

Scarlet, Get Your Gun

Johnny, get your gun
I'm not afraid to die
Johnny, get your gun
For a suicide pact tonight
Burning out with the Hollywood hopefulls
Johnny, I'm not your dying star
Ultra violence
Wrapped in cellophane
Bound and gagged in the back of my car
That cardboard cut out icon was my swinging rope and skipping toes
My world came crashing down