

Guns In The Sky

Inxs

See the sound it crashes in
All around it gets in
Now take your hands and raise them up
Into to the air that's all around ya Now bring them down like a clock at two
And shake your head you know what to do
They want to put guns in the sky
Someone out there ain't gonna like it But it could be good make us love each other
Have to realize I own the future Guns in the sky, guns in the sky
Guns in the sky, guns in the sky Guns in the sky child grows up to see
Guns in the sky, used to be on T.V
Wanna change forgot the joke
That's great to see you, well I'm running late Da da da, love your hair
Da da da, lend me a ten
Da da da, I love your big house
Da da da, could you spare a dime
Well I'm sick of it, it's a load of shit We could stop the world
And let off all the fools
And let them go live
With their guns in the sky Guns in the sky, guns in the sky
Guns in the sky, guns in the sky
Guns in the sky, guns in the sky
Guns in the sky

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