

## Amy Ray "Who Sold The Gun"

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Gun gun who sold the gun?  
You had to take em all with you  
I guess you might have meant to live  
But after all the mess you realize  
You're just another lonely kid

With a fucked up little endgame  
From some video arcade  
And a semi-automatic  
From the man down the street

There's a candy store in heaven  
Selling out of every pleasure  
And a higher hall of learning  
Filled with kids forever yearning  
And a rock show for all ages  
Bands a playing "rock of ages"

Well I guess we made you famous  
Cause we're just as fucked up yeah  
We got our name on every toe-tag  
Of everything that is good

Yeah we got bombs by the busload  
In every corner of the world  
So many messes we can't clean up  
Wars for every boy and girl

There's a candy store in heaven  
Selling out of every pleasure  
And a higher hall of learning  
Filled with kids forever yearning  
And a rock show for all ages  
Bands a playing "rock of ages"

Bombs blowing over Baghdad  
On the day that you were born  
A marketplace of bodies  
To share our cemetery songs

Three hundred thousand children  
Marching off to wars

Funded by our government  
For their dirty warlords

See you're just one in a long line  
You're not so lonely after all  
And I guess we made you famous  
Cause we're just as fucked up yeah

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