

Screaming Gun (iTunes Session)

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Well you run from your reasons
As you slip on your soul
Now you're keeping a hold of something
You've never known
You're tying your mind claiming
Life is your side, yeah
You're dyin' alone,
You should've known it be cold, yeah
cold yeah cold yeah
Now you know you're alone,
You're a screaming gun, yeah
Gun, yeah, gun, yeah, gun, yeah Well you hold down the sign
And slipping deeper below
You scream for you purpose
As you're lettin' it go
Now all that you hold is
What's left of your soul
But what's left of your soul
You can't keep a hold
And no soul, yeah, soul, yeah
Now you know you're alone
You're a screaming gun
Yeah, gun, yeah, gun, yeah, gun, yeah Well you run from your reasons
As you slip on your soul
Now you're keeping a hold of something
You've never known
You're tying your mind claiming
Life is inside, yeah
You're dyin' alone,
You should've known it be cold, yeah
cold yeah cold yeah
Now you know you're alone,
You're a screaming gun, yeah
Gun, yeah, gun, yeah, gun, yeah

Songwriters

HAYES, PETER B./BEEN, ROBERT L./JAGO, NICHOLAS Published by
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