

Boland Jason

"Jesus and Ruger"

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(*Boland)

It all started*

When we were just kids

I don't remember

But Im sure that it did

Why is my left on my left

My right on my right

I'm sure theres a monster

In my closet tonight

There are things I can't figure

What are they for

Like nicotine, Nintendo or nuclear war

Theyre there to addict us

Maintain or scare

County state and world

Only three kinds of fair

[Chorus:]

Jesus and Ruger

They're both straight shooters

Islam and Napalm

Mean something to someone

My chakras are blocked

But I'm learning tai chi

So pitch what youre selling

And leave me be

Cause I'm just fine by me

My bank needs a roll

And so does my rock

I go down to the river

Out here when it's hot

Down by the waters

I'll cool off my heels

Solve the worlds problems

With a rod and reel

Tonight I can't sleep

That's the reason for this song

The church bell outside

Done hit the third gong

I'm just a weary traveler

No bags in my hand

Right where I sit

Is where I'll make a stand

[Repeat Chorus:]

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