

# Another One Bites The Dust

Auteur : Queen — (sans accords)

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, 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

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

How do you think I'm going to 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

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

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust

There are plenty of ways 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

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  
Hey, I'm gonna get you too  
Another one bites the dust