

# Ray Gun

## The Bird and the Bee

Did you hear the news? Saw it on TV  
Now ray guns are not only just the future  
What are we to do? Where are we to go?  
With all the planets spinning fast around us Will someone come and save my life?  
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life  
I want a pretty little life  
Will someone pull me out tonight?  
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife  
I want a pretty little life Just a drop of blood floating in the air  
And nothing but the angles of my future  
What are we to do? Where are we to go?  
With all this beauty stretching out behind us? Will someone come and save my life?  
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life  
I want a pretty little life  
Will someone pull me out tonight?  
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife  
I want a pretty little life Will someone come and save my life?  
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life  
I want a pretty little life  
Will someone pull me out tonight?  
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife  
I want a pretty little life I want a life, I'm caught under the weight of all my life  
Want a pretty little life  
I want a life, I'm caught under the weight of all my life  
Want a pretty little life Will someone come and save my life?  
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life  
I want a pretty little life  
Will someone pull me out tonight?  
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife  
I want a pretty little life Will someone come and save my life?  
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life  
I want a pretty little life  
Will someone pull me out tonight?  
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife  
I want a pretty little life Will someone come and save my life?  
I'm caught under the weight of all this doggone life  
I want a pretty little life  
Will someone pull me out tonight?  
I'm stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife

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