

Going Down

Broken Bones

It started about 5 years ago
I was standing on the street, talking on the phone
A big black car pulled up to me
She said you'd better get in
She had a Magnum '83
I was terrified with my back against the wall
You're gonna die, you're gonna fall
I'm in a room going down, down
I'm in a room going down
She's a cat-like fiend
She crawls on all fours
A red-hot temptation
With these shiny sharp claws
Seducing her pray
A victim of her choice
A teasing temptation of sex and lust
Fatal attraction, that's what it was
She was after me, she was after love
If I said no, I'd be dead
She's got a gun at my head