

Talking Like a Shotgun

Krokus

I met a woman, her act was clean
She gave me everything - you know what I mean
We did a lot of what we weren't allowed to do
Never cared 'bout how, where, when or who

We went a long long way and we saw it all
Playing games, kicking ass and rolling the ball
Riding on a funfair, searching for the sun
Picking up the sweet stuff, turning us on

But at the top the fun really starts
Aside of all her heavenly parts
Her lips are hot when they start to move
She gets her point right into the groove

Oh these sweet sounds of you
Telling me I'm needed too

She's talking like a shotgun
Turning me on
Talking like a shotgun
Turning me on and on

Have a drink on me
It's a macho scene
Everyone is better, catches bigger fish
Every man's a master of a secret wish

But when they reach the top, she steps right in
Shooting from her lips 'til they all give in
Fish get smaller and ears turn red
Her smile is cool, she never loses her head

Oh these sweet sounds of you
Telling me I'm needed too

She's talking like a shotgun...

Woman, I like the way you are
You and me we gonna take it far
Don't stop talking, never hold it back
Keep your hands on the wheel and stay on the track

Oh these sweet sounds of you
Telling me I'm needed too
Your voice is sweet music
Sweet music for my ears

You're talking like a shotgun...

She's talking like a shotgun...