

Justice in the Barrel

Jon Bon Jovi

Hey mister can you help me I'm a loner on the run
I'm just looking for tomorrow
And I ain't gonna hurt no one
I jumped head first into a bottle, I was looking for a friend

Came up just short of nothing
I didn't find the truth, I only found an end
So tell me who's gonna save me or my father or my son
When the only justice a man can see
Is the barrel of a loaded gun
I been broke and I've been hungry
I think they're both my middle name
But I don't never ever never seem to get enough
Still guess I can't complain
'Cause what you get in life you take it
You've gotta hold on and make it last
They say good things come to those who wait
But it's life that goes so fast
And when there's just one rule you live by
Each day you kiss the rising sun
When you live and die by the life we breathe
In the barrel of a loaded...
Guns talk to me in my sleep at night
And a gun somewhere is burning with my name
Winners are losers and losers will have to face
All those yesterdays and all of the dreams they blew away
So Mister can you help me or are you my gun
Have the ghosts of justice brought you here to me to taste
The barrel of a loaded gun
There's justice in the barrel
Of a loaded gun