

THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN GUN.

1974

Chanté par: Lulu

*He has a powerful weapon,
He charges a million a shot,
An assassin that's second to none,
The man with the golden gun.
Lurking in some darkened doorway,
Or crouched on a rooftop somewhere,
In the next room, or this very one,
The man with the golden gun.*

*Love is required, whenever he's hired,
It comes just before the kill,
No one can catch him, no hitman can match him,
For his million dollar skill;
One golden shot means another poor victim,
Has come to a glittering end,
For a price he'll erase anyone,
The man with the golden gun.*

*His eye may be on you or me,
Who will he bang?
We shall see.*

*Love is required, whenever he's hired,
It comes just before the kill,
No one can catch him, no hitman can match him,
For his million dollar skill;
One golden shot means another poor victim,
Has come to a glittering end,
If you want to get rid of someone,
The man with the golden gun.*

*Will get it done,
He'll shoot anyone,
With his golden gun.*