gun
Shine your gun
Shine your gun, rude boy
Shine your gun
Shine your gun
It's time for the showdown.

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