The Boy With the Bubblegun

Tom McRae

Welcome to the second reel
Glad that you can make it
We thought your fate was sealed
It's not what we expectedBut you punch above your weight
And you're stronger than you look
And the ending's not the same
They changed it from the bookI'm the boy with the bubblegun, I'm taking aim
I cannot hit to hurt or cause you pain
If words could kill I'd spell out your nameIt's time to kill the king
It's written in the scripture
See what tomorrow brings
Got to get a bigger picture
So forgive me, forgive me, forgive me
For I am born to be what I must be and I must beThe boy with the bubblegun, I'm taking aim
I cannot hit to hurt or cause you pain
If words could kill I'd spell out your nameI'm the boy with the bubblegun
The boy with the bubblegun
I'm the boy with the bubblegun with work to do
If songs could kill this one's for you

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