

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