

Drop Your Guns

April Wine

Look at all the places we've been and look where we are
Something is amiss here 'cause we never seem to get very far
Now I got a feeling, a plan, some music to sing
I'm looking for the right words to convey the message we bring

If you can hear it
Mmm, I'm gettin' near it
If I can say it

Drop your guns
And raise your hands in the air
You're the one
That started all the trouble out there

Grease me, I'm near you, blast me, I'm in your way
You're the thing in a song, that really ought to be put away
Now I got a feeling, a plan, some music to sing
And I'm looking for the right words to convey the message we bring

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