Hired Gun (Kinetic Faith Album Version)

Bride

They pay me lots of money for what I do
I'm a dancer midnight romancer under the moon
I'm on the clock, I like to rock,
I don't work the streets
You'll be amazed, your eyes a glazed
When I do my high wire featsExterminator, rawhide gangster, I can equal the odds
I pay for your sins with my boyish grin, I create the facade
Steady hand, I'm a gentleman, I've got deadly aim
Womanizer, lone survivor, I like to play the gameHope you and Jesus have it all worked out
I'm a hired gunThere is no heaven here on earth, love must rule us all
Black days are coming, every prideful man will fall
Have no fear or shed a tear, but there will come a day
When I'm looked in the eye, asked to die, and I hear somebody say

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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