

# James, Dumb Jam

Here she comes with a gun in her hand  
A look in her eyes, says you don't understand  
And the moon is full, what are you gonna do  
A gun in her hand makes her feel like a man  
Ohh  
Her man is a monkey we've all agreed  
This woman's a saint, or at least she's a queen  
But if you mess with this angel, the harpy arrives  
Talon and wings and a cute 45  
He's only human, only male  
Bound to stray, bound to betrayal  
The moon is rising, it's a physical thing  
Nothing can hold him, not even a ring  
She's only human, only female  
Bound to victim, bound to betrayal  
The moon is rising, it's a physical thing  
She's only acting on the rite of spring  
Here she comes with a gun in her hand  
A look in her eyes says she don't understand  
And the womb is full what are you gonna do  
A gun in her hand makes her feel like a man  
Ohhh  
Ohhh  
Ohhh  
Ohhh  
Ohhh