

# Russian Roulette

Edwin McCain

Hey boy pushin' on your girlfriend  
Trying to show her all the pain you feel inside  
Yeah and head all scrambled and the love is gone  
And you don't know what went wrong  
But I think I heard you hissing something about blue steel

But when you talk about something like gun play  
Let me tell you it's a losing bet  
But when the hammer falls all bets are called  
And five to one you're gonna lose  
When you talk about something like Russian Roulette

Tears run down your sweet love's face  
I say she's a mirror of your insides  
And you can't scream loud enough to let it go  
And you mouthful of pride you just can't swallow  
Rips your soul like a hurricane tide

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Pack up your ego and your tantrum  
Put it back with your anger and your pride  
Beating up on your girlfriend  
Ain't gonna change anything inside

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