45 (Album Version)

Shinedown

Send away for a priceless gift One not subtle, one not on the list Send away for a perfect world One not simply, so absurd In these times of doing what you're told Keep these feelings, no one knows What ever happened to the young man's heart? Swallowed by pain, as he slowly fell apartAnd I'm staring down the barrel of a 45, Swimming through the ashes of another life No real reason to accept the way things have changed Staring down the barrel of a 45Send a message to the unborn child Keep your eyes open for a while In a box high up on the shelf, left for you, no one else There's a piece of a puzzle known as life Wrapped in guilt, sealed up tightWhat ever happened to the young man's heart? Swallowed by pain, as he slowly fell apartAnd I'm staring down the barrel of a 45, Swimming through the ashes of another life No real reason to accept the way things have changed Staring down the barrel of a 45Everyone's pointing their fingers Always condemning me And nobody knows what I believe I believe! And I'm staring down the barrel of a 45, Swimming through the ashes of another life No real reason to accept the way things have changed Staring down the barrel of a 45And I'm staring down the barrel of a 45, And I'm swimming through the ashes of another life There is no real reason to accept the way things have changed

Songwriters

Staring down the barrel of a 45, 45

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