

# Guns N' Roses, Catcher

Ah, when all is said and done  
We're not the only ones  
Who look at life this way  
That's what the old folks say

But every time I see them  
Makes me wish I had a gun  
If I thought that I was crazy  
Well I guess I'd have more fun  
Guess I'd have more fun

Oooh, the catcher in the rye again  
Won't let you get away from him  
"(Tomorrow never comes)"  
It's just another day like today

You decide, 'cause I don't have to  
And then they'll find and I won't ask you  
At anytime or long hereafter  
If the cold outside's as I'm imagining it to be, oh

La na na na na na na  
La na na na na na na

Oooh, the catcher in the rye again  
Ooh, won't let you get away from him  
"(Tomorrow never comes)"  
It's just another day like today

When all is said and done  
We're not the only ones  
Who look at life this way  
That's what the young folks say

As if they'd ever change  
As that who lie to say  
But every time I see them  
Makes me wish I had a gun  
If I thought that I was crazy  
Well I guess I'd have more fun

'Cause what used to be's not there for me  
And ought to for someone  
That belongs insane, like I do

Lana nana na na na  
Lana nana na nana

On an ordinary day  
Not in an ordinary way  
All at once the song I heard  
No longer would it play

For anybody  
Or anyone  
That needed comfort from somebody  
Needed comfort from someone

Who cared  
To be  
Not like you  
And unlike me

And then the voices went away

From me  
Somehow you set the wheels in motion  
That haunt our memories

You were the instrument  
You were the one  
How a body took a body  
You gave that boy a gun

You took our innocence  
Behind our stares  
Sometime the only thing  
We counted on when no one else was there

Ah, ah, ah, ah  
Na na, na na, na na