By the Gun

Brian Griffin

Words and Music by Brian Griffin (6-19-02)

Take a number, come on down
Walk upon our scared ground
But there's a price that you must pay
For wanting things to go your way
You need to play our little game
All around the world it's all the same
You don't even need half a brain
Just look through the cross-hairs and take aim

We go Bang bang -- shoot em in the head
Bang, bang -- make sure he's dead
Bang, bang -- your will is done
We're living and dying by the gun
Bang, bang -- shots fill the sky
Bang, bang -- the bullets fly
Bang, bang -- another wars' begun
We're living and dying by the gun
Living and dying by the gun
Living and dying by the gun

Been part of our mythos part of our laws
Take ten paces, turn and draw
Try to be the last one to fall
Survive until another call
It's a great idea, a master plan
Easy way to kill animals and men
Don't even try to understand
Don't even think of a weapons ban

(Repeat chorus)

We need to defend ourselves from threats unseen
Your best friend may be the enemy
Better gun 'em down by all means
Keep the world safe for all the schemes
Burned into our minds since we're small
Pointed finger shootouts, winner takes all
Cowboys and Indians, imaginary wars

Got to settle the final score
Got to settle the final score
Got to settle the final score
Until there are no more... (Repeat Chorus)
We're living and dying- By the gun

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Lyrics submitted by Brian Griffin.

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