Six Barrel Shotgun

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

I kill you all with a six barrel shotgun
I kill you all but i need you so
I tear my finger from the trigger baby
I tear my fingers 'cause I'm feeling low and son,
Son sunday's sun never shone on me

Son sunday's sun never shone on meYou got it bad and nothing can save you

Don't look back you gotta a lot of nerve to

Break your work and just throw it away

You'd give your soul but it's just too little too late. I kill you all with a six barrel shotgun

I kill you all but i need you so

I tear my finger from the trigger baby

I tear my fingers 'cause I'm feeling low and son,

Son sunday's sun never shone on me

Son sunday's sun never shone on me

It's in your skin moving too quickly

Shut your eyes or they'll show you no mercy

It's in your love but it don't make it right

It's not my time still i've got to be brave

We've shaken hands and the criminals won

I never liked it but I'm carryin' on

To the end with an empty grin

You come when i say, you come when i say

Son sunday's sun never shone on me

Son sunday's sun never shone on meYou lose your tongue but you know you'll never need it Hush your head i don't wanna remind you

You held my hand when you couldn't take the pressure

Save yourself 'cause i need some stimulation babyWe've shaken hands and the criminals won

I never liked it but I'm carryin' on

You never liked it till the killin' was done

You coome when i say, you come when i say run

I kill you all with a six barrel shotgun

I kill you all but i need you so

I tear my finger from the trigger baby

I tear my fingers 'cause I'm feeling low and son,

Son sunday's sun never shone on me

Son sunday's sun never shone on meNever shone on me

I never liked it but I'm carryin on

You never liked it till the killin' was done

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/