

# Violet Indiana, Bang Bang

I crept into our room  
She came along too soon  
I saw things, they're not your taste  
Misunderstood, it's such a waste  
Your stranger asleep in our bed  
I stared at the back of her head  
Her hair layed on my pillow  
She looks so comfortable

Bang bang you're dead  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang you're dead  
I shot her in the back of her head

Bang bang you're dead  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang you're dead  
I shot her in the back of her head

I want to wait in chain  
Downstairs, as I heard her in pain  
Her voice screamed out your name  
I said, come on down and i'll do it bang

Bang bang you're dead  
Bang bang you're dead  
Bang bang you're dead  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang you're dead  
Bang bang you're dead  
I shot her in the back of her head

Bang bang you're dead  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang you're dead  
I shot her in the back of her head

Bang bang you're dead  
She's smiled while she was dead  
Bang bang you're dead  
And I got back into my bed  
Bang bang you're dead  
My sheets have all gone red  
Bang bang you're dead  
And I got back into my bed  
Bang bang you're dead  
Bang bang bang bang bang bang you're dead