

Shotgun

Scars on Broadway

Somebody give me a shotgun
Somebody give me a reason
Somebody give me a number
To make you fucking fly

Roll down the streets in your big fast car
With your pretty little girl that came from Mars
Roll down the streets and you just don't tell
We're the stupid motherfuckers that came from hell

I've got a reason to be angry
I've got a reason to be angry
I've got a million problems
To make you fucking fly

Roll down the streets in your big fast car
With your pretty little girl that came from Mars
Roll down the streets and you just don't tell
We're the stupid motherfuckers that came from hell

Schizophrenia
Depression
In a divided nation

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