

Life Is A Gun

Jay Malinowski

Deep in the past,
We came triggered to the barrel blast,
On the avenue,
Where I would crash into you

What's done is done,
Life is a gun,
Life is a gun on the run,
Oh my dear, isn't life a gun?
A story shot-gunned that comes undone,
We came undone.

New York's cold,
On the road we become old
Standing still,
But I'm running against all my will

(Chorus)

The well worn path
Was never something I would walk,
So lay it down,
Lay these guns in the ground

(Chorus)

Lyrics submitted by Amy.

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