

Minus 5

"With A Gun"

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I like you with a gun.
The way you shine, silver barrel in the sun.
It's no wonder I sleep underground.
Cause I just want to, I just want to be around.

I'll kick your sister's ass.
I'm going to take your brother's face and smash it in
the
Grass.
It's no wonder I am spiral bound
Cause I just want to, I just want to be around.

Every day when I feel this way, I need somebody say
it's
O.k.
Shoot some holes in my crow-black sky, saying life

Doesn't really half-suck most of the time.

This is a tale of dynamite, like those two ships that
Blew up in the night.
It's no wonder I'm that sinking sound.
Cause I just want to, I just want to be around.

I like you with a gun.
Yeah, I like you with a gun.
I'm so loaded, chamber's spinning round.
But I just want to, I just want to be around.

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