

# Torpedo (Commentary)

Jillette Johnson

So come on torpedo  
So come on torpedo I know how to take a right hook  
I know how to put a shot back  
I know how to fake a hard look  
When I just about done lost everything that I had  
They've been hunting me for decades  
Barracudas on a warpath  
But they'll never get me  
I will not idly go, I got too much to fight for So come on torpedo do your worst  
Get me right in the heart,  
blow me up 'til you see my ghost  
But I will not lay down in the road  
I will not make it easy  
I ain't got no saints or saviors  
This is guerrilla and I will fight this war  
So come on torpedo Just a little more morphine  
A little peace while I writhe  
I'll get back into it easy  
Saddle up my horse and ride like a wildfire  
There's no water so wicked  
No rapid so ruthless  
This may be the way I die  
But I gotta try for the other side So come on torpedo do your worst  
Get me right in the heart,  
blow me up 'til you see my ghost  
But I will not lay down in the road  
I will not make it easy  
I ain't got no saints or saviors  
This is guerrilla and I will fight this war Heart in my throat, dirt on my nose  
Dark diamond in my eyes, will my demons ever die?  
Heart in my throat, dirt on my nose  
Dark diamond in my eyes, will my demons ever die? So come on torpedo do your worst  
Get me right in the heart,  
blow me up 'til you see my ghost  
But I will not lay down in the road  
I will not make it easy  
I ain't got no saints or saviors  
This is guerrilla and I will fight this war  
So come on torpedo I will fight this war, so come on torpedo

I will fight this war, so come on torpedo

Songwriters

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