






# Under Friendly Fire





Words and Music by  
Randy Rainbolt

**Intro**      
(Lead guitar line)




5    



9    

**A** *1st VS*

In a crowd-ed room— you'll smell the scent of her per - fume



# Under Friendly Fire

2

13



It' - ll draw you in like a spi - der in - to her web.

17



She's got you run-ning from the law and you won't tell what you saw

21

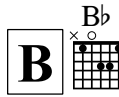


but your friends they're all gone and you're a - lone.

# Under Friendly Fire

3

25



*1st Chorus*



3

You're un - der friend-ly fire — you're un - der friend-ly fire —

29



(Lead guitar line)



— yes you're un - der friend-ly fire.

33



*2nd VS*



— She ne-ver wants to be a - lone — she will fol - low