

## Shotgun

## Spoon

When the matches burn into dust  
Someone's always gotta be sweeping them up  
You done yours, yeah  
I know I done mine  
You caught a break when I gave you the time  
Tell us now, little man, what's what  
You're the one that had to go show his stuff  
You're the one that brought a shotgun  
Yes, you went and brought a shotgun

How many times did you come back and quit?  
How many times were you not feeling it?  
Calling for blood with your battle song  
I'd rather not, got my own thing on  
I never wanted to take it outside  
You're the one that had to go bring that fight  
Oh, you're the one that brought a shotgun  
You went and brought a shotgun  
You're the one that brought a shotgun  
Yeah, you went and brought a shotgun

Another year comes  
Another year comes  
But nothing's gonna stop it  
Nothing's gonna stop it  
Another year comes  
Another year comes  
And nothing gonna stop it  
Nothing gonna stop it, oh

I shoot straight, my words elemental  
Old school South Side like Rock and Roll Rentals  
Back when we couldn't afford the Continental  
You and me dreaming 'bout full medical and dental  
I never wanted to take it outside  
Then you brought what you did to the fight

You're the one that brought a shotgun  
Yes, you went and brought a shotgun  
You're the one that brought a shotgun  
You're the one that made it no fun  
You're the one that brought a shotgun  
Yeah, you went and brought a shotgun  
You're the one that brought a shotgun  
You went and brought a shotgun