

Raine Maida

"Bury Me With A Gun"

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All my life I've been waiting for the day
Looking for angels in a cheap motel
Losers and winners, there's the saints and the sinners
And Jesus' working for the CIA

Who got the money, man?
Who got the upper hand?
Who got the keys to the Chverolet?

All my life I've been waiting for the day,
But it's all talk talk talk talk talk yeah

When the stars go falling from the sky
When my time has come, I wont ask why
I've been a gunman ... if I'm wrong
If I'm wrong
Bury me with a gun
Bu-bu-bury me with a gun

All this while I've been looking for a sign
Changing the planets and the radio waves
.... and sinners and comic book and
The secret code to the pearly gates

I got my head checked

I got no regrets
to my confessions in the grocery line
All this while I've been looking for a sign
but it's all tal talk talk talk talk talk, yeah

When the stars go falling from the sky
When my time has come, I wont ask why
I've been a gunman ... if I'm wrong
If I'm wrong
Bury me with a gun

Panic knows this face
Yeah I know, yes I know
Like a holiday
Yeah I know, yes I know

When the stars go falling from the sky
When my time has come, I wont ask why
I've been a gunman ... if I'm wrong
If I'm wrong
Bury me with a gun
Bu-bu-bury me with a gun

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