

# All Or Nuthin'

Michael Trent

The ceiling fan was spinning, that's the last thing that she saw

She's callin for her brother, he was tied up in the hall  
And the outlaw and another man was chopped up on the wall  
Somebody said, "nobody move, and nobody lift your head"  
That's what he said

Shoulda remembered early on the night was hot, the air was thick

They driven out of town, there was a party in the sticks  
But an older man had offered her some money for a trick  
So she shouted back quite angrily, "drop dead"  
She laid there on the floor, head was reelin  
We never should have come, I had a feelin  
Well it's all or nuthin'  
Make a move, do something  
Let it go, or let em have it all the way

The hourglass was empty and the blood ran down the wall  
Adrenaline had peaked as two shots fired in the hall  
She jumped up to her feet in time to see the body fall  
And she took one in the chest and hit the floor  
Her brother stood above her disbelievin  
Oh we never should have come, I had a feelin  
Well it's all or nuthin'  
Make a move, do something  
Let it go, or let em have it all the way  
Well it's all or nuthin'  
Make a move, do something  
Let it go, or let em have it all the way