

Catch 22, What Goes Around Comes Around

Pick you up in the suburbs tomorrow
we won't tell they won't follow
pack your bags put all your trust in me

Never had a gun to his head that's what he said
So I shot him dead with a vengeance that his daughter fed
Always been a sucker for a brown eyed punk rock girl
and for her I'd shoot the world

(Shoot him down)
Shoot him down for all the nightmares
(ohhhhhh)
What goes around comes around
(ohhhhhh)
Your father is also your pain
I love you and for us I'll shoot him down

No remorse got no time to look back
Cop is on our trail and were driving in a topaz
Stuck in no mans land between the body and mind
"Drop your gun put your hands behind your head."
Turn around pop a clip hit him in his chest
Home free and we're headed for the border
Spending time in Mexico Tijuana
Drown our shame and start our lives again in California

(Shoot him down)
Shoot him down for all the nightmares
(ohhhh)
What goes around comes around
(ohhhhhh)
Your father is also your pain I love you and for us I'll shoot him down

Next thing I know I'm all alone in a motel
no explanation no letter goodbye

I can't promise much, but I do promise this
I promise to find you so I can remind you
I love you and for us I'll shoot him down