

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