

Nuno Bettencourt, Paint The Town Red

Tightly I hold her
Closer to my heart
I'm certain when I squeeze her
For total love she'll sacrifice

You're the reasons to live
Your wish is your command
A simple flick of the wrist
Could simply be the end

I heard rumors of a loaded gun
(paint the town red)
Vicious rumours of a loaded gun
(paint the town red)

She blows you powdered kisses
The kind that break your heart
Last night things got crazed
She went off, off on me