

# Magazines

John Cale

Nobody cares  
Get down now, I wanna see it, come on  
Come on  
If we could live the lives of men  
If we could live like men  
Long lost caricatures of endless memories  
What wouldn't be lost, what would be lost  
Among those far-fetched alibis  
There live some far-fetched lies  
What wouldn't be lost if loud men died  
Magazines of gun, magazines of gun  
Magazines of gun  
Magazines of gun  
Ok now, go  
All right  
If we could fight the good fight  
If we could fight like men  
What wouldn't be lost if loud men died  
Magazines of gun - magazines of gun  
Magazines of gun - magazines of gun  
Magazines of gun - magazines of gun  
The boy wishes a gun, wishes a gun, raises a gun  
He's covering his gun, is covering his gun, is covering  
his gun  
He says: see me about it  
Scream  
Never again, never again, never again  
Says: send me a letter that screams  
Never again, never again, never again  
Magazines of gun - magazines of gun  
Oh magazines