

Fire Away

Garageland

Give to them. Everything you own.
Be the first against the wall.
But don't call now.
Fire away.
Don't move. Just stand still.
Urgent memos to the nation.
On your radio stationery.
Fire away.
We're going for the record. But I haven't got a clue.
But I love my girl.
I love the moon in June.
Fire away.
I left my heart in San Francisco and
I'll be fucked if I'm going back.
But I might. I probably will.
I'll go, let's go...

Songwriters

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