

# License To Kill

## Cowboy Junkies

Man thinks 'cause he rules the earth

He can do with it as he pleases

And if things don't change soon

He will

Knowin' man has invented his doom

First step was touchin' the moon

Now there's a woman on my block

She just sit there as the night grow still

She say

?Who gonna take away his license to kill??

Now, they take him and they teach him

And they groom him for life

And they set him on a path

Where he's bound to get ill

Then they bury him with stars

Sell his body like they do used cars

Now there's a woman on my block

She just sit there facin' the hill

She say

?Who gonna take away his license to kill??

Now, he's hell bent for destruction

He's afraid and confused

And his brain has been mismanaged

With great skill

All he believes are his eyes

And his eyes they just tell him lies

But there's a woman on my block

Sittin' there in a cold chill

And say

?Who gonna take away his license to kill??

May be noisemaker, spirit maker

Heart breaker, back breaker

Leave no stone unturned

May be an actor in a plot

That might be all that you got

Till your error you clearly learn

Now, he worships at an altar of a stagnant pool

And he sees his reflection, he's fulfilled

Knowin' man is opposed to fair play

He wants it all and he wants it his way  
Now, there's a woman on my block  
She just sit there as the night grow still  
She say  
?Who gonna take away his license to kill??

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>