What's it take to make the dime drop?
All of these kids who think they're quick on the draw
Always shooting at outlaws
I'm busy keeping my Colt cocked
I'm gonna know you when you finally come
'Cause I got you in my mind's eye
I got you in my mind's eye

I'm gonna take up the Steinway
Waiting for the bullet that I'll never see come
I'm gonna start me a new wave
I'm putting up with you lightweights
Calling me out to the middle of the street
Ooh, I've got you in my mind's eye
I got you in my mind's eye

Oh, I got you in my mind's eye
My day might be coming yours is coming first
I'll knock you outta your daylights
And when you come for me some night
You better bring a shovel and be expecting the worst
'Cause I got you in my mind's eye
I got you in my mind's eye
Oh, I got you in my mind's eye
I got you in my mind's eye