

## **Social Distortion**

# **"Machine Gun Blues"**

Visit "[Machine Gun Blues](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well, I'm a gangster 1934  
Junkies, winos pimps and whores  
And all you men women and kids  
Best get out the way

I just left your town, took all your loot  
Bought a pink carnation and a pin-striped suit  
Hopped up the V-8 Ford  
And some two-tone shoes

And I'm already gone  
I left a pool of blood and sorrow  
I've got the machine gun blues

I'll be out of here for the break of dawn  
I hit the highway, smoke a big cigar  
I gotta stop and bury the cash  
Then get some more

There's only one thing on my mind  
Let's make it across that old state line  
Well, I'm a hell of the avenging bullets  
Waiting there for me

And I'm already gone, I left the path of pure  
destruction  
I've got the machine gun blues  
Already gone, my life will soon be through  
I've got the machine gun blues

Public enemy number one  
I'm sorry for all the things that I've done  
If indeed we do cross paths  
It's nothing personal

And I'm already gone, I left a trail of devastation  
I've got the machine gun blues  
Already gone, my life will soon be through  
I've got the machine gun blues

