

# Shoot You Dead

Slobberbone

When I first saw your face  
It turned my whole world upside down  
You put my heart into a headlock  
And you threw it on the ground

You stood and stomped, you stepped on it  
Yet kicked it all around  
Like some empty can of Miller  
Or some mangy blue-tick hound

Yeah, but a rolling heart gathers no moss  
Only shit and sticks and stones  
So I left those days behind me  
And I struck out on my own

Now, it's three o'clock in the morning  
And you call me on the phone  
You say your life has gone to horse shit  
And you wanna come back home

Well, if you're thinkin' 'bout comin' down  
Better think again, better look around  
Don't go tryin' to mess with my head  
Because I got myself a gun  
And I'm gonna shoot you dead

See, I got myself another but  
She ain't nothin' like you, dear  
She don't feel the need to slap me  
Or stick pencils in my ear

So what's she have that you  
Ain't got to spur this little tryst?  
Well, there's sanity for starters  
Oh hell, I'll just make a list

And yeah, I'm gettin' married  
Just let me clear the air  
Hell no, you're not invited  
But I know that you don't care

'Cause you'll be there with guns  
And goofy ribbons in your hair  
So I made me a big ol' sign says  
'Crazy, jilted hag! Beware!'

So if you're thinkin' 'bout comin' down  
Better think again, better look around  
Don't go tryin' to mess with my head  
Because I got myself a gun  
And I'm gonna shoot you dead

Ah, shoot her dead, Mike

You think I'm overreacting  
And you think I've gone too far  
Well, that's something I considered

'Til you tied yourself to my car

I still see you in my rear-view mirror  
Your hands and face all scarred  
And it was just then that I realized  
What a loon you really are

So, if you're thinkin' 'bout comin' down  
Better think again, better look around  
Don't go tryin' to mess with my head  
Because I got myself a gun  
And I'm gonna shoot you dead

Yeah, if you're thinkin' 'bout comin' down  
Better think again, better look around  
Don't go tryin' to mess with my head  
Because I got myself a gun  
And I'm gonna shoot you dead

I got myself a gun  
And I'm gonna shoot you dead  
Yeah, I got myself a gun  
And I'm gonna shoot you dead