

Queen + Paul Rodgers, Another One Bites The D

"Roger": "One, two, one, two, three, four"
Mmmm, yeah, yeah
Wow
Let's have some fun

Steve walks wearily down the street
The brim pulled way down low
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet
Machine guns ready to go

Are you ready, are you ready for this
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat
Out of the doorway the bullets rip
To the sound of the beat, yeah

Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust
And another one gone, and another one gone
Another one bites the dust
Hey, I'm gonna get you too
Another one bites the dust
Oh, oh

How do you think I'm gonna get along
Without you when you're gone
You took me for everything that I had
And kicked me out on my own
Are you happy, are you satisfied
How long can you stand the heat
Out of the door way the bullets rip
To the sound of the beat
Look out

Another one bites the dust, wow
Another one bites the dust
And another one gone, and another one gone
Another one bites the dust
Hey, I'm gonna get you too
Another one bites the dust

Wooh, oh take it now
Ba-da-da, ba-da-ba, ba-da, ba-beep-bop, da-da-day

Another one bites the dust
Audience: Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust, yeah
Audience: Another one bites the dust, yeah
Another one bites the dust
Audience: Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust, yeah
Audience: Another one bites the dust, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Audience: Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Audience: Yeah, yeah
Sing yeah, yeah
Audience: Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Audience: Yeah, yeah

Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust, hey
Another one bites the dust, hey, hey, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

There are plenty of ways you can hurt a man
And bring him to the ground
You can beat him, you can cheat him
You can treat him bad and leave him when he's down
But I'm ready, yes I'm ready for you
I'm standing on my own two feet
Out of the doorway the bullets rip
Repeating to the sound of the beat
Hey, hey

Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust
And another one gone, and another one gone
Another one bites the dust
Yeah, gonna get you too
Another one bites the dust, ooh

Ooh, shoot it out now
Hey
Shoot out

"Brian": "Good evening beautiful Sheffield folks, good evening Yorkshire. Thank you for coming."