

Pick Up a Gun

Ray LaMontagne

Walk through the field
Sat in a tree
I love you
You don't love me

Pick up a gun
Shoot the TV
I want you
You don't want me

That's Ok, I don't give a damn

Stood on a hill
Only to scream
I knew you
You never knew me

That's ok, nothings for free
I never want to see your face again

Got in my car
Drove down the street
I miss you
You don't miss me

Back in my room
Alone in the dark
Can't find you
I can't find me

That's ok, I can't feel a thing
That's ok, I can't feel a thing
I never want to see your face again
I never want to see your face again