The Big Guns

Jenny Lewis

Well you praise him
Then you thank him
Til you reach the by-and-by
And I've won hundreds at the track
But I'm not betting on the afterlifeThen you kiss his lips
He forgives you for it
He forgives you for all you've done
But not me
I'm still angryWhat have I done?
Why am I always messin' with
The big guns?First I'll build a sword
Get some words to explain
It's a plan, brother, at least
And I'll pretend that everybody here wants peace
Have mercy, have mercy, have mercy on me
Cause we're tired and lonely and we're bloodyWhat have we done?
Why are we still running
From our own failing bodies?
The big guns, the big guns...Sing mercy, sing mercy, sing mercy on me
Let's pretend that everybody here wants peaceWhat have we done?
Why are we still chasing our own tails and runnin?from the big guns, the big guns, the big guns

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