

Cleaning My Gun

[Chris Cornell](#)

You and I went gently, you and I went far and wide
You and I went deeply, you and I went for a ride
But somewhere in the ashes of this burning lovers' game
Somehow you decided you would find another flame
And as you lay sleeping with your eyes softly shut
I'll be cleaning my gun
I'll be cleaning my gun
When heaven or hell takes this life
I'll be done
You never lied to me, never said you'd be around for long
But somehow I believed that you would be my only one
Cause you know where I'm going, and you know where I'm coming from
But now this train is slowly coming to its final destination

And as you lay sleeping with your eyes softly shut
I'll be cleaning my gun, yeah
I'll be cleaning my gun
When heaven or hell takes this life
I'll be done
Mother always told me love would save me from myself
Daddy always said that love would take me straight to hell
Sometimes they were right and sometimes they were oh so wrong
Cause I'm cleaning my gun, yeah
I'm cleaning my gun
When heaven or hell takes this life
I'll be done
When heaven or hell takes this life
I'll be done

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