

# 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