

# Shotgun

Eugene McGuinness

"All aboard" Cleopatra purrs..  
Among pens and swords, the gun's mightier  
A mane of gold like a flame from a skull  
Upon the wings of an angel  
We'll leave this hellhole

Little boy lost down devil's alley  
The mad Alsatian can almost taste me  
Merrily merrily in terror I flee  
Into the glow of traffic like a lava flow you'll see me

Every time I dance  
Every time I dance with you  
I stagger out the nightclub  
Black and blue, battered and bruised  
I care not  
But I care not  
Shotgun  
Shotgun  
Shotgun

"All aboard" Cleopatra purrs..  
Among pens and swords, the gun's mightier  
A mane of gold like a flame from a skull  
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Mack the knife strolling down the street  
The surgeons in the slaughterhouse  
Spice the diced meat..  
Merrily merrily in terror I flee  
Merrily merrily in terror I flee

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Every time I dance with you  
I stagger out the nightclub  
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Shine your gun  
Shine your gun  
Shine your gun, rude boy  
Shine your gun  
Shine your gun  
It's time for the showdown.

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