

Simply Red "Man Made The Gun"

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Man made the gun a sado-sexual machine
It's slaughter brings you to your knees
Man made the gun, who is the person that is holding
on?
What's in his mind, where is he looking from?
Isn't he the one we should be gazing on
Contemplating on?

'Cos man made the gun
Man shapes the son

Man made the gun, while there is evil in this world
We try to save our boys and girls
Man made the bomb, that doesn't mean that we should
turn them on
Or ever yearn him on

'Cos man made the gun
Man shapes your son

Man, man
Man made it, man made it

Man made the gun
Man shapes the son

Man made the gun
Man shapes the son

Yea man made it, yea man made it
He made it, yea, hey, hey
Yea man made it, yea man made it
Eh, hey, hey, hey, hey
Yea man made it, yea man made it
Yes he made it

Yea, yea, yea, yea
Yea, yea, yea, yea
Yea, yea, yea, yea

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