

A Boy And His Machine Gun

Matthew Good Band

Don't move, stay right where you are
Talking can only give you away
There's so nothing to say
The voices say hello
Imprisoned, they're invisible
We look at lot alike, we look a lot alike
This is boring, all we talk about is you
Come on give me a reason

A boy and his machine gun

When you're finished struggling
Are you free tonight?
Did they stick you in here cause
You weren't working right?

Don't move, stay just like you are
You look sane motionless like that
So very flat
It's amazing what velocity can do
When human beings are in season

A boy and his machine gun
If you're quiet we might see some

When you're finished struggling
Are you free tonight?
Did they stick you in here cause
You weren't working right?

There's a TV in every room
And it's free, even pay-per-view
Which you'll need if no one's going to visit you
Animal, fucking animal

I know who you're waiting for
No one's coming though

So fuck you and your principles
Fuck whatever made me
Perhaps you think I'm evil
What does it matter if we're crazy?
Fuck you and your principles
Fuck whatever made me
Perhaps you think I'm evil
What does it matter if we're crazy