

Under The Gun

Gilby Clarke

This wreckage in my head is from the trash you left
Can't back out of this, you weren't That good in bed
The pressure that you felt and made me strong
The weaker you got, turned me on

Under The Gun
You need a head start tonight
Under the gun
You bit the bullet and you died

If trying is a crime, I'll face the firing squad
I didn't get drunk and hide, aimed and took my best shot

Shoot em' down and watch them fall
Shoot em' down, last night's ball