

## Under The Gun

### Supreme Beings Of Leisure

I've been accused I've been abused  
Sometimes missused and yes confused  
A loaded pen I dip again  
Another trigger happy friend

I don't know why I continue to fly  
In the face of reason  
Something inside me just clicked  
Like a tick from an awful season

Under the gun under the gun  
I'm swimming through the sun  
I ain't tripping on a thing

Under the gun under the gun  
I'm swimming through the sun  
I ain't tripping on a thing

I've been afraid to drive at night  
I've been a sinner such a lonely sight  
Not qualified not rarified  
I persevere I give it all my might

I don't know why you continue to cry  
That I'll never make it  
At least there's some truth  
To the fact you know I just cannot fake it

Under the gun under the gun  
I'm swimming through the sun  
I ain't tripping on a thing

Under the gun under the gun  
I'm swimming through the sun  
I ain't tripping on a thing

Under the gun under the gun  
I'm swimming through the sun  
I ain't tripping on a thing

Under the gun under the gun  
I'm swimming through the sun  
I ain't tripping on a thing...