

Take Out the Gunman

Chevelle

Awoke when the light
Hit me right in the temple
Felt something cold
Touch my toes as it passed

Might not be the face you'd expect
But he's clearly insane
Got me pegged in the back

Just need a bit of luck, get 'em up
Point the gun at the eyes
Or at the knees, had to shoot, had to fight
Gonna take out the gunman

Bit of luck, get 'em up
Made to run for our lives
Take out the knees, had to choose, had to fight
Gonna take out the gunman

Eyes huge, so little left if something
Cracks and clues, he's crazy as a straw
Why denied, does no one care or nothing
How, you ask, I ever last so long

Cause I, I went blind, a blinding riot
He's regretting every word
Those empty lies
One more tonight, a blinding riot
As I summon every nerve

Just need a bit of luck, get 'em up
Point the gun at the eyes
Or at the knees, had to shoot, had to fight
Gonna take out the gunman

Bit of luck, get 'em up
Made to run for our lives
Take out the knees, had to choose, had to fight
Gonna take out the gunman
Gonna take out the gunman
Gonna take out the gunman

I'm gonna take out
I'm gonna take out
I'm gonna take out
I'm gonna take out

Just need a bit of luck, get 'em up
Point the gun at the eyes
Or at the knees, had to shoot, had to fight
Gonna take out the gunman

Bit of luck, get 'em up
Made to run for our lives
I'm so amazed at the way we televise
Gonna take out the gunman
Gonna take out the gunman

I'm gonna take out the gunman
I'm gonna take out the gunman