

Son Of A Gun

Keith Caputo

I'm the son of a gun
Sing a road steal a song
In the flood I've got tears of rage
Sitting on top of the world gone wrong

Yes I'm doing fine
Better talk this over
Falling from the sky
Things have changed me
That isn't true

I'm the son of a gun
A mole in the country
Sing a road steal a song
Sitting on top of the world gone wrong

Yes I'm doing fine
Better talk this over
Falling from the sky
Things have changed me
That isn't true

I smile in the night
I try to smile, in the day
Nothing, nothing is wrong or right
But something's in the way

It's alright
It's alright
It's alright
It's alright

Any love to share?
'Cause I can't stand it
Turned it inside out
All he ever wanted
Was someone he could trust

I smile in the night
I try to smile, in the day
Nothing, nothing is wrong or right
But something's in the way

It's alright
It's alright
It's alright
It's alright

I'm the son of a gun