My Cousin Kim

The Gun Club

Kim was in the air force
He dropped fire from the airHe grabbed his heater
Sitting in his hand, he gave it to them
And put 'em in the foreign sand
He was one hell of a manKim dropped fire on the people
Fire on their face and handsHe had their families
Their mothers and their kids
He said he'd Head 'em
And that's just what he didEverybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim, they sayKim was in St. Louis
At the Missouri Inn HotelHe gave it to them
That heater in his hand
He put it to them
In the Texas sand
He was one hell of a man, yeahEverybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim, they sayAnd everybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim, they sayKim was at the airport
And the faces stared at himHe grabbed that heater
Was burning in his hand
He gave it to them, buried in concreteEverybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim, they sayEverybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim, they sayAnd everybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim, they sayAnd everybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim
Everybody loved my cousin Kim, they say

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