

# My Old Man Had A Pistol

The New Amsterdams

My old man had a pistol  
Never carried around  
Never taught me to use it, yeah  
No blood on the ground

Images of a family  
Somewhere deep in the South  
Wished that girl taking pictures, yeah  
Drag me out

Stand inside  
Knees fall to the ground  
I pray take me far away  
From everything that I am

Must have lost all my memories  
Must have blacked 'em all out  
Thank god for the pictures, yeah  
Didn't burn in the house

Stand inside  
Knees fall to the ground  
I pray take me far away  
From everything that I am  
I pray take me far away  
Everything that I am

Escape is the only way out  
Escape is the only way out  
Escape is the only way out

Only way out