

# Take Out the Gunman

Chevelle

Awoke when the light  
Hit me right in the temple  
Felt something cold  
Touch my toes as it passed

Might not be the face you'd expect  
But he's clearly insane  
Got me pegged in the back

Just need a bit of luck, get 'em up  
Point the gun at the eyes  
Or at the knees, had to shoot, had to fight  
Gonna take out the gunman

Bit of luck, get 'em up  
Made to run for our lives  
Take out the knees, had to choose, had to fight  
Gonna take out the gunman

Eyes huge, so little left if something  
Cracks and clues, he's crazy as a straw  
Why denied, does no one care or nothing  
How, you ask, I ever last so long

Cause I, I went blind, a blinding riot  
He's regretting every word  
Those empty lies  
One more tonight, a blinding riot  
As I summon every nerve

Just need a bit of luck, get 'em up  
Point the gun at the eyes  
Or at the knees, had to shoot, had to fight  
Gonna take out the gunman

Bit of luck, get 'em up  
Made to run for our lives  
Take out the knees, had to choose, had to fight  
Gonna take out the gunman  
Gonna take out the gunman  
Gonna take out the gunman

I'm gonna take out  
I'm gonna take out  
I'm gonna take out  
I'm gonna take out

Just need a bit of luck, get 'em up  
Point the gun at the eyes  
Or at the knees, had to shoot, had to fight  
Gonna take out the gunman

Bit of luck, get 'em up  
Made to run for our lives  
I'm so amazed at the way we televise  
Gonna take out the gunman  
Gonna take out the gunman

I'm gonna take out the gunman  
I'm gonna take out the gunman