

## Percussion Gun

White Rabbits

Well how do you do?  
Put a kiss on the cheek  
It's been a while  
So I'll just beg, borrow  
And steal all your time  
We'll call it dignified  
Well now it all seems to be cut and dried  
So I know which way to run  
You're tired, my love  
I feel the same

Well take it from me  
What else could you do?  
Where do you get off?  
And how can I get there, too?  
All your time  
We'll call it dignified  
Well now it all seems to be cut and dried  
So I know which way to run  
You're tired, my love  
I feel the same

You'll never come back  
My god, can't you see that  
I know which way to run  
You're tired, my love  
I feel the same  
The Lebanon won't speak my name

Well everyone's saying rise and shine  
It might not be true and that's just fine  
'Cause I know which way to run  
You're tired, my love  
I feel the same  
The Lebanon won't speak my name  
Now even rats will jump this ship  
Just give me some piece of mind  
'Cause I...