Gun

Eric Burdon

Throw away your gun
All it takes to have fun

Throw away your knife
Ain't nobody got it made

Throw away your
Distorted life

Throw away your anger, would save some tears
Throw away your anger, would save some tears

Save the tears from all who are still back there
Who have not seen the love we share. Ooh, baby

Throw away your hunger
I'll feed you

Throw away your anger
I'll soothe you

Throw away your hatred
You've got my hand

Throw away your mis-
Understanding

Throw it all away, come with me
Throw it all away, come with me

I'll take you to a place, you will smile
I'll take you to a place, where you will
Where you will, be at peace, be at peace with you

You, yourself
Take me baby

Throw away your grass
Your cocaine too

Throw away your rage
And those blues

You won't need any of that
When I do the things I've got
To say to you will get you high
The things I do will make you cry

Throw away your gun
Your hatchet too

Throw your mad
Body too

Throw it all away
Throw it all away
Come with me

Come with me
Come on let's go with me
Don't hold on, baby
Let go now, let's go now

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