

Annie Get Your Gun

Squeeze

She goes for her medical
She's passed, its' a miracle
She's up over the moon
She whistles nonsense tunes
She wants drinks for everyone
She's found a chord that she can strum
Emotions peaking out
Her paints all over town.

R:
What's that she's playing?
Annie get your gun
What's that she's taking
The song has to be sung
She's gone electric
Annie wipe them out
That's unexpected
Strum that thing and shout
Don't pull that trigger
Annie get your gun
Don't shoot that singer
You're shooting number one, number one

He's not into miracles
Sees life all to cynical
The cat has got his tongue
Now she bangs on his drum
He says pull the other one
Bells ring, look what you have done
Emotions leaking out
Her paints all over town.

R:
Get your gun
Get your gun
She's gone electric
Annie wipe them out
That's unexpected
Strum that thing and shout
Don't pull that trigger
Annie get your gun
Don't shoot that singer
Annie, Annie, Annie, Annie