

The Conells "Get a Gun"

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When she came down heading me home Safe and sound, all the rest was me What a laugh? Neither the first Nor the last, all the rest was me

Well, you've given it all that I won't give And you laid it in my palms for me, remember? And you've given it all that I won't give And it's all in a day's work

She never listens to me at night Get a gun, get a gun, we're losing altitude She never listens to me at night Ah, but I remember

Understand, this is the way things get planned The way to stand with me What a drag? Was it the first or the last? All the rest was me

And you've given all that I won't give And it's all in a day's work

She never listens to me at night Get a gun, get a gun, we're losing altitude She never listens to me at night Ah, but I remember

She never listens to me at night Get a gun, get a gun, we're losing altitude

And you've given all that I won't give And you laid it in my palms for me, remember? Well, you've given all that I won't give And it's all in a day's work

She never listens to me at night Get a gun, get a gun, we're losing altitude She never listens to me at night Ah, but I remember

She never listens to me at night

Get a gun, get a gun, we're losing altitude She never listens to me at night Ah, but I recall, I recall

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