MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Pathway To Providence "Good,bad Im The Guy With The Gun"

Visit "Good, bad Im The Guy With The Gun" on MotoLyrics.com

And the silence overcomes the crowd They're out of breah Afraid to make a sound

Their thoughts are scrambled Tears fall from their eyes While a deadly suspect Holds suprisingly 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 (thh blue and the red 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

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