

Magazines

John Cale

Nobody cares
Get down now, I wanna see it, come on
Come on
If we could live the lives of men
If we could live like men
Long lost caricatures of endless memories
What wouldn't be lost, what would be lost
Among those far-fetched alibis
There live some far-fetched lies
What wouldn't be lost if loud men died
Magazines of gun, magazines of gun
Magazines of gun
Magazines of gun
Ok now, go
All right
If we could fight the good fight
If we could fight like men
What wouldn't be lost if loud men died
Magazines of gun - magazines of gun
Magazines of gun - magazines of gun
Magazines of gun - magazines of gun
The boy wishes a gun, wishes a gun, raises a gun
He's covering his gun, is covering his gun, is covering
his gun
He says: see me about it
Scream
Never again, never again, never again
Says: send me a letter that screams
Never again, never again, never again
Magazines of gun - magazines of gun
Oh magazines