

# Jackie Lomax, Don't Pull The Trigger

Don't pull the trigger on me  
I ain't the enemy you think you see  
Don't pull the trigger on me  
I can't be who you want me to be  
I have to see who I am  
Don't pull the trigger on me

Don't point your barrel at me  
You might go off prematurely  
Don't point your barrel at me  
I can't tell you how to be free  
And I don't want you telling me, no  
Don't point your barrel at me

Don't want to see your weapons room  
Don't want to meet your wife  
I sit on top of a record boom  
It's such a hard life

Don't let your bullet hit me  
Don't kill the spirit inside of me  
Don't let your bullet hit me  
I'll let you see who is me  
If you let me see who is you  
Don't let that bullet hit me

Don't blow that riff on me  
I got more sense than you see  
Don't blow that riff on me  
I can't give what you want of me  
And I don't key what you need, no no  
Don't blow that riff on me

Don't point your barrel at me  
Don't let your bullet hit me  
Don't pull the trigger  
Don't pull the trigger  
Don't pull the trigger