

Shoot Me

Nik Kershaw

He's run his course. he's run his race
The years are etched upon his face
What was his name?
What was his name?

The scores are in, the bets are off
He's had his fill, he's had enough
A cryin' shame
A cryin' shame

If I ever get like that
If I ever get like that
Shoot me
Please don't let me get like that
If I ever get like that
Shoot me

The game is up, his day is done
He can't go back, he can't go on
What can he do?
What can he do?

If I ever get like that
If I ever get like that
Shoot me
Please don't let me get like that
If I ever get like that
Shoot me

There's not a lot that I can't do
Not like I did, but that's ok
Still could teach them a thing or two
So, why do you point that gun at me?

If I ever get like that
If I ever get like that
Shoot me
Please don't let me get like that
If I ever get like that
Shoot me

Don't shoot me