

## Shot

Alice Smith

When he walked out there into the cool air  
He knew exactly where he had to go to get it.  
No conversation, just fornication,  
No indication when he stepped out he will get shot.

Shot in the heart, shot, shot  
He didn't know he will get shot  
Shot in the heart, shot, shot in the heart.

She was a wild one, no nine to five one,  
She just a riffle on somewhere that he liked to go.  
And so he watched her, then he walked over  
To get to know her, before he knew it, he was shot.

Shot in the heart, shot, shot  
He didn't know he will get shot  
Shot in the heart, shot, shot in the heart.

When you walk and you try  
You can expect that maybe off will take your side.  
When you go  
You can't control it and you never really know it  
In sign, you desire, but you're giving up on dying.  
You don't expect that maybe love will take your heart.

She had no plans to, no anybody knew  
She had decided to take down and be on her own.  
But when it came to begin to talk to her  
He talked as like he knew her  
And when she started she was shot

Shot in the heart, shot, shot  
He didn't know he will get shot  
Shot in the heart, shot, shot in the heart.