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

Shes gonna hurt somebody

Shes gonna hurt somebody