

Nidji

"Art Of The Gun"

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Funny how this begins
Holding court over a bottle of gin
He says, "You don't know what it's like to be me"
She says, "No, don't talk to me like I'm dumb"
He says, "Shut up shut up shut up shut up shut up
You don't understand the art of the gun"

He broke his fingers when he hit the wall
She got a towel and put in ice from the refrigerator
He says, "You're much too nice for me to believe"
She says, "Oh, you think I think this is fun?"
He says, "Leave me alone leave me alone
You can't understand the art of the gun"

She says, "Nothing's shot except our love"
She says, "Oh, you think I think you have won
The art of the gun"

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