

# Billy Idol, Don't Need A Gun

A human heart goes out tonight  
Yes a red hot love on a red stop light

I see a scene so cold it echoes in blue  
Oh those twisting tongues they are after you

Wop bop a lu bop Son you gotta move up  
Flip flop fly  
Lawdy Miss Clawdy  
Of what a story dreams to buy  
Don't need a knife to violate my life  
It's all so insane

When the other man has none  
You don't need a gun  
Yes a Russian roulette no fun  
I don't need a gun  
I just need someone  
I don't need a gun

Blood red lights a domination street yeah  
Just need your love and I feel that heat yeah  
You can drive me through  
That red stop light  
With a whiplash smile

Wop bop a lu bop Son you gotta move up  
Flip flop fly  
Lawdy Miss Clawdy  
Of what a story dreams to buy  
Don't need a knife to violate my life  
It's all so insane

When the other man has none  
You don't need a gun  
Yes a Russian roulette no fun  
I don't need a gun I just need someone  
I won't need a gun Oh yeah

You will always be crying yeah  
Oh you will always be dying  
Oh you will always be dying

Elvis a fight the dying light  
Johnny Ray he's always crying  
Gene Vincent he cried who slapped John, John, John.

Yes and me, I'm movin', movin', movin', movin' on.  
Yeah to be someone  
I don't need a gun.