

Molly Hatchet "Under The Gun"

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

Yah

I can't seem to make it
No matter how hard I try
Bad times seem to find me
Good fortunes pass me by.

It's all just one big gamble
Trouble is my name
I got this feelin' inside me
My looks just gotta change.

I don't look for many battles
I play by my own rules
So don't you try and stop me
'cause I ain't no ones' fool.

Just keep right on movin'
You know I mean what I say
So all you slick backs talk fast
You'd better get outta my way.

Chorus:

Our backs against the wall
Are we headed for a fall
No time to think at all
Down to the wall just like while it's hot
When you got it all.

Our backs against the wall
No time to think at all
Did you want to run
While you are under the gun.
It's all just one big gamble
Trouble is my name
But I just keep on movin'
God knows I'm not to blame.

Chorus:

Our backs against the wall
Are we headed for a fall
No time to think at all
Down to the wall just like while it's hot
When you got it all.

Our backs against the wall
No time to think at all
Did you want to run
While you are under the gun.

I never run from my battles
I play by my own rules
So don't you try and stop me
'cause I ain't no ones' fool.

Chorus:

Our backs against the wall
Are we headed for a fall
No time to think at all
Down to the wall just like while it's hot
When you got it all.

Our backs against the wall
No time to think at all
Did you want to run
While you are under the gun.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.