

## **A.A. Bondy**

# **"Mightiest Of Guns"**

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You see the Sunday bird swinging low  
The fever in your brain only grows  
And The Murder Boys are running down the street  
You can see 'em through the window from your seat  
Hear the sound of the mightiest of guns

And the shadows go like ghosts across your road  
Oh take the world and burn it in a spoon  
A mercy ship to sail you off to sleep  
To where the crimson angels swim the deep  
There's no hiding from the mightiest of guns

With every breath you drink in the night  
You won't give up your blue without a fight  
And looking at the sky there is no pain  
See the stars all falling down like burning rain  
They were fired by the mightiest of guns

Tomorrow I'll be out of my mind  
The bear will dance and the organ will grind  
And I'm laughing 'cause I know there ain't no sin  
All the world on the head of a pin  
Turning fast beneath the mightiest of guns  
Turning fast beneath the mightiest of guns

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