

## **King Swamp**

### **"Man Behind The Gun"**

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In the dog days of our lives when time goes slow,  
In the dog days of our lives when time foes slow,  
You forget your name and you can't find your way  
home.

I was working in the basement, I heard the evening  
news,  
I was working in the basement, I heard it on the  
evening news,  
We're on our way up the river all aboard the the ship of  
fools.

NOW I THINK I NEED SOME PLACE TO HIDE,  
NOW I NEED SOMEPLACE TO RUN,  
THE MAN BEHIND THE SMILE,  
BEHIND THE GUN.

I get what I need at the counter of the surplus store,  
It was you that played rough, it is me that'll even the  
score,  
And if you want to play soldiers you'd better expect a  
war.

NOW I THINK I NEED SOME PLACE TO HIDE,  
NOW I NEED SOMEPLACE TO RUN,  
THE MAN BEHIND THE SMILE,  
BEHIND THE GUN.

Living underground with a broken hand  
A life slips away like the finest sand,  
On the rooftops overlooking the school  
The sweet revenge of every crying, lonely fool.

They say the keys to the kingdom are the keys to the  
automobile,  
The keys to the kingdom are the keys to the  
automobile,  
The King is dead with his hands still  
tied round the wheel.

NOW I THINK I NEED SOME PLACE TO HIDE,  
NOW I NEED SOMEPLACE TO RUN,  
THE MAN BEHIND THE SMILE,

## BEHIND THE GUN

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