

Me and a Gun

Tori Amos

5 a.m.
Friday morning, Thursday night
Far from sleep
I'm still up and drivin'
Can't go home obviously So I'll just change direction
'Cause they'll soon know where I live
And I wanna live
Got a full tank and some chips It was me and a gun and a man on my back
And I sang, "Holy holy" as he buttoned down his pants You can laugh, it's kinda funny
The things you think at times like these
Like I haven't seen Barbados
So I must get out of this Yes, I wore a slinky red thing
Does that mean I should spread
For you, your friends
Your father, Mr. Ed? It's me and a gun and a man on my back
But I haven't seen Barbados so I must get out of this I know what this means
Me and Jesus a few years back
Used to hang
And he said, "It's your choice, babe
Just remember" I don't think, you'll be back
In 3 days time so you choose well
Tell me what's right
Is it my right to be on my stomach
Of Fred's Seville It's me and a gun and a man on my back
But I haven't seen Barbados so I must get out of this And do you know Carolina
Where the biscuits are soft and sweet?
These things that go through your head
When there's a man on your back
And you're pushed flat on your stomach
It's not a classic Cadillac It's me and a gun and a man on my back
But I haven't seen Barbados so I must get out of this
I haven't seen Barbados so I must get out of this

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