

I'm Your Gun

Jethro Tull

Blew my smoke on a sunny day
When the first black powder came my way
Hot lead ball from a muzzle cold
To win fair lady and take your gold
I know it hardly seems the time
(I am your gun)
To talk of blue steel so sublime
I can understand your point of view
To tell the truth I'd scare me too
Match, wheel and flintlock, they all caught your eye
Pearl-handled ladies' models, scaled down to size
I am the peacemaker, so the theory goes
But I don't choose the company I keep and it shows
I am your gun, love me, I'm your gun
Maxim and Browning, they helped me along
Stoner, Kalashnikov thrilled to my song
Now one of me exists, for each one of you
So how can you blame me for the things that I do?
Now I take second place to the motor car
In the score of killing kept thus far
And just remember, if you don't mind
It's not the gun that kills but the man behind
I am your gun