

Buffalo Tom, Directive

You come down, change my life around
I fell 40 feet today
Get on the ground and feel around
You found something worth my way
You're whining, my magnum's shining
I'm shooting bullets everywhere
This gun's for two
Yeah they pass through you
Just as if you were not there

Now I'm on my face in this lonely place
And I'm pulling metal from my leg
Yeah second wind come around again
I'm alright you keep your head
I'm closer, a roller coaster
Rick and racking in my brain
A boulder right off my shoulder
I'm alright you keep your hands away from me

Now I'm done and I've had my fun
I'm underneath the killing floor
I take my place and you're on your face
I could not have asked for more
You're whining, my magnum's shining
I'm shooting bullets everywhere
A boulder, a roller coaster
I'm alright you keep your hands away from me
Away from me
Away from me
Away from me