

# Paint The Town Red

Nuno Bettencourt

Tightly I hold her  
Closer to my heart  
I'm certain when I squeeze her  
For total love she'll sacrifice

You're the reasons to live  
Your wish is your command  
A simple flick of the wrist  
Could simply be the end

I heard rumors of a loaded gun  
(paint the town red)  
Vicious rumours of a loaded gun  
(paint the town red)

She blows you powdered kisses  
The kind that break your heart  
Last night things got crazed  
She went off, off on me