

Pathway To Providence

"Good, Bad, I'm the Guy With the Gun"

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And the silence overcomes the crowd
they're out of breath
afraid to make a sound

their thoughts are scrambled
tears fall from their eyes
while a deadly suspect
holds surprisingly quiet
he hides himself from the spotlight

I won't get caught(x2)
they'll grab the wrong guy
they'll get the wrong gun

and the lights are flashing the blue and the red
come in take a seat sitdown
we've got some question
we'd like to ask you
like where were you an hour ago
when we heard that bang we need to know

At midnight comes the coroner's call
the church bell shakes the fear in all
he's got a gun he's got a gun
(bang bang he's got a gun)
well let's all pray for the alleged

i think they're catching on to me
oh what to do, oh what to do
Run just run

At midnight comes the coroner's call
the church bell shakes the fear in all
he's got a gun he's got a gun
(bang bang he's got a gun)
well let's all pray for the alleged

Cause I'm caught

