

# My American Heart, Boys Grab Your Guns

Boys, grab your guns  
It's all in good fun  
We're making 'em run  
Making 'em run  
Your name is devastation  
You filled us with frustration  
You could have fooled anyone  
We handed up the lucky ones  
And so you stood us up  
And you let us down  
Now you're backing off  
So we're running away  
I think your brain got lost in the airwaves  
Boys, grab your guns  
It's all in good fun  
We're making 'em run  
Making 'em run  
Why should I feel bad?  
I'm the one  
With the gun in my hands  
In my hands  
Why are you so scared  
Of running from the takers?  
Why were you so afraid  
Of staying in the same place?  
So you stood us up  
And you let us down  
Now you're backing off  
You've got nothing to say  
I think your brain got lost in the airwaves  
Boys, grab your guns  
It's all in good fun  
We're making 'em run  
Making 'em run  
Why should I feel bad?  
I'm the one  
With the gun in my hands  
I think it's time  
We've said goodbye  
Wastin' all of our time  
Wastin' our time  
Why should you feel bad?  
You're the one  
With nothing on the line  
It's such a shame  
How you were so afraid  
Of losing it all, losing it all  
It's such a shame  
(It's such a shame)  
How it all went down this way  
Oh thank God  
Tomorrow's a new day  
Boys, grab your guns  
It's all in good fun  
We're making 'em run  
Making 'em run  
Why should I feel bad?  
I'm the one with the gun in my hands  
Boys, grab you guns  
It's all in good fun  
We're making 'em run  
Making 'em run  
Why should I feel bad?  
I'm the one with the gun in my hands.

(In my hands)  
I think it's time  
We said goodbye  
You're wasting all our time  
Wasting our time  
Why should you feel bad?  
You're the one with nothing on the line