Lady GaGa, John Wayne

3 a.m.
Mustang speeding
2 lovers
Headed for a dead end
Too fast, hold tight, he laughs
Running through the red lights
Hollering over rubber spinning
Big swing
Toss another beer can
Too lit, tonight, praying
One the moonlight

Every John is just the same
I'm sick of their city games
I crave a real wild man
I'm strung out on john Wayne

Baby, let's get high
John Wayne
/2x

Blue cellar and a red-state treasure'
Love junkie on a 3-day bender
His grip
So hard
Eyes glare
Trouble like a mug shot
Charged up
Cuz the man's on a mission
1-2, ya
The gears are shifting
He called, I cried, we broke
Racing through the moonlight

Every John is just the same
I'm sick of their city games
I crave a real wild man
I'm strung out on john Wayne

Baby, let's get high
John Wayne
/2x

So here I go
To the eye of the storm
Just to feel your love
Knock me over
Here I go
Into our love storm

Baby, let's get high
John Wayne
/2x