Shotgun Innocence

She's got shotgun innocence In her eyes so intense Never sure of her intent

She's a Paris pretty child Even got a wink that's styled Keeps it all behind a smile

Look into those worldly eyes And you've got to wonder what she's done No use thinking you can win her Cause this child's already won

And it's time that you stand up Show's on Here's why you paid Hold tight Net's gone So welcome to the stage And it's too late to be saved

She don't need designer dress Has them all though I would guess Got the wardrobe of the blessed

Cover of a magazine Movie star, beauty queen All wrapped up and razor clean

Locking up with paradise Is really so much harder than it seems See her as a revelation Much more safely visited in dreams

And it's time that you stand up Show's on Here's why you paid Hold tight Net's gone So welcome to the stage And it's too late to be saved

So you find you're dreaming about her But it's such a little vice And if you think you've got a chance, boy Well it's time to roll the dice

Stand up Show's on Here's why you paid Hold tight Net's gone So welcome to the stage

Stand up Show's on Here's why you paid, yeah

Savatage

Hold tight, yeah Net's gone So welcome to the stage And it's too late to be saved Before it's too late Shotgun innocence Innocence