

Wonderwall, Never Wore A Gun Before

Never Wore A Gun Before

A plane in the fog, oh wait those are clouds I'm talking about

The suitcase in my hand and the way I have to walk

Those are empty smiles, empty eyes I'm looking in

Times are over when it was difficult to say

It took some time but I know it's just right now

So just a little word about what's really going on

If you want to take that as my way

To say goodbye to you as these red nights must go on

I was rich and I was poor

Didn't do the things I had to do

I was strong and I was weak

Was not the girl I tried to be

I was lost and I was found

He earned money you couldn't count

But I never wore a gun before

I never wore a gun before

He left the chamber but these times are over

She's got

She's got more than four weeks to be herself

He's playin' with fire and looks around on this world

Oh I love them and the plane in the fog

I was brave and I had fear

I did things...oh my dar

I was strong and I was weak

Was not the girl I tried to be

I was up and I was down

He thought the things to the ground

But I never wore a gun before

I never wore a gun before

I never wore a gun before

Never wore a gun before

I was brave and I had fear

I did things...oh my dear

I never wore a gun before

I was brave and I had fear

I did things...oh my dear

I was strong and I was weak

Was not the girl I tried to be

But I never wore a gun before

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