Zip Gun

Gilby Clarke

Undertaker of the overkill Coming down from the model glue Vegas strip couldn't rob you blind Weekends free with the genocide

Zero hour, rapid fire Panic stricken, desperation

Chorus:

Zip gun, I'm a liquor store thief
Zip gun, trailer park white trash
Battleground of the junkie glam
Time bombs, shooting rubberbands
Blackout ain't a flashback
Just the end of innocent
White lies, hard crime Make believe, smokescreen
Walking wounded,
Gotta get outta here
Damned and stupid,
Sinking feeling
I'm buried here

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by Clarke, Gilby Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/