Howard Jones "Gun Turned On The World"

Visit "Gun Turned On The World" on MotoLyrics.com

You're walkin' 'round like a doll without a head You should be thinking 'bout how to give your love instead

I've seen you lying and cheating your way Then you complain about what all of your friends say

You shoot your mouth like you damn well own the world We always have to keep our little white flags unfurled Just try to finish the things that you start Stop thinking with your fists and start thinking with your heart

Oh, can't you see
Oh, what you could be now
You never listen to me
Whoa, you're like a gun turned on the world

Things have to be attempted one step at a time You got to take that poison from your eyes You know the lights are going out in your life Your killing yourself with your own knife

Oh, can't you see
Oh, what you could be now
You never listen to me
Whoa, you're like a gun turned on the world

You don't want a love, you need a chaperon You want a first-class alibi You bore the pants off people on the telephone People are sick of your lies, you better open your eyes

You're like a gun turned on the world Like a gun

You're takin' one step forward then two steps back Friendly advice gets treated like a heart attack You can drown in the shallow water of hate Get the sense before it's too late now

Oh, can't you see Oh, what you could be now You never listen to me Whoa, you're like a gun turned on the world

Oh, can't you see Oh, what you could be now You never listen to me Whoa, you're like a gun turned on the world

Ooh, you're like a gun turned on the world
Ooh yeah, you're like a gun turned on the world
Ooh, what you could be
You're like a gun turned on the world
Ooh, you're like a gun turned on the world
Like a gun

Visit <u>Howard Jones</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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