Foreigner, Under The Gun

Good girl on a bad day
She needs love in a bad way
Victim in a red dress
She won't give no more
And won't take no less
Walking up the west side
She bought a ticket for the long ride
Well she's ripe for the take

But it's no show, late night Talkin' 'bout no go, red light When she put on a show How far will she go She says yes when she means no

Under the gun She can't walk away She can't run, mmm Under the gun, yeah, under the gun

She's got wicked intentions
She'll use less than conventional ways
She'll do things I can't mention
But there are some games
That she just won't play
Walking on the wild side, wild side
She bought a ticket for the long ride, long ride
Yeah she's mine for the take

But it's no show, late night Talkin' 'bout no go, red light When she put on a show How far will she go She says yes when she means no

Under the gun She can't walk away She can't run Under the gun, yeah, under the gun

Under the gun Now, she can't walk away You can't run Under the gun, under the gun

When she put on a show How far will she go She says yes when she means no

Under the gun She can't walk away She can't run Under the gun, yeah, under the gun

Under the gun She can't walk away You can't run Under the gun, under the gun

Under the gun Now, you can't walk away You can't run Under the gun, under the gun Under the gun You can't walk away Under the gun