

Conells, The

"Get a Gun"

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When she came down, heading me home safe and
sound,
All the rest was me.
What a laugh, neither the first nor the last.
All the rest was me.

Well, you've given it all that i won't give.
And you laid it in my palms for me, remember.
And you've given it all that i won't give.
And it's all in a day's work.

Chorus:
She never listens to me at night.
Get a gun, get a gun, we're losing altitude.
She never listens to me at night.
Ah, but i remember.

Understand, this is the way things get planned.
The way to stand with me.
What a drag, was it the first or the last? all the rest was
me.

And you've given all that i won't give.
And it's all in a day's work.

(repeat chorus)

She never listens to me at night.
Get a gun, get a gun, we're losing altitude.

And you've given all that i won't give.
And you laid it in my palms for me, remember.
Well you've given all that i won't give.
And it's all in a day's work.

(repeat chorus)

She never listens to me at night.
Get a gun, get a gun, we're losing altitude.
She never listens to me at night.
Ah, but i recall, i recall.

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