

Killers, The "Under The Gun"

Visit "[Under The Gun](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She's got her halo and wings
hidden under his eyes.
But she's an angel for sure.
She just can't stop telling lies.

But it's too late for his love
already caught in a trap.
His angel's kiss was a joke,
and she is not coming back.

Because heaven sends, and heaven takes;
crashing cars in his brain.
Keep him tied up to a dream,
and only she can set him free.

And then he says to me:
Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now.

Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now.

Again and again.

She's got a criminal mind
He's got a reason to pray
His life is under the gun
he's got to hold everyday

Now he just wants to wake up
Yea, just to prove its a dream
Cuz she's an angel for sure.
But that remains to be seen

Because heaven sends, and heaven takes;
crashing cars in his brain.
Keep him tied up to a dream,

and only she can set him free.

And then he says to me:

Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now.

Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now.

Stupid on the streets of London
James Dean in the Rain
Without her, its not the same
the same
the same
but its alright

Because heaven sends, and heaven takes;
crashing cars in his brain.
Keep him tied up to a dream, a
nd only she can set him free.

And then he says to me:

Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now.

Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now,
Kill me now.

Again and again.

Visit [Killers. The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.