

# Me and a Gun

Tori Amos

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

5 a.m.  
Friday morning, Thursday night  
Far from sleep  
I'm still up and drivin'  
Can't go home obviously So I'll just change direction  
'Cause they'll soon know where I live  
And I wanna live  
Got a full tank and some chips It was me and a gun and a man on my back  
And I sang, "Holy holy" as he buttoned down his pants You can laugh, it's kinda funny  
The things you think at times like these  
Like I haven't seen Barbados  
So I must get out of this Yes, I wore a slinky red thing  
Does that mean I should spread  
For you, your friends  
Your father, Mr. Ed? It's me and a gun and a man on my back  
But I haven't seen Barbados so I must get out of this I know what this means  
Me and Jesus a few years back  
Used to hang  
And he said, "It's your choice, babe  
Just remember" I don't think, you'll be back  
In 3 days time so you choose well  
Tell me what's right  
Is it my right to be on my stomach  
Of Fred's Seville It's me and a gun and a man on my back  
But I haven't seen Barbados so I must get out of this And do you know Carolina  
Where the biscuits are soft and sweet?  
These things that go through your head  
When there's a man on your back  
And you're pushed flat on your stomach  
It's not a classic Cadillac It's me and a gun and a man on my back  
But I haven't seen Barbados so I must get out of this  
I haven't seen Barbados so I must get out of this

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