Burton Cummings, Guns, Guns, Guns

American hunter bring 'em up the North side Guns, guns, guns Run, take the money, here's a bullet for your boyfriend Guns, guns, guns Eagle all gone and no more caribou Guns, guns, guns You be the Red King, I'll be the yellow pawn Aah...

God speed Mother Nature Never really wanted to say goodbye God speed Mother Nature Never really wanted to say goodbye

Shoot a few, knock 'em down, cost you half a buck now Guns, guns, guns
Babe give you kisses if you hit a rubber duck now Guns, guns, guns
You be the Red King, I'll be the yellow pawn Guns, guns, guns
Eagle all gone and no more caribou
Aah...

God speed Mother Nature Never really wanted to say goodbye God speed Mother Nature Never really wanted to say goodbye