

# The Gun

Vivian Jones

Back then it was only fun, something we'd always done  
Smash it up, and then you run, all that without a gun  
But something came up one day, some bills you couldn't pay  
And you got carried away, oh so far away  
They wanna use ya, they wanna lose ya  
They make your Father singing "Hallelujah"  
I wanna help ya, so let me help ya  
I gotta ask you, buddy,  
Where did you find the gun?

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I ask everybody have they seen ya  
You tell 'em you're fine and they believe ya  
Gimme a call & I see through ya  
You wasted your life, where did you find the gun?  
Holy Man's only son, your mother on ironlung  
No money from anyone, but now you've got the gun  
Stick up on 2nd Street, I heard you running feet  
Lay down, get a seat and beg them for mercy  
They wanna use ya, they wanna lose ya  
They make your Father singing "Hallelujah"  
I wanna help ya, so let me help ya  
I gotta ask you, buddy, where did you find the gun?  
I ask everybody have they seen ya

You tell 'em you're fine and they believe ya  
Gimme a call & I see through ya  
You wasted your life, where did you find the gun?  
By an accident you find yourself  
>From the slammer with too much friends  
You shot an officer, you shot him down  
Now your young life is gone  
You're older than you are, you're gone  
Because you had the gun  
I ask everybody have they seen ya  
You tell 'em you're fine and they believe ya  
Gimme a call & I see through ya  
You wasted your life, where did you find the gun?  
Try to make you pay & they will find ya  
You try to hide away but they have seen ya

Rest while you can, believe me now  
You gotta run for your life  
Where did you find the gun?  
Where did you find the gun?  
Find the gun?

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