

Slaughter, Loaded Gun

(Mark Slaughter, Dana Strum)

Take it to the limit it's so good to be alive

Send out an all points bulletin and join the rocket ride

Because I'm gone. . .I'm gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

I've got the pedal to the medal

And I hope to see you soon

I've got so much testosterone I'm blowin' up the room

Because I'm gone. . .I'm gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

[CHORUS]

Can't you see no pain no gain

Runnin' around inside my brain

Everybody come along

Because I'm gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

[CHORUS]