

Machine Gun

Jimi Hendrix

Machine gun
Tearing my body all apartMachine gun
Tearing my body all apartEvil man make me kill ya
 Evil man make you kill me
 Evil man make me kill you
Even though we're only families apartWell I pick up my axe and fight lik a bomber
 (you know what I mean)
Hey and your bullets keep knocking me downHey I pick up my axe and fight like a bomber now
Yeah but you still blast me down to the groundThe same way you shoot me down baby
 You'll be going just the same
 Three times the pain
 And your own self to blame
Hey machine gunOooooooooooI ain't afraid of your mess no more, babe
 I ain't afraid no more
 After a while your your cheap talk don't even cause me pain
So let your bullets fly like rain'cause I know all the time you're wrong baby
 And you'll be goin' just the same
 Yeah machine gun
 Tearing my family apart
 Yeah yeah alright
Tearing my family apartDon't you shoot him down
 He's about to leave here
 Don't you shoot him down
 He's got to stay here
 He ain't going nowhere
 He's been shot down to the ground
Oh where he can't survive no noYeah that's what we don't wanna hear any more, alright
 No bullets
 At least here, huh huh
 No guns, no bombs
 Huh huh
 No nothin', just let's all live and live
 You know instead of killin'