

Jealous Gun

Nils Lofgren

I came into this World, and I tried what I pleased
His shot rang with a low, I fell on my knees
I managed to stand, finally walk away
I ain't stopped hiding since that day...

And the Jealous Gun comes a' hunting
One purposed to track me down
I hear his footsteps, now I'm off running
And this trap you call the World
It's driving me underground
Turning me upside down

You'll find those running wild, kill only to survive
Still man preserves destruction, killing off wildlife
Your crime is as bitter, as these hearts you melt
And your guns 'bout as funny as a cry for help

And the Jealous Gun comes a' hunting
One purposed to track me down
I'm running naked through the jungle
And this trap you call the World
It's driving me underground
Turning me upside down
Oh jealousy, jealousy

So we run, we both run from the hunter
And we flee his bullet spree

I have a word for you hunter, I see you hot on my trail
I'll dynamite your visions, blow up your animal jail
I hide in the wolves' den, eyes glowing like embers
You perfect creatures won't forget, what this scarred one remembers

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