

Amy Ray, Who Sold The Gun

Gun gun who sold the gun?
You had to take em all with you
I guess you might have meant to live
But after all the mess you realized
you're just another lonely kid
With a fucked up little endgame
from some video arcade
And a semi automatic
from the man down the street
There's a candy store in heaven
selling out of every pleasure
and a higher hall of learning
filled with kids forever yearning
And a rock show for all ages
bands a playing "rock of ages"
Well I guess we made you famous
cause we're just as fucked up yeah
we got our name on every toe-tag
of everything that is good
Yeah we got bombs by the busload
in every corner of the world
So many messes we can't clean up
wars for every boy and girl
There's a candy store in heaven
selling out of every pleasure
and a higher hall of learning
filled with kids forever yearning
And a rock show for all ages
bands a playing "rock of ages";
Bombs blowing over Baghdad
on the day that you were born
a market place of bodies
to share our cemetery songs
Three hundred thousand children
marching off to wars
funded by our government
for their dirty warlords
See you're just one in a long line
You're not so lonely after all
And I guess we made you famous
cause we're just as fucked up yeah