

# The Boy With The Bubblegun

Tom McRae

Welcome to the second reel  
Glad that you can make it  
We thought your fate was sealed  
It's not what we expected

But you punch above your weight  
And you're stronger than you look  
And the ending's not the same  
They changed it from the book

I'm the boy with the bubblegun, I'm taking aim  
I cannot hit to hurt or cause you pain  
If words could kill I'd spell out your name

It's time to kill the king  
It's written in the scripture  
See what tomorrow brings  
Got to get a bigger picture  
So forgive me, forgive me, forgive me  
For I am born to be what I must be and I must be

The boy with the bubblegun, I'm taking aim  
I cannot hit to hurt or cause you pain  
If words could kill I'd spell out your name

I'm the boy with the bubblegun  
The boy with the bubblegun  
I'm the boy with the bubblegun with work to do  
If songs could kill this one's for you