

## Free Huey

## The Boo Radleys

Drag the shades across the window  
Don't answer any knock at the door  
Keep your hand on the weapon beside you  
Keep your eyes out for the law  
Don't you know and you gotta be all you can be  
We're told to run towards the future  
While they're standing on our feet  
And be content with the scraps that they throw us  
After promising a feast  
If you didn't have a gun then I wouldn't need a gun