

# Under the Gun

Lita Ford

Are you a hero, or are you the lonely one?  
Do you ever get scared, don't you ever feel pain?  
Under the loaded gun

You are a Romeo, with nowhere to run  
You are the winner that loses in the end  
Under the gun

So you stand up and fight for what you believe  
There is no wrong or right, there is no black or white  
Now the time has come, it's your turn to die  
Under the gun, under the gun

How many heartaches can one man take?  
How many lonely dreams are shattered  
By one man's mistake?

So shed a tear for the tough guy, now the damage is done  
No one to justify the truth, my friend, hey  
When you're under the gun

So you stand up and fight for what you believe  
There is no wrong or right, there is no black or white  
Now the time has come, it's your turn to die  
Under the gun, under the gun, yeah