

Machine Gun Blues

Social Distortion

Well I'm a gangster 1934
Junkies, Winos, Pimps & Whores
And all you men, women and kids
best get out the way

I just left your town, took all your loot,
bought a pink carnation and a pinstripe suit,
a hopped-up V8 Ford and some two-tone shoes

And I'm already gone, I left a pool of blood and sorrow
I've got the Machine Gun Blues

I'll be out of here for the break of dawn,
I'll hit the highway, smoke a big cigar,
got to stop and bury the cash, and get some more

There's only one thing on my mind,
that's making it across that ol' state line,
Without a hail of avenging bullets,
waiting there for me

And I'm already gone, I've left a path of pure destruction,
I've got the Machine Gun Blues

I'm already gone, my life will soon be through,
I've got the Machine Gun Blues

I'm public enemy #1
I'm sorry for the things that I've done
If indeed we do cross path, it's nothing personal

And I'm already gone, I've left a trail of devastation,
I've got the Machine Gun Blues

I'm already gone, my life will soon be through,
I've got the Machine Gun Blues