

Honey Gun

Nick Lowe

You better :
Stun me, stun me, stun me some
Stun me with your honey gun
'Til my living daylight's gone
Stun me with your honey gun

Well curtain up, dim the lights
This shows's fixed to run and run
I'm like this every opening night
Don't nobody try to shut me down
I would gladly volunteer
To be in your firing line
Your Aunt Sally let me be
I invite you take a pop at me

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First impressions are ones that last
And I am of the baby - boom
US kit-bag kids grew up fast
For us there was barely room
Baby you are baby mine
I have heard this everywhere
You are like a dream come true
Now it's time to draw a bead on me

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Well I turned up
I'm on my back
Ears are out for your cycle's squeak
This cold grass has made me weak
I'm on fire but I'm wet right through

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