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Another One Bites The Dust

Reference number PT0183

Killer Queen

Hey!

Killer Queen warily down the street
with her brim pulled way down low.
Ain't no sound but the sound of her 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?
I took you for ev'rything that you've had
and kicked you out on your 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 heat .

(spoken)

Look out!

(sung)

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, oh!
Another one bites the dust, hey, hey!
Another one bites the dust, hey!

Ooh. Shot.

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,
Yes, 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, oh.
Another one bites the dust,
another one bites the dust.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ow!