

The Best Dancer Carries A Six-Shooter

My Ticket Home

Again we pile the dead, their bones will not heal.
This isn't over yet.
We're gonna show the world.
We march on!
Again we bury our dead, our wounds will not heal.
This isn't over yet.
We're gonna show.
So listen up, I'm calling everybody in town.
We're gonna set this place on fire.
Your entire cause was lit up in my eyes.
But I wish you told me that the truth was all a lie.
Cause you we're dressed to kill, and just wasting all my time.
Considering this is your first time out, we're gonna take.
We'll take it slow to show you the way.
Try to keep your hands from shaking.
Hold em' steady hold em' still.
We got to stop the bleeding, all together now.
Dream of the day we're gonna show them.
We're gonna show them all.
So listen up, I'm calling everybody in town.
We're gonna set this place on fire.
Your entire cause was lit up in my eyes.
But I wish you told me that the truth was all a lie.
Cause you we're dressed to kill, and just wasting all my time.