

# Guns In the Sky

INXS

See the sound  
It crashes in  
All around  
It gets in  
Now take your hands  
And raise them up  
Into to the air  
That's all around ya  
Now bring them down  
Like a clock at two  
Shake your head  
You know what to do  
They want to put  
Guns in the sky  
Someone out there  
Ain't gonna like it But it could be good  
Make us love each other  
Have to realize  
I own the future Guns in the sky Guns in the sky Guns in the sky Guns in the sky Guns in the sky  
Child grows up to see  
Guns in the sky  
Used to be on TV Want to change  
Forgot the joke  
It's great to see you  
I'm running late, da da da  
Love your hair, da da da  
Lend me a ten, da da da  
I love your big house, da da da Could you spare a dime  
Well I'm sick of it, it's a load of shit  
We could stop the world and let of all the fools  
And let them go live with their guns in the sky Guns in the sky  
Guns in the sky  
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Guns in the sky

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