Ray Bouvier

The Fiery Furnaces

Ray Bouvier made me shoot the shoe
He won the local lottery and took us out
We put a barricade down the middle of the bed
But that didn't stop me from looking down the barrel
Well, I thought I was thinking but apparently not
Well, I thought I was thinking but apparently notRay Bouvier made me shoot the shoe
I kept the bullet as a souvenir and took it to the knife show
To carve out my name and the date
But it was too heavy to wear around my neck
Well, I thought I was thinking but apparently not
Well, I thought I was thinking but apparently notRay Bouvier made me shoot the shoe
If Kristi kills me I'll know who told her
We've never kept secrets from each other at all
But luckily it wasn't her favorite pair
Well, I thought I was thinking but apparently not
Well, I thought I was thinking but apparently notRay Bouvier made me shoot the shoe
He took us out drinking after he won the local lottery
We put a barricade down the middle of the bed
But the smoke never cleared from the room, not at all
Well, I thought I was thinking but apparently not
Well, I thought I was thinking but apparently not

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