

# Another One Bites the Dust – Queen

Ooh, let's go!

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 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  
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, hey  
Hey!

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
Ow!  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey, hey  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey, hey-yeah  
Ooh, 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

Shoot out  
Ay-yeah  
Alright



Słowa: John Deacon  
Muzyka: John Deacon  
Rok wydania: 1980  
Płyta: The Game