

# The Manhattan Transfer, Guided Missiles

(Zoom)  
Guided missiles  
(Zoom)  
Guided missiles --  
(Zoom)

Guided missiles, aim at my heart  
Down to destroy me, tear me apart  
Guided missiles, none of them true  
Now I know the enemy is you

Guided missiles, bound to explode  
Destroying my heart is your goal  
You have succeeded in making me blue  
Now I know the enemy is you

You weakened my defenses  
With your tender kisses  
You knew when you loved me

I never could resist

Now you got me  
I hope you'll win  
Trusting you was my only sin  
But the same guided missiles will get you in the end

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