

# The Bird & The Bee, Ray Gun

Did you hear the news?  
Saw it on TV  
Now Ray Guns are not only just the future  
What are we to do?  
Where are we to go?  
With all the planets spinning fast around us  
Will someone come and save my life  
Im caught under the weight of all this doggone life  
I want a pretty little life  
Will someone pull me out tonight  
Im stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife  
I want a pretty little life  
Just a drop of blood  
Floating in the air  
And nothing but the angles of my future  
What are we to do?  
Where are we to go  
With all this beauty stretching out behind us?  
Will someone come and save my life  
Im caught under the weight of all this doggone life  
I want a pretty little life  
Will someone pull me out tonight  
Im stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife  
I want a pretty little life  
I want a life  
Im caught under the weight of all my life  
Want a pretty little life  
(Repeat)  
Will someone come and save my life  
Im caught under the weight of all this doggone life  
I want a pretty little life  
Will someone pull me out tonight  
Im stuck inside the walls of all this inner strife  
I want a pretty little life