

Cleaning My Gun

Chris Cornell

You and I went gently, you and I went far and wide
You and I went deeply, you and I went for a ride
But somewhere in the ashes of this burning lovers' game
Somehow you decided you would find another flame

And as you lay sleeping with your eyes softly shut
I'll be cleaning my gun
I'll be cleaning my gun

When heaven or hell takes this life
I'll be done

You never lied to me, never said you'd be around for long
But somehow I believed that you would be my only one
Cause you know where I'm going, and you know where I'm coming from
But now this train is slowly coming to its final destination

And as you lay sleeping with your eyes softly shut
I'll be cleaning my gun, yeah
I'll be cleaning my gun

When heaven or hell takes this life
I'll be done

Mother always told me love would save me from myself
Daddy always said that love would take me straight to hell
Sometimes they were right and sometimes they were oh so wrong

Cause I'm cleaning my gun, yeah
I'm cleaning my gun
When heaven or hell takes this life
I'll be done

When heaven or hell takes this life
I'll be done