

Dire Straits, Kingdom Come

I tell you what!
They don't mess with me, I'm a wild man, son
I got me my very own anti tank gun
I got a jack rabbit with it, guess he was a mean one
Yeah, I've always been a sportsman
Now, there wasn't much left when I got to him
Them big old shells didn't just go through him
Just lumps of fur and that was it
Guess you could say he sure took a hit, alright
Yeah, you want to see my fire power, see my collection
Cause that's my thing, man, perfection
Now I'm talking power in the barrel of a gun
I'll blow anything I want to Kingdom Come
Ba ba boom
Ba ba ba ba bomb
And I'll blow anything I want
To Kingdo mCome
Yeah, all you got to do is squeeze on the trigger
And a little bitty human get a whole lot bigger
Cause there's a time for talking and a time to shoot them down
And this mama-jama [?] don't pussy foot around, alright
Yeah, let them laugh, let them say we're strange
Me and my buddies on the rifle range
But you won't be laughing when it hits the fan
You're going to want to be a survivor, man
Yeah, you got to see my fire power, see my collection
Cause that's my thing, man, perfection
Now, I'm talking power in the barrel of a gun
I'll blow anything I want to Kingdom Come
Ba ba boom
Ba ba ba ba bomb
And I'll blow anything I want
To Kingdom Come
Ba ba ba ba boom
I say we ought to drop the bomb
Yes, and I'll blow anything I want
To Kingdom Come.