

# Number One Gun, We Are

Do you have your picture done?  
You painted well but not so right  
And we're the ones who ruined it for you (and I'm sorry)  
And now it's only stuck in your mind, in your mind  
We are, we are, the promises  
We are, we are, words again  
We are everything you've heard about a no show  
We are, we are, the ones you talk about now  
Now it's time to let this go  
I know it's sad but you'll feel new now  
And we're the ones who ruined it for you (and I'm sorry)  
You've been living your life in a stereotype (stereotype)  
We are, we are, the promises  
We are, we are, words again  
We are everything you've heard about a no show  
We are, we are, the ones you talk about now  
And you tried so hard to fight the feelings you dwell on  
When all you should do is talk to yourself, talk to yourself  
We are, we are, the promises  
We are, we are, words again  
We are everything you've heard about a no show  
We are, we are, the ones you talk about now  
(The ones you talk about)  
Now