Gift with a Golden Gun

It's a twelve o'clock depression My mind is in recession And I can't answer you It's the day I can't remember I think it's late September Or is it April blue I can't find peace of mind in a world so unkind It's just a little heartbreaker Just a little heartbreaker, yeah It's a sticky situation When I'm near hallucination And I refuse to bow They used to think me funny When I promised them their money But they're not laughing now I can't find peace of mind Then she calls me just in time She's a gift with a golden gun And she's got them on the run She's a gift with a golden gun 'Cause she knows what they've done I can't find peace of mind Then she calls me just in time She's a gift with a golden gun And she's got them on the run She's a gift with a golden gun 'Cause she knows what they've done Just what they've done, done, done, done, done What they've done, done, done, done, done Just what they've done, done, done, done, done... Toto