

# Talking Like a Shotgun

Krokus

I met a woman, her act was clean  
She gave me everything - you know what I mean  
We did a lot of what we weren't allowed to do  
Never cared 'bout how, where, when or who

We went a long long way and we saw it all  
Playing games, kicking ass and rolling the ball  
Riding on a funfair, searching for the sun  
Picking up the sweet stuff, turning us on

But at the top the fun really starts  
Aside of all her heavenly parts  
Her lips are hot when they start to move  
She gets her point right into the groove

Oh these sweet sounds of you  
Telling me I'm needed too

She's talking like a shotgun  
Turning me on  
Talking like a shotgun  
Turning me on and on

Have a drink on me  
It's a macho scene  
Everyone is better, catches bigger fish  
Every man's a master of a secret wish

But when they reach the top, she steps right in  
Shooting from her lips 'til they all give in  
Fish get smaller and ears turn red  
Her smile is cool, she never loses her head

Oh these sweet sounds of you  
Telling me I'm needed too

She's talking like a shotgun...

Woman, I like the way you are  
You and me we gonna take it far  
Don't stop talking, never hold it back  
Keep your hands on the wheel and stay on the track

Oh these sweet sounds of you  
Telling me I'm needed too  
Your voice is sweet music  
Sweet music for my ears

You're talking like a shotgun...

She's talking like a shotgun...