

LCM Kane "Tusks" Polybius — 06/01/2022

Face me alone.

Hotshot, so what, do you run the errands?

You shot the supplies, but the supplies couldn't save your friend.

Now I want you to face me alone!

They say the target that you hate is better  
than a target that you don't.

Oh, you're a hotshot there, but nobody here cares.

Now I want you to face me alone!

Blind spot, take your best shot, lucky me!

I'll fly you, kite, until you're tangled in the tractor beam.

Now I want you to face me alone!

They say the target that you hate is better  
than a target that you don't.

Oh, you're a hotshot there, but nobody here cares.

Now I want you to face me alone!

Four families mourning, but I'm having such a lovely time!

Mad as a Tusken with a blaster and a homing mine,  
A pissed pilot, tip my hat, and break your mothers' hearts.

And when my gun revs up you'll find no room to nod!

Now I want you to face me alone!

They say the target that you hate is better  
than a target that you don't.

Oh, you're a hotshot there, but nobody here cares.

Now I want you to face me alone!

To the tune of <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=85Z3iwpFQeg>