

Mad Happy "Shoot"

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Smoked a lotta cigarettes since we last spoke
quit so many times it's almost a joke
rollin' up another one, take another toke
thinkin' better this than stuff you shoot

bang bang
shoot bang bang

fall down on the sofa and pick up the remote
tuesday afternoon it's only talk shows and soaps
grainy latin station got a western 'bout a bloke who's
desperate
lover begs her husband not to shoot

bang bang
shoot bang bang

underneath the coffee table pile o' magazines
mostly catalogues that get mailed here for free
one full o guns tryina advertise to me
the fastest you can legally shoot

bang bang
shoot bang bang

what a crazy world we are livin' in, livin' in
it's a mad bad life but it's ours for the living so let's
do it up right and let's use what we're given i'm con-
fused but i'm driven this is
just the next revision nothing more.

bang bang
shoot bang bang

if you're done with your religion you can put it on Ebay
mine's up to 97 cents the auction ends today
sitting by the laptop with a gun to my head
hoping that i find a reason not to shoot

bang bang
shoot bang bang

Words by Mike iLL and Rivka
Music by Mad Happy
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