## Real Tuesday Weld "Ruth Roses And Revolvers"

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Let's make a film, it'll be such fun All you need is a girl and a gun, Apparently

We'll pump it full of art and sex It'll make a sure-fire success Of you and me

And if I crumble in the face of lust The porn, pain and prescription drugs Will get me through

So don't tell me I'm not thinking straight I'm looking rough but I'm feeling great I promise you

There's no turning back, Ruth

It's too much love that's killing me So that method stuff and your empathy I just don't need

Performance problems in the bed We'll beef up your part with blood and sweat

Just make-believe

That you're as happy as a bird Who thinks that "cage" is just a word We call home

And all your existential holes
Will clog up when the camera rolls
I swear

No, there's no turning back, Ruth There's no turning back, Ruth

The world's too big and life's too short To act so badly out of sorts We all grow up But it feels like the end has come And we've only just begun To live, my love

No, there's no turning back, Ruth

All you need's A girl, and a gun Give a gun

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