Gun Turned On the World

Howard Jones

You're walkin' 'round like a doll without a head
You should be thinking 'bout how to give your love instead
I've seen you lying and cheating your way
Then you complain about what all of your friends sayYou shoot your mouth like you damn well own the world
We always have to keep our little white flags unfurled
Just try to finish the things that you start
Stop thinking with your fists
And start thinking with your heartOh can't you see
Oh what you could be now
You never listen to me
Oh you're like a gun turned on the worldThings have to be attempted one step at a time
You got to take that poison from your eyes
You know the lights are going out in your life
Your killing yourself with your own knifeOh can't you see
Oh what you could be now
You never listen to me
Oh you're like a gun turned on the worldYou don't want a love you need a chaperone
You want a first-class alibi
You bore the pants off people on the telephone
People are sick of your lies
You better open your eyesYou're like a gun turned on the world, like a gunYou're takin' one step forward then two steps back
Friendly advice gets treated like a heart attack
You can drown in the shallow water of hate
Get the sense before it's too late nowOh can't you see
Oh what you could be now
You never listen to me
Oh you're like a gun turned on the world
Oh can't you see
Oh what you could be now
You never listen to me
Oh you're like a gun turned on the world

Songwriters
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