Commodores "Machine Gun"

Visit "Machine Gun" on MotoLyrics.com

jimi:

"happy new year first of all. i hope we'll have a million or two million more of them... if we can get over this summer, he he he. right i'd like to dedicate this one to the draggin' scene that's goin' on all the soldiers that are fightin' in chicago, milwaukee and new york... oh yeas, and all the soldiers fightin' in vietnam. like to do a thing called 'machine gun'."

machine gun tearing my body all apart

machine gun tearing my body all apart

evil man make me kill ya evil man make you kill me evil man make me kill you even though we're only families apart

well i pick up my axe and fight lik a bomber (you know what i mean) hey and your bullets keep knocking me down

hey i pick up my axe and fight like a bomber now yeah but you still blast me down to the ground

the same way you shoot me down baby you'll be going just the same three times the pain and your own self to blame hey machine gun

000000000

i ain't afraid of your mess no more, babe i ain't afraid no more after a while your your cheap talk don't evern cause me pain so let your bullets fly like rain

'cause i know all the time you're wrong baby and you'll be goin' just the same yeah machine gun tearing my family apart yeah yeah alright tearing my family apart

don't you shoot him down
he's about to leave here
don't you shoot him down
he's got to stay here
he ain't going nowhere
he's been shot down to the ground
oh where he can't survive no no

yeah that's what we don't wanna hear any more, alright no bullets at least here, huh huh no guns, no bombs huh huh no nothin', just let's all live and live you know instead of killin'

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

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