

## Guns

## Madness

I read a brand new paper  
About a man who had a thousand guns  
Lived in the Southern States  
Ran away from everyone  
Felt it wasn't safe  
Even in the Southern States

I read a brand new paper  
Walking down my own street  
The man with a thousand guns  
Has taken to his feet  
He felt it wasn't safe  
Even in the Southern States

He thought that he might die  
But was he frightened by  
Anyone with a gun?  
Well, every stranger's danger  
Everybody has one  
But alone and hungry  
He couldn't eat his.....  
Guns

I watched my television  
Sitting on the floor  
The window man was watching  
Me and a million more  
He read me the news  
Someone's getting abused

He thought that we might die  
He wasn't frightened why  
Everyone has a bomb  
It's a passing danger  
Or so he said  
Everybody has one  
Care to see or just wait  
(That's just great)