That's When I Reach For My Revolver

Graham Coxon

Once I had my heroes
Once I had my dreams
But all of that is changed now
You took things inside out
The truth is not that comfortable, no
And mother taught us patience
The virtues of restrain
And father taught us bounderies
Beyond which we must go
To find a secret promised to us, yeah

That's when I reach for my revolver That's when it all gets blown away That's when I reach for my revolver The spirit fights to find its way

A friend of mine once told me
His one and only aim
To build a giant castle
And live inside his name
Crying, whispering, singing from within

That's when I reach for my revolver That's when it all gets blown away That's when I reach for my revolver The spirit fights to find its way

Tonight the sky is empty
But that is nothing new
Cos their eyes look upon us
And they tell me
We're nothing but slaves

That's when I reach for my revolver, just slaves
That's when I reach for my revolver
That's when I reach for my revolver