Second to none, the man with the golden gun.
Lurking in some darkened doorway,
or crouched on a rooftop somewhere.
In the next room, or this very one, the man with the golden gun.

Love is required whenever he's hired, it
me who will be bang? we shall see. Oh

E9 G Am Bm Bm7 F#

yeah will get it done

Bm Bm7 F# Bm Bm7

He'll shoot anyone with his golden

Em Bm Bm7 Em Bm Bm7 Em

gun.

Bm Bm7 Em Bm G#