

Chuck Wicks, She's Gonna Hurt Somebody

Shes stepping on the gas
Going too fast
Driving with her knee
Truckers screaming Baby pick a lane.
Youre gonna hurt somebody.
Got the mirror sideways
Puttin on her face
No more crying
All shes thinking about is sweet revenge
Shes gonna hurt somebody
Some fool went and broke her heart
Bad move
I feel sorry for the guy
That winds up in her arms
Hes gonna wake up wondering
What train just ran over his heart
With that little black dress
Those wild red lips
And one thing on her mind
Shes gonna hurt somebody
She walks into the bar
Even in the dark
You can see it in her eyes
Everybody whispers give her room
As she heads up to the band
Napkin in her hand
Makin her request
Hey buddy dont you play that song
Shes gonna hurt somebody
Some fool just asked her to dance
Bad move
I feel sorry for the guy
That winds up in her arms
Hes gonna wake up wondering
What train just ran over his heart
With that little black dress
Those wild red lips
And one thing on her mind
Shes gonna hurt somebody
Shes gonna hurt somebody
Yea, I feel sorry for the guy
That winds up in her arms
Hes gonna wake up wondering
What train just ran over his heart
With that little black dress
Those wild red lips
And one thing on her minds
Shes gonna hurt somebody
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