What Goes Around Comes Around

Catch 22

Pick you up in the suburbs tomorrow
We won't tell, they won't follow
Pack your bags
Put all your trust in meNever had a gun to his head, that's what he said
So I shot him dead with a vengeance that his daughter fed
Always been a sucker for a brown-eyed punk rock girl
And for her I'd shoot the world(Shoot him down)
Shoot him down for all the nightmares
(Shoot him down)
What goes around comes around
(Shoot him down)
Your father is also your pain
I love you and for us I'll shoot him downNo remorse, got no time to look back
Cop is on our trail and we're driving in a Topaz
Stuck in no man's land between the body and mind"Drop your gun! Put your hands behind your head!"
Turn around, pop a clip, hit him in his chestHome free and we're headed for the border
Spending time in Mexico, Tiajuana
Drown our shame and start our lives again in California(Shoot him down)
Shoot him down for all the nightmares
(Shoot him down)
What goes around comes around
(Shoot him down)
Your father is also your pain
I love you and for us I'll shoot him downNext thing I know, I'm all alone in a motel
No explanation, no letter, goodbye
I can't promise much but I do promise this
I promise to find you so I can remind you
I love you and for us I'll shoot him down

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