

Morcheeba, Shoulder Holster

(Alright)

I am the new

For reasons I can never explain

I speak the truth

I put an end to all your pain

I want guilt, I want to drag you right through your past

I'm on a role

And I'm moving way to fast

(Alright)

Aren't we always looking over our shoulders

Aren't we always drawing guns from our holsters

I'm at the start to check every hour of the day

I stand well above

And mould you with my clay

Out of the depth, every soul can pay a fee

Those who are kept

I'm gonna set you free

(Alright)

Aren't we always looking over our shoulders

Aren't we always drawing guns from our holsters

I'll shed light

Tear apart all you believe

One of us

Grateful for all you receive

Make it up, do you find it hard to contain

Pray in God, can you hold it all inside your brain

(Alright)

Aren't you always getting scared of the future

Aren't you always thinking someone will shoot you

Aren't we always looking over our shoulders

Aren't we always drawing guns from our holsters