

Conchita Wurst, Under the Gun

Under the Gun
Under the Gun
Under the Gun
Under the Gun

I, I, I,
live in my sea shell
i live in my damn shalter

call me cheeky
call me wild
I travel I need
I travel I need
to guide sometime

Under the Gun
Under the Gun
sometime
Under the Gun
Under the Gun
Under the Gun
too far away
I am
I ma
too far away
I am
I ma
too far away
I am
I ma

go, go, go!