

## Killer Sounds

Hard-Fi

You gotta play it cool, real cool  
You gotta let frustration be a friend to you  
And rejoice young man in your youth  
Said you gotta play it cool, real cool  
You gotta let misfortune be a friend to you  
And rejoice young man in your youth

My best friend died tonight, he didn't make sixteen  
So I'm gonna raise hell tonight like you wouldn't believe  
From Paris to Athens to the Barbary heat  
Gonna take my revenge take it out on the streets  
Gonna burn down my house, gonna light up the sky  
If you're killed by the cops you deserve to die  
I think I'm through..

You gotta play it cool, real cool  
You gotta let frustration be a friend to you  
And rejoice young man in your youth  
Dancing to the killer sounds, killer sounds  
The rhythm of the gun, ammunition rounds  
Turn me on, turn me in, turn him loose..

My best friend died tonight, he took his own life  
He fought a war but he survived, then couldn't deal with life  
You're a hero in hell but a problem at home  
A killing machine now stuck in the wrong hole  
You end up inside then out on the street  
You sold all your medals to make some ends meet  
Well thank you son!

You gotta play it cool, real cool  
You gotta let frustration be a friend to you  
And rejoice young man in your youth  
Dancing to the killer sounds, killer sounds  
The rhythm of the gun, ammunition rounds  
Make the choice, turn him in, turn him loose..

You gotta play it cool...

Keep your head down brother!

Said you gotta play it cool, real cool  
You gotta let misfortune be a friend to you  
And rejoice young man in your youth  
Cos it might not last for long..