

## Rifle Range

Blondie

I was all alone with the scent of a bone  
And my heart was stuck in this emptiness zone  
I had not a care, though I wanted to hear  
The voice of a maiden who was playing down there  
At the rifle range, I lost my heart  
At the rifle range, I could not start  
At the rifle range, she left me so hot  
At the rifle range

Like a victim of truce I was strung on a noose  
Cracking at the news of a prey let loose  
I turned around to stare at the face she would wear  
And I ran through the gallows, her heart was down there

At the rifle range, I lost my heart  
At the rifle range, I could not start  
At the rifle range, I heard a shot  
At the rifle range

If I lose my head, we'll be certainly dead  
With visions of acid, how I wish they bled  
The drummings of fear cause they're getting so near  
And I think of a lion who was devoured down there

Yeah yeah yeah!  
At the rifle range, I lost my heart  
At the rifle range, I could not start  
At the rifle range, I heard a shot  
At the rifle range, she left me so hot  
At the rifle range

Bang bang! At the rifle range  
Bang bang! At the rifle range, bang bang