

## Iron in the soul

Red Rider

One shot wonder kid  
Waiting for the man that did  
Shoot at her without any reason

Please me, don't tease me  
Disco's out of season  
The mad girl cries from the other side

Hey, baby  
Get a little iron in the soul  
Don't let yourself be sold  
Get a little iron in the soul  
And let your money ride

Looking for the man that she calls little Caesar  
He makes it home on weekends  
Just so he can see her

His wide eyed girl, she's closer to the blade  
She's in it for the money now  
She's gonna have to pay

Baby  
Get a little iron in the soul  
Don't let yourself be sold  
Get a little iron in the soul  
And let your money ride

Well, the kid's on the back street, she's waiting for her wonderman  
She makes some time, she takes what she can  
Not much here so she picks up and she moves on

Trying to find a game she can't get hooked on  
Up to her knees she was standing in the water  
Waiting for a sign she was primed for the slaughter

Get a little iron in your soul  
Don't let yourself be sold  
Get a little iron in your soul  
And let your money ride