

# Colorado

Shannon McNally

Nobody move, nobody breathe  
No one gets hurt but me  
Put the goods in the bag, lay it down easy  
Colorado

The horses want to run up Fifth Avenue, yeah  
And I'd run too but I'm wearing these high heeled shoes  
Someone trip the alarm, sirens come screaming  
Colorado, Colorado

Everyone put their hands on their head  
And their eyes on the ground  
No matter what you hear  
Don't turn around

Likely to get messy  
And it's likely to get loud, to get loud, to get loud  
And I'd prefer to spare everyone but me the sight  
Of it all falling down

Cat's in the bag, so lay it down easy  
Colorado, Colorado

Never knew how I felt till I felt that gun in my hands  
Never knew the sound of my voice till I heard it with that gun  
in my hand  
I'm going out those front doors like butch and sun-dance  
Gunning straight down the middle with the sun in my eyes  
Wanting for nothing but one bold moment in a fearless life

Today is a may day  
With a fair wind blowing  
Today no more may days  
It's a good day to die

What else could I do?  
You see how it goes  
You're left with no front door  
And a back door that's closed

So when they ask  
My name is Colorado, Colorado  
Is Colorado, is Colorado