

Golden Revolver

San Cisco

Take your blinkers off this time and maybe,
Maybe you will find what
You're looking for is heavily disguised.
Slow down and read the signs
'Cause you're going too fast and
You're leaving us behind.
So why would I try?
When you're not even remotely, remotely kind?

You can find love in the most extraordinary places
Hiding away so no one can trace them.
You tuck and weave through the maze of hatred,
And found yourself some, but you kept it all.
So why would I try?
When you're not even remotely, remotely kind!!!

You shot me with your golden revolver
Before I could take mine out of the holster
And you left me there lying on the ground, and you were nowhere
, nowhere to be found.
So why would I try?
When you're not even remotely, remotely kind?

Ooooooooooh! Ooooooooooh!