

## Get Your Guns

Nine Black Alps

Two summers with the light on  
Too tired to fall asleep  
Too dumb to keep your clothes on  
Too cynical to speak

Is there any wonder why I bother?  
Hanging round to take the pain  
Is there any wonder why I bother?  
Hanging round for you to feel the same

Cause in my world I couldnt wait  
Turn you round to your face  
For a time  
For a place to do you wrong  
So get your guns

Her picture in your pocket  
Her memory at your door  
Too tired to unlock it  
Too scared to ask for more

Is there any wonder why I bother?  
Hanging round to take the pain  
Is there any wonder why I bother?  
Coming down for you to fix the blame

Cause in my world I couldnt wait  
Turn you round to your face  
For a time  
For a place to do you wrong  
So get your guns

Yeah  
Run  
Yeah  
Yeah

Is there any wonder why I bother?  
Hanging round to take the pain  
Is there any wonder why I bother?  
Hanging round for you to feel the same

Cause in my world I couldnt wait  
Turn you round to your face  
For a time  
For a place to do you wrong  
So get your guns

So get your gun  
So get your gun  
So get your gun