

I'll Give Up My Gun

Steve Lee

there are so many rules,
for things that matter to me
like driving on beaches
and a licence to fish in the sea
used to live like a gypsy,
i'd camp by the side of the road
but now they just move me along,
there's no where to go well i'll give up my gun
when the ocean runs dry well i remember when fireworks
were always a family affair
the whole town would turn up
to join the event of the year
well there where crackers and sparklers
and rockets and fountains and shells
when they took them away
they took some of our freedom as well i'll give up my gun
when the sun doesn't shine now I lock up my house
locked up my car and my shed
if i, try to defend them
im likely to get locked up instead
because the scumbags have lawyers and rights
so the law lets them be
while the, honest hard-working get shafted
and fight to stay free i'll give up my gun
when the birds don't fly...well i'll give up my gun
when the ocean runs dry and i'll give up my gun
when the sun doesn't shine I'll give up my gun,
when the birds don't fly I'll give up my gun,
when politicians don't lie

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