

Elvis Costello & The Attractions

"Shot With His Own Gun"

Visit "[Shot With His Own Gun](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

How does it feel now? You've been undressed
By a man with a mind like a gutter press
So disappointed to find it's no big sin
Lying skin to skin

Shot with his own gun
Now, dad is keeping mum
Shot with his own gun

Now somebody has to pay
For the one who got away

What's on his mind now is anyone's guess
Losing his touch with each caress
Spend ev'ry evening looking so appealing
He comes without warning, leaves without feeling

Shot with his own gun
Now, dad is keeping mum
Shot with his own gun

On your marks, man, ready, set
Let's get loaded and forget

The little corporal got in the way
And he got hit by an emotional ricochet
It's a bit more now than dressing up dolly
Playing house seems so melancholy

Shot with his own gun
Now, dad is keeping mum
Shot with his own gun

Oh, it's too sad to be true
Your blue murder's killing you

Shot with his own gun
Now, dad is keeping mum
Shot with his own gun
Now, dad is keeping mum

