

Boys! Grab Your Guns

My American Heart

Boys, grab your guns
It's all in good fun
We're making 'em run
We're making 'em run Your name is devastation
You filled us with frustration
You could have fooled anyone
We handed up the lucky ones And so you stood us up
And you let us down, now you're backing off
So we're running away
I think your brain got lost in the airwaves Boys, grab your guns
It's all in good fun
We're making 'em run
Making 'em run Why should I feel bad?
I'm the one
With the gun in my hands
In my hands Why are you so scared
Of running from the takers?
Why were you so afraid
Of staying in the same place? So you stood us up
And you let us down, now you're backing off
You've got nothing to say
I think your brain got lost in the airwaves Boys, grab your guns
It's all in good fun
We're making 'em run
Making 'em run
Why should I feel bad?
I'm the one
With the gun in my hands I think it's time we've said goodbye
Wasting all of our time, wasting our time
Why should you feel bad?
You're the one with nothing on the line It's such a shame how you were so afraid
Of losing it all, losing it all, it's such a shame
(It's such a shame)
How it all went down this way
Oh, thank God, tomorrow's a new day Boys, grab your guns
It's all in good fun
We're making 'em run
Making 'em run
Why should I feel bad?

I'm the one with the gun in my hands Boys, grab you guns
It's all in good fun
We're making 'em run
Making 'em run Why should I feel bad?
I'm the one with the gun in my hands
(In my hands) I think it's time we said goodbye
You're wasting all our time, wasting our time
Why should you feel bad?
You're the one with nothing on the line

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>