

## Lay Down Your Gun

The Cult

Drifting in on a dust cloud parched and dirty from the ride  
He tied his horse to a fence post and strapped a gun to his side

Across the square walked a lady Indian girl dressed in black  
As she walked by she smiled and said as she walked by she said

Lay down your gun young boy lay down your gun young man  
Lay down your gun young boy if you don't you're going to die

In her eye he saw a tear winter rose she gave to him  
On his cheek she placed a kiss and prayed to set him free  
Spotted the lady standing waiting there  
With outstretched hands to stop that bloody bloody affair

Lay down your gun young boy if you don't you're going to die young man  
Lay down your gun young boy if you don't you're going to die going to die  
If you don't  
Lay down stay down  
Lay down lay down your gun young man  
Lay down stay down young boy  
Lay down your gun