

# INXS, Guns In The Sky

See the sound  
It crashes in, all around  
It get's in  
Now take your hands and raise them up  
Into the air that's all around ya  
Now bring 'em down  
Like a clock at two  
Shake your head  
You know what to do

They wanna put guns in the sky  
Someone out there aint gonna like it  
But it could be good  
Make us love each other  
Have to realise I own the future

Guns in the sky  
Guns in the sky  
Guns in the sky  
Guns in the sky  
Guns in the sky

Child grows up to see guns in the sky  
Used to be on T.V  
Wanna change, forgot the joke  
It's great to see you  
I'm running late, da da da  
Love your hair, da da da  
Lend me a ten, da da da  
Love your big house, da da da

Could you spare a dime  
Well I'm sick of it, it's a load of shit  
We could stop the world and let of all the fools  
And let them go live with their guns in the sky

Guns in the sky, guns in the sky, guns in the sky  
Guns in the sky, guns in the sky, guns in the sky