It's a twelve o'clock depression My mind is in recession And I can't answer you It's the day I can't remember I think it's late September Or is it April blue I can't find peace of mind in a world so unkind It's just a little heartbreaker Just a little heartbreaker, yeah It's a sticky situation When I'm near hallucination And I refuse to bow They used to think me funny When I promised them their money But they're not laughing now I can't find peace of mind Then she calls me just in time She's a gift with a golden gun And she's got them on the run She's a gift with a golden gun 'Cause she knows what they've done I can't find peace of mind Then she calls me just in time She's a gift with a golden gun And she's got them on the run She's a gift with a golden gun 'Cause she knows what they've done Just what they've done, done, done, done What they've done, done, done, done Just what they've done, done, done, done, done...