Under The Gun

Good girl on a bad day She needs love in a bad way Victim in a red dress She won't give no more And won't take no less Walking up the west side She bought a ticket for the long ride Well she's ripe for the take

But it's no show, late night Talkin' 'bout no go, red light When she put on a show How far will she go She says yes when she means no

Under the gun She can't walk away She can't run, mmm Under the gun, yeah, under the gun

She's got wicked intentions She'll use less than conventional ways She'll do things I can't mention But there are some games That she just won't play Walking on the wild side, wild side She bought a ticket for the long ride, long ride Yeah she's mine for the take

But it's no show, late night Talkin' 'bout no go, red light When she put on a show How far will she go She says yes when she means no

Under the gun She can't walk away She can't run Under the gun, yeah, under the gun

Under the gun Now, she can't walk away You can't run Under the gun, under the gun

When she put on a show How far will she go She says yes when she means no

Under the gun She can't walk away She can't run Under the gun, yeah, under the gun

Under the gun She can't walk away You can't run

Foreigner

Under the gun, under the gun

Under the gun Now, you can't walk away You can't run Under the gun, under the gun Under the gun

You can't walk away Under the gun