

Machine Gun Man

Black Label Society

Tell me what a young man, mama, what's he got to live for
Tossed in the shuffles of everyday war
Searchin' for some trouble, Lord, which I'm sure he will find
Spend your whole life fightin', son, meet your dyin' time It's a shame, it's a shame, Lord
The trigger be his only friend
It's a shame, oh yeah
But it ain't never gonna end, no, that's right He's a pocketful of hate that don't give a damn
What fate awaits the machine-gun man?
Well, he ain't got no future and he ain't got no plan
What fate awaits the machine-gun man?
The machine gun man, yeah I can't see tomorrow and I don't see today
Trail of confusion, Lord, done leadin' my way
They say the only thing worth killin', Lord, be killin' time
Only soul worth savin' now, mama, be a re-savin' mine It's a shame, it's a shame, Lord
The trigger be his only friend
It's a shame, oh yeah
But it ain't never gonna end, that's right He's a pocketful of hate that don't give a damn
What fate awaits the machine-gun man?
Well, he ain't got no future and he ain't got no plan
What fate awaits the machine-gun man? He keeps shootin', oh mama
Like any old fool would do
Lord, the life he be leadin'
Ain't the one he had to choose As he walks on out that door
Mama breaks down to cry
Oh, as she waves the machine gun man
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye Yeah, he's a pocketful of hate that don't give a damn
Oh, what fate awaits the machine-gun man?
Well, he ain't got no future and he ain't got no plan
What fate awaits the machine-gun man?
The machine, yeah, gun man, the machine-gun man, yeah, oh yeah

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