

Rifle Range

Blondie

I was all alone with the scent of a bone
And my heart was stuck in this emptiness zone
I had not a care, though I wanted to hear
The voice of a maiden who was playing down there
At the rifle range, I lost my heart
At the rifle range, I could not start
At the rifle range, she left me so hot
At the rifle range

Like a victim of truce I was strung on a noose
Cracking at the news of a prey let loose
I turned around to stare at the face she would wear
And I ran through the gallows, her heart was down there

At the rifle range, I lost my heart
At the rifle range, I could not start
At the rifle range, I heard a shot
At the rifle range

If I lose my head, we'll be certainly dead
With visions of acid, how I wish they bled
The drummings of fear cause they're getting so near
And I think of a lion who was devoured down there

Yeah yeah yeah!

At the rifle range, I lost my heart
At the rifle range, I could not start
At the rifle range, I heard a shot
At the rifle range, she left me so hot
At the rifle range

Bang bang! At the rifle range
Bang bang! At the rifle range, bang bang