

Sixstring Shotgun

MSG (Michael Schenker Group)

Pray the Lord my soul to keep
Look who's come to town
All dressed up, stand in line
Put your money down
He'll be creeping up on you
Treat you like a fool
Hide behind his pain and mask
Disregard the rules

Ooh, circuits overloaded

Six-string shotgun, everybody got one
Straight to my head, I might as well be dead
If I've got one, gonna shoot another one
Six-string shotgun, shoot the whole place down

He's a jester, he's a joker
Laughing at it all
Makes a promise you can't keep
The dealer takes it all

Ooh, I think it might be loaded

Six-string shotgun, everybody got one
Straight to my head, I might as well be dead
If I've got one, gonna shoot another one
Six-string shotgun, shoot the whole place down

'Round and 'round
'Til you're six feet under in this hallowed ground
Up and down
Voices screaming in my head
Alive or dead, that's what they said

He's a jester, he's a joker
But he's nobody's fool
Ooh, I think he must be loaded

Six-string shotgun, everybody got one
Straight to my head, I might as well be dead
If I've got one, gonna shoot another one
Six-string shotgun, shoot the whole place down
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