My guns and ammunition
Do very different things
If you're looking for tradition
I'm castling my king
When I think about you
My whole world falls in

Woo hoo hoo!

Guns and ammunition
Make bullets out of you
You speak dynamic fiction
And I see right through that too
When I think about you
My whole world falls through

Woo hoo hoo!

When you find your keys I stole, your eyes When we find her in her pencil skirt, surprise You take my body as your prize

Woo hoo hoo!

When you leave I cannot sleep
And when you leave my body shakes and
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