

Jon Bon Jovi, Shot Through The Heart

Shot through the heart,
And you're to blame
Darling, you give love
A bad name.
An angel's smile is what you sell
You promise me heaven and put me through hell.
Chains of love got a hold on me
When passion's a prison you can't break free.
OH! You're a loaded gun ... yeah
OH! There's nowhere to run
No one can save me, the damage is done!
Shot through the heart,
And you're to blame
You give love a bad name
I play my part, and you play your game
You give love a bad name.
You give love a bad name.
Paint your smile on your lips
Blood red nails on your fingertips.
A school boy's dream, you act so shy
Your very first kiss was your first kiss goodbye.
WHOA! You're a loaded gun
WHOA! There's nowhere to run
No one can save me the damage is done.
Shot through the heart,
And you're to blame
You give love a bad name
I play my part, and you play your game
You give love a bad name.
You give love...
INSTRUMENTAL
OH! Shot through the heart
And you're to blame
You give love a bad name.
I play my part, and you play your game
You give love a bad name.
Shot through the heart
And you're to blame
You give love a bad name.
I play my part, and you play your game
You give love a bad name.
You give love...
You give love... bad name
You give love...
You give love... bad name
You give love...
You give love... bad name
FADE OUT