

Shot Of Love

King's X

See the bread, see the wine
See the graft into the vine
This is what is to be
It always made sense to me

Send us a shot of love
Across the mountain to the sea
From the poles of north and south
Wherever we may be

Sometimes my cup is empty
My wish that it stay full
'Cause I am always thirsty
I can't get enough of you

There is nowhere else to go
There is nothing else to do
There is nowhere else to turn
The first and last is you

Oh, I hear the music
Oh, I need a brand new song