

## The Lurios "Pistols At Dawn"

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Oh through this NHS glasses  
I see music for the masses  
I see fashion as it passes  
And no one really cares

When I see all those lucky ladies'  
expression on their faces  
Oh when I when I say God gracious  
They don't wanna look at me

'Cause no one needs to know  
Stop telling everyone your life  
Just shut your mouth and go  
Don't even bother to ask why

I don't care who you know  
Bring your pistols at dawn  
I'm not bothered at all  
You're the lowest of the low

And I'm not gonna be the one to bow

Though I know I'm no president  
I am just an English gent  
But I'm not taking \_\_\_\_\_  
Just don't talk about that \_\_\_\_\_

'Cause it's one to me unknown  
Says if you throw that dog a bone  
You don't need to be alone  
And you think you're the one to show

No one needs to know  
Stop telling everyone your life  
Just shut your mouth and go  
Don't even bother to ask why

I don't care who you know  
Bring your pistols at dawn  
I'm not bothered at all  
You're the lowest of the low

And I'm not gonna be the one to bow

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