

# Machine Gun Silhouette

Jack White

I wore a shirt one day with a machine gun silhouette,  
sportin' a rainbow clip  
I had this gun guy staring at me,  
wondering where I got it and he just about flipped over it.  
I don't know his name, yeah,  
but just the same, he buys a literal mountain of death  
And I lost 5 or 6 bidding wars against him, yeah, until I had no money left  
I said until I had no money left  
Yeah, until I had no money left.  
Oh!

I don't want you getting hurt if you're too disappointed  
if the feathers are broken and dead  
The birds look good in person,  
but not in the photos and super vice versa, I bet  
I've seen the auctioneer getting pretty frustrated  
if something good gets underbid  
When I went down there I got pretty damned suspicious,  
but he seems like a pretty good kid  
Yeah, he seems like a pretty good kid  
Well, he seems like a pretty good kid

This joint's been around for a while and it feels like  
the same old crowd each time  
But there's always that chance of a shill biddin' trucker  
trying to help the old man make a dime  
There's one gun guy coming straight out of Texas doesn't  
eat not one for himself  
He's got a kingdom of gun shops,  
he likes to decorate 'em with the trophies of somebody else  
Yeah, the trophies of somebody else  
Well, the trophies of somebody else

---

Lyrics submitted by Bruno Freda.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>