

Wheel Catherine, That's When I Reach For My R

as originally done by Mission of
Burma (written by C. Conley)
Once I had my heroes
Once I had my dreams
But all of that is changed now
Gets twisted inside out
The truth is not that comfortable, no
No
And Mother taught us patience
The virtues of restraint
And Father taught us boundaries
In honor we must go
The vanity will colour us, yeah
That's when I reach for my revolver
That's when it all gets blown away
That's when I reach for my revolver
That feeling passes by this way
A friend of mine once told me
His one and only aim
To build a giant castle
And in it sign his name
The silence whispers me and you in chains ???
That's when I reach for my revolver
That's when it all gets blown away
That's when I reach for my revolver
That feeling passes by this way
Yeah
And now the sky is empty
But that is nothing new
The dead eyes look upon us
And they tell me we're nothing but things ???
That's when I reach for my revolver (but things)
That's when I reach for my revolver
That's when I reach for my revolver
That's when I reach for my revolver
That's when I reach for my revolver
That's when I reach for my revolver