

# Happiness Is A Warm Gun (feat. Salma Hayek)

[Joe Anderson](#)

She's not a girl who misses much  
Do do do do do do, oh, yeahShe's well acquainted  
With the touch of the velvet hand  
Like a lizard on a window pane  
The man in the crowd with the  
Multicolored mirrors on his hobnail bootsLying with his eyes  
While his hands are busy working overtime  
A soap impression of his wife  
Which he ate and donated to the National TrustI need a fix 'cause I'm going down  
Down to the bits that I left uptown  
I need a fix 'cause I'm going downMother Superior jump the gun  
Mother Superior jump the gun  
Mother Superior jump the gun  
Mother Superior jump the gun  
Mother Superior jump the gunHappiness is a warm gun  
(Bang bang, shoot shoot)  
Happiness is a warm gun mama  
(Bang bang, shoot shoot)  
When I hold you in my arms  
(Oh yeah)  
And I feel my finger on your trigger  
(Ooh, oh yeah)  
I know nobody can do me no harm  
(Ooh, oh yeah)Because happiness is a warm gun mama  
(Bang bang, shoot shoot)  
Happiness is a warm gun, yes it is  
(Bang bang, shoot shoot)  
Happiness is a warm, yes it is, gun  
(Happiness, bang bang, shoot shoot)  
Well, don't you know that happiness is a warm gun mama  
(Happiness is a warm gun yeah)

Songwriters

LENNON, JOHN / MCCARTNEY, PAULPublished by

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