

# Machine Gun Blues

Social Distortion

Well I'm a gangster 1934  
Junkies, Winos, Pimps & Whores  
And all you men, women and kids  
best get out the way

I just left your town, took all your loot,  
bought a pink carnation and a pinstripe suit,  
a hopped-up V8 Ford and some two-tone shoes

And I'm already gone, I left a pool of blood and sorrow  
I've got the Machine Gun Blues

I'll be out of here for the break of dawn,  
I'll hit the highway, smoke a big cigar,  
got to stop and bury the cash, and get some more

There's only one thing on my mind,  
that's making it across that ol' state line,  
Without a hail of avenging bullets,  
waiting there for me

And I'm already gone, I've left a path of pure destruction,  
I've got the Machine Gun Blues

I'm already gone, my life will soon be through,  
I've got the Machine Gun Blues

I'm public enemy #1  
I'm sorry for the things that I've done  
If indeed we do cross path, it's nothing personal

And I'm already gone, I've left a trail of devastation,  
I've got the Machine Gun Blues

I'm already gone, my life will soon be through,  
I've got the Machine Gun Blues