

## 5 For Her, 3 For Him

### The Meteors

The rain is beating on my face  
My bikes still hot as a pistol  
Running like i'm in race  
Some kind of suicidal missile  
They're in some motel somewhere  
My baby donme me low  
Thought i'd never be there  
But now they're both gonna know

I been a long time gone  
Been real close to hell  
I kept my mouth tight shut  
Thought they wouldn't like prison too well  
They took the money and run  
Left me with a smoking gun  
Said she'd always wait for me  
But what she left me was misery

I can't feel no colder  
Outside or in  
Cut down mosburg in my bag  
Five shells for her and three for him  
They gone and broke my heart  
Supposed to be my friend  
This should keep them apart  
Hell all things come to an end

Hey boy just tell me the number  
Point me to their room  
If you want you can call the law  
While i play around with doom  
When it's over i'm gone  
This tigers running just fine  
I'm gonna kiss my baby goodnight  
Just one last time.