

Bodies Without Organs, Son Of A Gun

Son of a gun son of a gun
Son of a gun son of a gun
Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh

Have you seen the knight in a shining armor
Have you seen the guy who can walk the walk
Seven deadly sins number eight of wonders
Seven days a week like he talks the talks

Cause tonight is alright for fighting
And he fights like a son of a gun
Son of a gun aah aah

Oh oh oh oh oh son of a gun
Oh oh oh oh oh son of a gun
Oh oh oh oh oh son of a gun
Oh oh oh oh oh son of a gun

Did you see the flash from the clash at midnight
Did you see the smoke at the tunnel's end
Every time he's back on the track it feels right
Every broken bone he can bend to mend

Cause tonight is alright for fighting
And he fights like a son of a gun
Son of a gun aah aah

Oh oh oh oh oh son of a gun
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