

Newsboys, John Woo

roll down the window
don't shift in your seat
I don't care if the wind blows
I don't care about the heat
all those John Woo showdowns
don't prepare you for this
a little bit face-off
a little killer's kiss

stop, look, listen hard
this is why a band hires a body guard
fear draws them
don't let it show
driver, there's a bee trapped in my limo

when a bug plays chicken
feathers fly
the driver's allergic
one sting and we die
a real buzz killer
wouldn't have missed
I'm just making it meaner
with every flick of my guchi wielding wrist

stop, look, listen hard
this is why a band hires a body guard
fear draws them, don't let it show
driver, there's a mad bee in my limo

John Woo, John Woo
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stop, look, listen hard
this is why I needed a library card
fear finds them knocking about
driver, there's a metaphor trying to get out