

# Queen, Put Out The Fire

(May)

They called him a hero  
In the land of the free  
But he wouldn't shake my hand boy  
He disappointed me  
So I got my handgun  
And I blew him away  
That critter was a bad guy  
I had to make him pay  
You might fear for my reason  
I don't care what they say  
Look out baby it's the season  
For the mad masquerade  
Put out the fire  
You need a bullet like a hole in the head  
Put out the fire  
Don't believe what your granddaddy said  
She was my lover  
It was a shame that she died  
But the constitution's right on my side  
Cos I caught my lover in my neighbour's bed  
I got retribution, filled 'em full of lead  
I've been told it's the fashion  
To let me on the streets again  
It's nothing but a crime of passion  
And I'm not to blame  
Put out the fir  
And let yor sons and your daughters  
Sleep sound in their beds  
You know a gun never killed nobody  
You can ask anyone  
People get shot by people  
People with guns  
Put out the fire  
You ned a gun like a hole in the head  
Out out the fire  
Just tell me that old fashioned gun law!!!!!!  
is dead