

## **Nine Black Alps "Shot Down"**

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Funny how the good half live yeah  
Funny how they really live  
Drag you down and pull you in and  
Tell you nice you'll never win

Pretty good at laying low  
It's the only place you'll ever go  
Prison doors sound like wedding bells as you  
Ask for change at the wishing well

I don't like this place  
I don't like what it's become  
You can hide your face  
You can always hide your guns

Shot down  
Spun round  
Strung out  
Still  
Around  
Somehow

In the human race  
There's no space for everyone  
You can save yourself  
You can always kill your sons

Shot down  
Spun round  
Strung out  
Still  
Around  
Somehow

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