

# Johnny's Got a Gun

Cat Power

Crush the resistance before it's begun  
Sounds of voices you don't have to confront  
Your hands upon a hero  
Becoming a man

Better watch out  
'Cause johnny's got a gun

Ooh get all the armies  
Get all the arms  
Get all the armories  
The harbour's blocated  
The streets barricated  
Every thought is under lock and key  
There's an ideal rising that you can't protect  
From the same poor souls you say you protect  
There's a fire of burning hatred in every mother's son  
Better watch out because johnny's got a gun

Anchored your war ships  
Claimed all the air-strips  
Readied the seeds of decay  
Stolen youth to fill your troupes  
Keeping rebellion at bay  
The fathers before you now lie in the graves  
Being remembered before it's too late  
And the sons you call rebels becoming one  
Better watch out because johnny's got a gun

The hour's upon you  
The past will soon haunt you  
Yesterday becomes today  
The helpless the hopeless  
The lost ones the homeless  
The weak can't afford to be brave  
There's only so much a poor man can take  
Before he no longer fears making mistakes  
Dying's the answer  
The dying be done  
Better watch out because johnny's got a gun

Come from the country, come from the country  
Come from the country, come from the country  
The city and shore  
They come from the wind and the rain  
They come from the fires whose ashes are cold  
They come from the desert snow  
They feel they'll be dying but more than that fear  
The cries of oppression that no-one can hear  
To every last rebel  
Surrender's all wrong  
'Cause johnny's got a gun