

Love, Live And Let Live

Verse 1:

Oh, the spot has caked against my pants
It has turned into crystal
There's a bluebird sitting on a branch
I guess I'll take my pistol
I've got it in my hand
Because he's on my land

Chorus:

And so the story ended
Do you know it oh so well
Well should you need I'll tell you
The end-end-end-end-end-end-end-end
And...

Verse 2:

Yes I've seen you sitting on the couch
I recognize your artillery
I have seen you many times before
Once when I was an Indian
And I was on my land
Why can't you understand

Bridge 1:

Served my time
Served it well
You made my soul

Bridge 2:

Write the rules
In the sky
But ask your leaders
Why Why

[repeat verse 1]

[repeat chorus]

[repeat bridge 1]