

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...

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