

Crash Test Dummies, Shoot 'Em Up, Shoot 'Em D

I shot an ol' bottle with my favorite gun just last night
It shattered and the sound made me feel like the king I am
The neighbors all heard and got scared
Thought it was a gunfight
But hell, it was fun, so I did it again
'Cause that's the kinda king I am

I shoot 'em up, I shoot 'em down
I shoot the lost, I shoot the found
And if there's someone I can't find
Well, then I shoot 'em in my mind

I turned on the radio and listened to the ol' songs playin'
And things started feelin' good and right again
So I shot up a crow in a tree after dinner this evenin
Its good to keep yer trigger finger nimble,
I'll tell you what, my friend

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I shot my daddy in the arm, with morphine
He said he never felt so good in all his goddamn life
So I shot him up just once more, fer good measure
He never woke up, and ever since, it's been a mighty peaceful life

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