

# Simply Red, Man Made The Gun

Man made the gun a sado-sexual machine  
It's slaughter brings you to your knees

Man made the gun  
Who is the person that is holding on?  
What's in his mind, where is he looking from?  
Isn't he the one we should be gazing on, contemplating on?

'Cos man made the gun  
Man shapes the son

Man made the gun  
While there is evil in this world  
We try to save our boys and girls  
Man made the bomb  
That doesn't mean that we should turn them on  
Or ever yearn him on

'Cos man made the gun  
Man shapes the son

Man made it, man made it