

Who Sold the Gun

[Amy Ray](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Gun gun who sold the gun?
You had to take em all with you
I guess you might have meant to live
But after all the mess you realize
You're just another lonely kid With a fucked up little endgame
From some video arcade
And a semi-automatic
From the man down the street There's a candy store in heaven
Selling out of every pleasure
And a higher hall of learning
Filled with kids forever yearning
And a rock show for all ages
Bands a playing "rock of ages" Well I guess we made you famous
Cause we're just as fucked up yeah
We got our name on every toe-tag
Of everything that is good Yeah we got bombs by the busload
In every corner of the world
So many messes we can't clean up
Wars for every boy and girl There's a candy store in heaven
Selling out of every pleasure
And a higher hall of learning
Filled with kids forever yearning
And a rock show for all ages
Bands a playing "rock of ages" Bombs blowing over Baghdad
On the day that you were born
A marketplace of bodies
To share our cemetery songs Three hundred thousand children
Marching off to wars
Funded by our government
For their dirty warlords See you're just one in a long line
You're not so lonely after all
And I guess we made you famous

Cause we're just as fucked up yeah

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>