## Gun

## **Uncle Tupelo**

Falling out the window
Tripping on a wrinkle in the rug
Falling out of love, dear

It hurt much worse when you gave upJust don't tell me which way I oughta run

Or what good I could do anyone

'Cause my heart, it was a gun

But it's unloaded now so don't botherClimbing up the ladder

Breaking my shin on the very first rung

Waking up the neighbors

It's all right, they understand they're just as dumbAnd they don't tell me which way I oughta run

Or what good I could do anyone

'Cause my heart, it was a gun

But it's unloaded now, so don't bother me now, don't botherCrawling back to you now

I sold my guitar to the girl next door

She asked me if I knew how

I told her "I don't think so anymore"Don't tell me which way I oughta run

What good could I do anyone

'Cause my heart, it was a gun

But it's unloaded now so don't bother

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