

# Under The Gun

## Blondie

I still can picture him, his hands in his back pockets  
He wasn't much for words, but when the wise kids made a racket  
He'd just have to go downtown  
Throw his weight around before starting over"Say did you hear, I've got a band?  
Some guys I know from L.A.  
We'll own the Rio Grande  
I'll pay you back next FridayYou know, it sure ain't big  
Just some cats I dig  
They said they'd do the gig"Oh, Desperado, why don't you spend your life in Colorado?  
Oh, Restless Shadow, out in the blue hills, you're feeling hollowOh, El Diablo, why did you spend your life in  
California?  
I should have warned ya  
No place to go now, but falling overSome hands can't make it on the run, under the gun  
Not for the younger  
Oh, Jack Daniels, I feel your hungerI know you did your best, but you thought that you did not  
I wish that I had known before I heard the last shot  
You know, it's not a sin, that little badge of tin  
Just a momentSo sad you loved in vain  
My comrades lost in battle  
The music wars are done from London to Seattle  
We all pay to play and all our yesterdays are starting overOh, Desperado, why don't you spend your life in  
Colorado?  
Oh, Restless Shadow, out in the blue hills, you're feeling hollowOh, El Diablo, why did you spend your life in  
California?  
I should have warned ya  
No place to go now, but falling overReady to die  
Now, he's ready to die

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