

Machine Gun Silhouette

Jack White

I wore a shirt one day with a machine gun silhouette,
sportin' a rainbow clip
I had this gun guy staring at me,
wondering where I got it and he just about flipped over it.
I don't know his name, yeah,
but just the same, he buys a literal mountain of death
And I lost 5 or 6 bidding wars against him, yeah, until I had no money left
I said until I had no money left
Yeah, until I had no money left.
Oh!

I don't want you getting hurt if you're too disappointed
if the feathers are broken and dead
The birds look good in person,
but not in the photos and super vice versa, I bet
I've seen the auctioneer getting pretty frustrated
if something good gets underbid
When I went down there I got pretty damned suspicious,
but he seems like a pretty good kid
Yeah, he seems like a pretty good kid
Well, he seems like a pretty good kid

This joint's been around for a while and it feels like
the same old crowd each time
But there's always that chance of a shill biddin' trucker
trying to help the old man make a dime
There's one gun guy coming straight out of Texas doesn't
eat not one for himself
He's got a kingdom of gun shops,
he likes to decorate 'em with the trophies of somebody else
Yeah, the trophies of somebody else
Well, the trophies of somebody else

Lyrics submitted by Bruno Freda.

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