

Radio Birdman

"Smith And Wesson Blues"

Visit "[Smith And Wesson Blues](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I went downtown
For something to do
I couldn't find nothing
Said I couldn't find nothing to do

I was hanging 'round in bars
I was wasting time
Your face made my past
Look like a lousy dime

'Cause you're never alone
With a Smith and Wesson, baby
You're never alone
When you come 'round here
Wild kinetic rivers of sorrow
Riding to hell on rails of fear

We're sitting in a restaurant
Waiting for 6 A.M.
The waitress was rough
And the milk was skim

Sunlight blasting through the window
Nearly drove me blind
Just like the light
On the front of that 12.05

'Cause you're never alone
With a Smith and Wesson, baby
You're never alone
When you come 'round here
Wild kinetic rivers of sorrow
Riding to hell on rails of fear, yeah

Night eyes shining
Like Valparaiso street lights
The wasted dogs
Were hanging 'round the dawn

Visions fading down
The streets of science
Lizard king is

Leading me on

'Cause you're never alone
With a Smith and Wesson, baby
You're never alone
When you come 'round here
Wild kinetic rivers of sorrow
Riding to hell on rails of fear

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

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