

# Mick Jagger, Gun

Your friends will say  
It's self defense  
With no hope of recompense  
And anyway it makes no sense  
The way you hurt me baby

You always turn the other cheek  
Always acted mild and meek  
Ya always played me for a geek  
The way you dressed to kill

Why don't just get a gun and shoot it  
Why don't you just get a gun  
Why don't you just get a gun  
And shoot it through this heart of mine  
Through this heart of mine

You tried to stretch me on the rack  
I saw you laughing when I cracked  
You broke my will you broke my back  
On the wheel of uncertainty

You tried to push me to the edge  
You wouldn't listen when I begged  
Why don't you push me off the ledge  
It's just torture baby

Why don't just get a gun and shoot it  
Why don't you just get a gun  
Why don't you just get a gun  
And shoot it through this heart of mine  
Through this heart of mine  
Through this heart of mine  
Through this heart of mine

Why don't you just buy a gun  
Why don't you just buy a gun and shoot it  
Why don't you just buy a gun

Your friends will say it's self defense  
They say it's cheap and no expense

Why don't you just get a gun and use it  
Why don't you just get a gun  
Gun [cont]

Why don't you just get a gun  
And shoot it through this heart of mine  
Through this heart of mine  
Through this heart of mine