

Subb, Mr. Gun

Dear Mr. Gun
I don't know where you've gone
I'd fill you with lead
To shoot myself in The head
I'd wish you back soon
Cause my life ain't really worth doing
All those silly things
That makes you want to cling

CHORUS
And I really ask myself
What do I do without you
I guess I'll go and buy myself some rope

Dear Mr. Gun
I don't know where you've gone
I need you right now
And please don't ask me why
I'd wish you back soon
Cause my life ain't really worth doing
You're my only friend
And you'll take me to The end

Chorus
(I guess I'll go and buy myself some ska)

Dear Mr. Gun
I don't know where you've gone
I'd fill you with lead
To shoot myself in The head
I'd wish you back soon
Cause my life ain't really worth doing
You're my only friend
And you'll take me to the end

Chorus
Some rope