

# Molly Hatchet, Under The Gun

Yah

I can't seem to make it  
No matter how hard I try  
Bad times seem to find me  
Good fortunes pass me by.  
It's all just one big gamble  
Trouble is my name  
I got this feelin' inside me  
My looks just gotta change.  
I don't look for many battles  
I play by my own rules  
So don't you try and stop me  
'Cause I ain't no ones' fool.  
Just keep right on movin'  
You know I mean what I say  
So all you slick backs talk fast  
You'd better get outta my way.

Chorus:

Our backs against the wall  
Are we headed for a fall  
No time to think at all  
Down to the wall just like while it's hot  
when you got it all.  
Our backs against the wall  
No time to think at all  
Did you want to run  
while you are under the gun.

It's all just one big gamble  
Trouble is my name  
But I just keep on movin'  
God knows I'm not to blame.

Chorus:

Our backs against the wall  
Are we headed for a fall  
No time to think at all  
Down to the wall just like while it's hot  
when you got it all.  
Our backs against the wall  
No time to think at all  
Did you want to run  
while you are under the gun.  
I never run from my battles  
I play by my own rules  
So don't you try and stop me  
'Cause I ain't no ones' fool.

Chorus:

Our backs against the wall  
Are we headed for a fall  
No time to think at all  
Down to the wall just like while it's hot  
when you got it all.  
Our backs against the wall  
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Did you want to run  
while you are under the gun.