

Firing Line

Molly Hatchet

I've got blood hounds runnin' down my trial
On a warm hot summer july night
It wasn't me who killed my old ladies man
It was she who done it... I'll prove the man I am

I was runnin' and hidin'... Hidin' and runnin' yeah
Duval county to the gator line
Guns a blazin' I'm a man on the run
Not looking back to see what I've done

It wasn't me who pulled the trigger
On the other side of that gun
It was you who pulled the trigger
To cause all the damage done

Walkin' on a fine line
It wasn't me who made mistakes
Standing' in the firing' line
I'm gonna break out these prison gates

As I lie awake into the night
I feel the wrongs I'm gonna stand up and fight
Wouldn't you know, no, it wasn't me
Just like they said, I'll prove the man I can be

It wasn't me who pulled the trigger
On the other side of that gun
It was you who pulled the trigger
To cause all the damage done

Walkin' on a fine line
It wasn't me who made mistakes
Standing' in the firing' line
I'm gonna break out these prison gates

Walkin' on a fine line
It wasn't me who made mistakes
Standing in the firing' line
I'm gonna break out these prison gates

It wasn't me who pulled the trigger
On the other side of that gun
It was you who pulled the trigger
To cause all the damage done

Cause you know I've been

Walkin' on a fine line
It wasn't me who made mistakes
Standing in the firing' line
I'm gonna break out these prison gates

Walkin' on a fine line
It wasn't me who made mistakes
Standing in the firing' line
I'm gonna break out these prison gates

Walkin' on a fine line

Standing in the firing' line

Oh come on babe - give me a hell yeah