Son Of A Gun

Joe Iconis

My favorite comic book, favorite comic book, favorite comic book,
About a guy whose hand's a hook, guy whose hand's a hook, guy whose hand's a hook.
And he's got blood on all his shirts, blood on all his shirts, blood on all his shirts,
Cause everything he feels he hurts, things he feels he hurts, everything he hurts.
Ow, ow.

Well I can sympathize, I can sympathize, I can sympathize.
Cause I'm not like other guys, not like other guys, I'm not other guys.
I've frequently been told, frequently been told, frequently been told.
My hand is hard to hold, really hard to hold, really hard to hold.
Get close and
I run.
I'm split decision
I'm a son of a gun.

I think the chamber's cracked,think the chamber's cracked, think your chamber's cracked.
Cause I can't feel I just react, yeah I just react, I can't feel I react.
When you hold me tight, hold me really tight, hold me crazy tight,
I panic and I'll bite, freak out and I'll fight, lash out and ignite.
See I cut, yeah.
And I run.
I'm not a real man,
I'm a son of a gun.

Dah Dah Dah dahdah, dah dah dahdah dah, Dah dah dadah dah aho {x2}

And I wish my trigger could withstand
The pressure of a gentle hopeful hand.
But even the most mild touch is much too much.
And such a touch
Would detonate explosions right on cue.
And that's just what I do.
And that's a frightening thought.
And that's what I was taught.

I try to take it slow, try to take it slow, concentrate and slow.
Just focus on the flow, it's hard to focus though, focus on the flow.
And I start feeling a choke, just ignore the choke, can't ignore the choke.
Now the room is filled with smoke, room is filled with smoke, filled with blood and smoke.

Split decision.
Harsh reactor.
Said she loved him.
He attacked her.
When you see me,
Girl, just run,
Cause I'm not a human,
I'm a son of a gun.

Bang, bang you're done.

Lyrics Submitted by Maya C.

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