B.R.M.C. (Black Rebel Motorcycle Club) "Six Barrel Shotgun"

Visit "Six Barrel Shotgun" on MotoLyrics.com

I kill you all with a six barrel shotgun I kill you all but I need you so I tear my finger from the trigger baby I tear my fingers 'cause I'm feeling low and son, Son sunday's sun never shone on me Son sunday's sun never shone on me

You got it bad nothing can save you Don't look back you gotta lot of nerve to Break your word and just throw it away You'd give your soul but it's just a little too late

I kill myself with a six barrel shotgun I kill you all but I need you so I tear my finger from the trigger baby I tear my fingers 'cause I'm feeling low and son Son sunday's sun never shone on me Son sunday's sun never shone on me

It's in your skin moving too quickly Shut your eyes or they'll show you no mercy It's in your love but it don't make it right It's not my time still I've got to be brave We've shaken hands and the criminals won I never liked it but I'm carryin' on To the end with an empty grin You come when I say, you come when I say Son sunday's sun never shone on me Son sunday's sun never shone on me

You lose your tongue but you know you'll never need it Hush your head I don't wanna remind you You held my hand when you couldn't take the pressure Save yourself 'cause I need some stimulation baby

We've shaken hands and the criminals won I never liked it but I'm carryin' on You never liked it till the killin' was done You come when I say, you come when I say run

I kill you all with a six barrel shotgun I kill you all but I need you so I tear my finger from the trigger baby I tear my fingers 'cause I'm feeling low and son Son sunday's sun never shone on me Son sunday's sun never shone on me

Never shone on me I never liked it but I'm carryin' on You never liked it till the killin' was done

Visit <u>B.R.M.C. (Black Rebel Motorcycle Club)</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.