

## Herman Brood "It Ain't The Gun"

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She came home drunk and dirty - she'd been cruising  
— in the park  
she came home — waisted - she'd been cruising - like  
a shark  
she came home — loaded - had been cruising — in  
the dark  
I know by now - she'd been screwing in the back of his  
car  
I grabbed my pistol — I'm the boss — and somehow  
— I had to show it  
She blew my mind as she whispered in my ear - it ain't  
the gun, darling  
It's the way you blow it.  
The dustin' crack — come out & fight — the smell of  
hell — the shootin' kind  
she came home drunk with a truckload of lust — I've  
seen it all — through my own eyes  
The stink of London — subway-heat — Kenthouse-  
game — play for keeps  
She's been cruising, I can tell by the smell, I've seen it  
all — through my own eyes  
I grabbed my pistol — I'm the boss — and somehow  
— I had to prove it  
She blew my mind as she whispered in my ear - it ain't  
the gun, darling  
It's the way you - blow it.  
(I've seen it all — through my — own eyes (4 X)  
I grabbed my pistol — I'm the boss — and somehow  
— I had to show it  
She blew my mind as she whispered in my ear - it ain't  
the gun, darling  
It ain't the gun, darling  
I grabbed my pistol — I'm the boss — and somehow  
— I had to prove it  
She blew my mind as she whispered in my ear - it ain't  
the gun, darling  
It's the way you - blow it.  
Ch. (I've seen it all — through my — own eyes (4 X)  
  
(I've seen it all)  
Dustin' crack — come out & fight — the smell of hell  
— the shootin' kind

(I've seen it all)  
she came home draggin' a truckload of life — I've  
seen it all — I've seen it all  
(I've seen it all)  
I dragged my pistol — come out and fight — the  
smell of hell — the shootin' kind  
(I've seen it all — through my — own eyes)  
I've seen it all — a truckload of of love — see me  
cruisin' - see me cruisin'  
(Cruisin' --- Cruisin' --- Cruisin')  
Cruisin' in the park - cruisin' in the dark - cruisin' —  
screwing in the back of his car  
(I've seen it all — through my — own eyes)  
The smell of hell — the shootin' kind — I've seen it all  
(I've seen it all — through my — own eyes)  
(I've seen it all — through my — own eyes)

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