Elephant Gun

David Lee Roth

Every outer inch of you looks like a lady So don't get caught here in the city at night And if you wanna take a chance and go gun crazy I sell protection for a price

We'll call it love or call it murder This ain't the crime of the century, no Don't point that thing at me

All in all my aim is better Shots as clean as a mean goal-getter It's a bad man on the run I'm gonna be your dark stranger Contact man 'tween you and danger And I'll protect you babe, with my elephant gun

Every minute counts when you play both sides of the law Mmm, these dangerous days Mean nine lives doin' anything at all A lot of folks been blown away

We'll call it love or call it murder This ain't the crime of the century Don't aim that thing at me

Woah, all in all my aim is better Shots as clean as a mean goal-getter It's a bad man on the run I'm gonna be your dark stranger Contact man 'tween you and danger And I'll protect you babe, with my elephant gun

Bang We'll call it love or call it murder This ain't the crime of the century Don't try to use that thing on me Written by: David Lee Roth / Steve Vai