

Mew "Chinese Gun"

Visit "[Chinese Gun](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

With a Chinese gun
I will have your nose on the mirror
But not entirely
With a Chinese gun
You can have your way, anyi»ì way
You pull me in the ice
I can not do the things I want anymore
Time tells nothing if not the truth
I'm ludicrous
I'm a Chinese gun
With a Chinese gun
Aimed straight to my head
Your gun, you always spoil it
My friends feast at the algae hole
I know they do
I don't think I could be that bad
lí»ì really don't
On top all that, feels like you're on top of it (yeah!)
A mysterious fit feels like you're on top of it
With a Chinese gun
I don't want to move inside trees
What took me over
With aī»ì Chinese gun

Visit [Mew](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.