

On a hot street gone, on a killing spree  
Never mind, trying to lay low down in Mexico, sea side  
Where I wait this out  
Out of my mind, with the plastic gulls, and the ghosts are.  
Let it all hang out  
I can hardly breathe, hardly talk, I don't see anything at all  
except you  
You're the end of me, I'm the end of you (so shoot me)  
It's the heat, it's you walk, girl, it's in everything you are  
To here's to the end of me, the end of you (so shoot me)  
Well the eyes sees, what the eyes sees  
Pay no mind  
To the blood stains, to the rail road, gun shot  
Whit a twist of lime  
She's out of this world, and her body lies, where the gulls are  
?  
Let it all hang out  
I can hardly breathe, hardly talk, I don't see anything at all  
except you  
You're the end of me, I'm the end of you (so shoot me)  
It's the heat, it's you walk, girl, it's in everything you are  
To here's to the end of me, the end of you (so shoot me)  
I'll let it all hang out  
(I'll let all hang out)  
I'll let it all hang out  
I can hardly breathe, hardly talk, I don't see anything at all  
except you  
You're the end of me, I'm the end of you (so shoot me)  
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