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## Mollies Way ''Under The Gun''

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## Yah

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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.

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