

# Another One Bites the Dust - Queen

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Steve walks warily down the street  
With the brim pulled way down low  
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet  
Machine guns ready to go  
Are you ready? Hey, are you ready for this?  
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat, yeah

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone, and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust, yeah  
Hey, I'm gonna get you, too  
Another one bites the dust

How do you think I'm gonna get along  
Without you when you're gone?  
You took me for everything that I had  
And kicked me out on my own

Are you happy, are you satisfied?  
How long can you stand the heat?  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat

Look out!

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone, and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey, I'm gonna get you, too  
Another one bites the dust

Hey!  
Oh, take it  
Bite the dust  
Bite the dust, yeah

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust, ow  
Another one bites the dust, hey hey  
Another one bites the dust, hey-eh-eh

Shout!

There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man  
And bring him to the ground  
You can beat him, you can cheat him  
You can treat him bad and leave him when he's down, yeah

But I'm ready, yes, I'm ready for you  
I'm standing on my own two feet  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
Repeating to the sound of the beat

Oh, yeah

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone, and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust, yeah  
Hey, I'm gonna get you, too  
Another one bites the dust