

Reach for Your Gun

The Monochrome Set

Pussy, pussy, what's behind your face
An IOU, sir, in an empty space
Pussy, pussy, how did it get there
I won it at a sideshow in a fair
That's how it got there

And I reach for my gun (fall away, fall away)]
Reach for my gun (rail away, fall away)]
Reach for my gun] (Chorus)

Pussy, pussy, what's beneath your skin
A lover's potion made of angel's wings
Pussy, pussy, why the salty tears
For all the pain, sir, that I suffer here
I can't help the tears

(Chorus)

And if you could see the things I'm seeing
If you could feel the things I'm feeling
If you could hear the things I'm hearing
You might understand my madness, my madness

Pussy, pussy, where has your tail gone
Sold for a penny and a faithless song
Pussy, pussy, do you like my wreath
I like the flowers, sir, but not the teeth
No, no, not the teeth

(Chorus)