

WALK AWAY

Red Leather

Playin' poker in the city of dust
Truck stop lizards creepin' out of the mud
Play it cool or I'll spill ya guts
Ask my name, it's the color of blood
So what you got a royal flush?
I got pocket aces and a loaded gun
You're outta moves and now you're fucked, a sittin' duck

Just walk away
Just walk away

Let's play Russian Roulette
Pointed the barrel right at his head
Shotgun shells with the dragon's breath
I gave a man his last cigarette
Outta time and outta bets
This is my house and I always win
I coulda left you here for dead, but then I said

Just walk away
Just walk away
Just walk away
Just walk away
Just walk away

Hey, punk, it's your lucky day
I didn't cut your throat with my guitar strings
But next time you get in my face, I won't say
Just walk away

Oh, just walk away
Just walk away
Mm, just walk away