

# Guns In The Sky

INXS

See the sound  
It crashes in  
All around  
It gets in

Now take your hands  
And raise them up  
Into the air  
That's all around ya

Now bring 'em down  
Like a clock at two  
Shake your hair  
You know what to do

They want to put  
Guns in the sky  
Somewhere out there  
Ain't gonna like it

Well it could be good  
Make us love each other  
Have to realize  
Our only future

Guns in the sky  
Guns in the sky  
Guns in the sky  
Guns in the sky

Guns in the sky  
Child grows up to see  
Guns in the sky  
Used to be on TV

Wanna change  
Forgot the joke  
It's great to see you  
I'm running late

Da da da  
Love your hair  
Da da da  
Lend me a ten  
Da da da  
I love your big house  
Da da da  
Could you spare a dime

Well I'm sick of it  
It's a load of shit  
We could stop the world  
And let off all the fools  
And let them go live  
With their guns in the sky