

# Machine Gun Man

Zakk Wylde

Tell me, what a young man, Mama, what's he got to live for?  
Tossed in the shuffle of everyday war  
Searchin' for some trouble, which I'm sure he will find  
Spend your whole life fightin' son, meet your dyin' time It's a shame, it's a shame  
The trigger be his only friend  
It's a shame, oh, yeah, oh, yeah  
But it ain't never gonna end, that's right He's a pocketful of hate that don't give a damn  
What fate awaits the machine gun man?  
Well, he ain't got no future and he ain't got no plan  
What fate awaits the machine gun man  
The machine gun man, yeah? I can't see tomorrow, Lord, I don't see today  
Trail of confusion, Lord, done leadin' my way  
They say the only thing worth killin', Lord, be killin' time  
The only soul worth savin' now Mama, be a savin' mine It's a shame, it's a shame, Lord  
The trigger be his only friend  
It's a shame, oh, yeah  
But it ain't never gonna end, that's right He's a pocketful of hate that don't give a damn  
What fate awaits the machine gun man?  
Well, he ain't got no future and he ain't got no plan  
What fate awaits the machine gun man? He keeps shootin', mama, like any old fool would do  
Lord, the life he be leadin', ain't the one he had to choose  
As he walks on out that door, Mama breaks down to cry  
Oh, as she waves the machine gun man  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, yeah He's a pocketful of hate that don't give a damn  
What fate awaits the machine gun man?  
Well, he ain't got no future and he ain't got no plan  
What fate awaits the machine gun man?  
The machine gun man, yeah the machine gun man, oh, yeah

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