Boom

L.A. Guns

Hey there angel
How low can you go?
Dressed in danger
Till the bad [?] go

Without the means in the heart, you'll be running
From the mean Hollywood boy you're running to
Just a click before you hear the boom

One two three, stop running away
Four five six, ready to play
Seven eight nine, I gave you a chance
If I hit ten, game over man, oh yeah

Hey, hey, done playing
Hey, hey, done playing
Hey, hey, done playing

Hey man I'm talking to you angel
How low can you go before you're human?
How low can you go before I'm changing
You to the worst damn person of a person

Without the means in the heart you'll be running
From the mean Hollywood boy you're running to
Just a click before you hear the boom

One two three, stop running away
Four five six, ready to play
Seven eight nine, I gave you a chance
If I hit ten, game over man, oh yeah

Hey, hey, done playing
Hey, hey, done playing
Hey, hey, done playing

Got your head start and you're running
Now get along
I'll stand by my first decision
But I'm never wrong
I'm counting down for the fun, yeah
Now get along
I've got my sights on you angel
Two, three, four, five, six, seven, and go

Hey, hey, done playing
Hey, hey, done playing
Hey, hey (hey there angel) done playing
Hey, hey, done playing
Hey, hey, done playing
Hey, hey, done playing
Hey, hey (hey there angel) done playing
Hey, hey, done playing