Gun In Mouth Blues

Rollins Band

Hard times, got hard times, hard times
Got blues, got blues, you got, you got, got, got, got, got, got, got, got
You got "My boyfriend's a motherfucker
You got "My boss, man, is a bastard and I wanna kill him" blues.
Yeah! Blues!
and I wanna cut his balls off and shove 'em right down his throat" blues.
Blues!
Can't take it, can't take it no more, can't take it, can't take it no more
Lookin' out my window, sun comes up, sun comes burnin' down
I got gun in my mouth blues
I got gun-in-my-mouth blues.
No answer, no answer, no aswer, no answer, no answer, no answer, no answer
I'm alone in my room, but I'm not by myself
I've got my hands wrapped 'round my gun
I've got my hands wrapped 'round my gun
I'm alone in my room, but I'm not by myself
Can't touch me, can't touch me, can't touch me, can't touch me, can't touch me
No answer, no answer, no answer, no answer, no answer, no answer, no answer
Suck in.
Pull it, pull it, pull it, pull it

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