

# 45

## A Tributer

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  
You keep these feelings, no one knows  
What ever happened to the young man's heart  
Swallowed by pain, as he slowly fell apart  
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 45  
Send 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 tight  
What ever happened to the young man's heart  
Swallowed by pain, as he slowly fell apart  
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 45  
Everyone's pointing their fingers  
Always condemning me  
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 45  
And 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  
Staring down the barrel of a 45, 45  
Staring down the barrel of a 45

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