

Gun

Todd Rundgren

Gun I like the noise and I like the smell
And where the lead ends up, what the hell
I've got a gun
So you be the robber and I'll be the cop
Cowboy saloons where someone gets dropped
GI Joe goin' over the top
I don't much care as long as I pop pop pop my gun
You better run
'Cause I'm young, dumb and I've got a gun
Public idiot number one
'Cause I'm young, dumb and I've got a gun
The constitution says that I'm so blessed
That I can clean my piece on the supreme court steps
My pretty gun
There's many like it, yeah but this one's mine
A good replacement for a lack of spine
When tribulation makes me need to unwind
And pierce the air like I'm in Palestine
Here's my gun
This is my rifle, this is my gun
This is for fighting and this is for fun
I hate to gush but I'm your biggest fan
I really love the way you fit my hand
You're with me always like a wedding band
More than a friend to me, my true identity
You're smooth and hard and that's the way you stay
Bright and polished like a Chardonay
Fully loaded as a New Year's Day
With a round in the chamber
A round in the chamber

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