

Guided Missiles

The Manhattan Transfer

(Zoom)
Guided missiles
(Zoom)
Guided missiles --
(Zoom)

Guided missiles, aim at my heart
Down to destroy me, tear me apart
Guided missiles, none of them true
Now I know the enemy is you

Guided missiles, bound to explode
Destroying my heart is your goal
You have succeeded in making me blue
Now I know the enemy is you

You weakened my defenses
With your tender kisses
You knew when you loved me
I never could resist

Now you got me
I hope you'll win
Trusting you was my only sin
But the same guided missiles will get you in the end

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