

Ray Gun

The Bird And The Bee

Did you hear the news? Saw it on TV
Now ray guns are not only just the future
What are we to do? Where are we to go?
With all the planets spinning fast around us
Will someone come and save my life?
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life
I want a pretty little life
Will someone pull me out tonight?
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife
I want a pretty little life
Just a drop of blood floating in the air
And nothing but the angles of my future
What are we to do? Where are we to go?
With all this beauty stretching out behind us?
Will someone come and save my life?
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life
I want a pretty little life
Will someone pull me out tonight?
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife
I want a pretty little life
Will someone come and save my life?
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life
I want a pretty little life
Will someone pull me out tonight?
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife
I want a pretty little life
I want a life, I'm caught under the weight of all my life
Want a pretty little life
I want a life, I'm caught under the weight of all my life
Want a pretty little life
Will someone come and save my life?
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life
I want a pretty little life
Will someone pull me out tonight?
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife
I want a pretty little life
Will someone come and save my life?
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life
I want a pretty little life

Will someone pull me out tonight?
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife
I want a pretty little life
Will someone come and save my life?
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life
I want a pretty little life
Will someone pull me out tonight?
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>