

Sisters Of Mercy, Under The Gun

You don't have to say you're sorry
To look on further down the line
Into the sun
Too close at heaven
Love is fine
But you can't hold it like a...
Two worlds apart, two together
Ends with that goodnight kiss away
One takes the hard, one the other
Kiss a way
Are you livin' for love?
Are you livin' for love?
When the road gets too tough
Is your love strong enough?
Are you livin'?
Are you livin' for love?
And do you feel your head is full of thunder
Questions never end
Empty nights alone? no wonder
It all comes back again
Are you livin' for love?
Are you livin' for love?
I've been under the gun
I lost and I've ...
Are you livin' for love?
Are you livin' for love?
I've been under the gun
I lost and I've ...
(One two three four)
Forget the many steps to Heaven
It never happened and it ain't so hard
Happiness is a loaded weapon
And a shortcut is better by far
Explosive bolts, ten thousand volts
At a million miles an hour
Abrasive wheels and molten metal
It's a semiautomatic - get in the car
Corrosive heart and frozen heat
Where the world's apart, where we could meet
Where the street fold round and the motors start
And the idiot wields the power
Where the chosen hold the highest card
On a field of honour where the ground is hard
So the highest hand is joking wild
And a house soon fold and no one stand
And I put my finger on and dialed
The tower, the moon, the gun and
Nine-nine-nine, singer down
Cloudburst and all around
The first are last, the blessed get wired
The best is yet to come
I put my finger on and fired
Heatseeking out of the sun
You can set the controls for the heart or the knees
And the meek will inherit what they damn well please
Get ahead go figure, go ahead, pull the trigger
everything under the gun