

# Six Barrel Shotgun

## Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

I kill you all with a 6-barrel shotgun  
I kill you all but I need you so  
I tear my finger from the trigger baby  
I tear my fingers 'cause I'm feeling low and son  
Son Sunday's sun never shone on me  
Son Sunday's sun never shone on me You got it bad nothing can save you  
Don't look back you gotta a lot of nerve to  
Break your word and throw it away  
You'd give your soul  
But it's just too little too late I kill myself with a 6-barrel shotgun  
I kill you all but I need you so  
I tear my finger from the trigger baby  
I tear my fingers 'cause I'm feeling low and son  
Son Sunday's sun never shone on me  
Son Sunday's sun never shone on me It's in your skin moving too quickly  
Shut your eyes or they'll show you no mercy  
It's in your love but it don't make it right  
It's not my time still I've got to be brave  
We've shaken hands and the criminals won  
I never liked it but I'm carryin' on  
To the end with an empty grin  
You come when I say, you come when I say  
Son Sunday's sun never shone on me  
Son Sunday's sun never shone on me You lose your tongue  
But you know you'll never need it  
Hush your head I don't want to remind you  
You held my hand when you  
Couldn't take the pressure  
Save yourself 'cause I need some simulation baby We've shaken hands and the criminals won  
I never liked it but I'm carryin' on  
You never liked it till the killin' was done  
You come when I say, you come when I say run I kill you all with a 6-barrel shotgun  
I kill you all but I need you so  
I tear my finger from the trigger baby  
I tear my fingers 'cause I'm feeling low and son  
Son Sunday's sun never shone on me  
Son Sunday's sun never shone on me Never shone on me  
I never liked it but I'm carryin' on  
You never liked it till the killin' was done

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