

# Drop Your Guns

April Wine

Look at all the places we've been and look where we are  
Something is amiss here 'cause we never seem to get very far  
Now I got a feeling, a plan, some music to sing  
I'm looking for the right words to convey the message we bring

If you can hear it  
Mmm, I'm gettin' near it  
If I can say it

Drop your guns  
And raise your hands in the air  
You're the one  
That started all the trouble out there

Grease me, I'm near you, blast me, I'm in your way  
You're the thing in a song, that really ought to be put away  
Now I got a feeling, a plan, some music to sing  
And I'm looking for the right words to convey the message we bring

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