

Dr. Feelgood, Shotgun Blues

Run, get my shotgun
Give me two shells in my hand
Run, get my shotgun
Put two shells in my hand

It's a bullet for my baby
A dedication for her backdoor man

Two kinds of people
Two kind of people I just cannot stand
Two kinds of people
Two kind of people I just cannot stand

One is a lone woman
The other is a cheatin' man

Run, get my shotgun
Put two shells in my hand
Please run, get my shotgun
Put two shells in my hand

I'm gonna kill my baby
And blast and blast her fancy man