

Morissette Alanis

"Happiness Is A Warm Gun"

Visit "[Happiness Is A Warm Gun](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Beatles cover

She's not a girl who misses much
She's well acquainted with the touch of the velvet hand
Like a lizard on a window pane
The man in the crowd with the multicolored mirrors
On his hobnailed boots
Lying with his eyes while his hands
Working over time
A soap impression of his wife which he ate
And donated to the Nation's Trust
I need a fix cause I'm going down
Down to the bitch that I left uptown
I need a fix cause I'm going down
Mother Superior jumped the gun
Mother Superior jumped the gun
Happiness is a warm gun
Happiness is a warm gun
When I hold you in my arms
And I feel my finger on your trigger
I know that nobody can do me no harm
Happiness is a warm gun, mama
Happiness is a warm gun

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