

## Gorillaz "Dirty Harry"

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I need a gun to keep myself from harm  
All the poor people are burning in the sun  
But they ain't got a chance  
They ain't got a chance  
I need a gun  
Cos all I do is dance  
Cos all I do is dance

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In my backpack  
I got my act right  
In case you act quite difficult  
And your resolve weakens  
With anger and discontent  
Some are seekin in seach of like Nimoy

I'm a peace-loving decoy  
Ready for retaliation  
I change the whole location  
To a pine box six-under  
Impulsive-don't ask why or wonder  
Orders given unto me is:  
Strike and I'm thunder  
With lightning fast reflexes  
On constant alert  
From the constant hurt  
That seems limitless  
With no drop in pressure  
Seems like everybody's  
Out to test ya  
'til they see your brake  
You can't conceal the hate  
That consumes you  
I'm the reason why you fill up your Isuzu.

Chill with your old lady at the tilt  
I got a 90 days extension  
And I'm filled with guilt  
From things that I've seen  
Your water's from a bottle  
Mine's from a canteen

At night I hear the shots  
Ring so I'm a light sleeper  
The cost of life,  
It seems to get cheaper  
Out in the desert  
With my street sweeper  
The war is over  
So said the speaker  
With his flight suit on  
Maybe to him I'm just a pawn  
So he can advance  
Remember when I used to dance  
Man, all I want to do is dance

(Dance!)  
(Dance!)  
(Dance!)

I need a gun to keep myself from harm

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