

# The Union Underground, Revolution Man

One more time and you'll be dead  
At least I think that's what they said  
Oh well  
Forty days won't break a man  
It was a bullet in his head  
Oh well

There's something in the  
Something in the way you were  
The pain so wrong my friend  
Revolution, revolution man  
Imagine all the people

One more time and you'll be dead  
At least I think that's what they said  
Oh, forty days won't break a man  
It was a bullet in his head, yeah

Listen while I load my gun  
He said to me  
Something 'bout a chosen one  
It's coming back to me  
Watch him while I taste the sun  
He said to me  
Something 'bout a chosen one  
You'll never be

Yeah, one last time your medicine  
Swallow hard and take it in, yeah  
Lucy's in the sky again  
Tripping on her diamonds  
Oh well

Listen while I load my gun  
He said to me  
Something 'bout a chosen one  
It's coming back to me  
Watch him while I taste the sun  
He said to me  
Something 'bout a chosen one

Listen while I load my gun  
He said to me  
Something 'bout a chosen one  
It's coming back to me  
Watch him while I taste the sun  
He said to me  
Something 'bout a chosen one  
Oh, look what you've done

Listen while I load my gun  
He said to me (Oh, look what you've done)  
Something 'bout a chosen one  
It's coming back to me (Oh, look what you've done)  
Watch him while I taste the sun  
He said to me (Oh, look what you've done)  
Something 'bout a chosen one  
You'll never be