

# Sisters Of Mercy, Under The Gun

You don't have to say you're sorry  
To look on further down the line  
Into the sun  
Too close at heaven  
Love is fine  
But you can't hold it like a...  
Two worlds apart, two together  
Ends with that goodnight kiss away  
One takes the hard, one the other  
Kiss a way  
Are you livin' for love?  
Are you livin' for love?  
When the road gets too tough  
Is your love strong enough?  
Are you livin'?  
Are you livin' for love?  
And do you feel your head is full of thunder  
Questions never end  
Empty nights alone? no wonder  
It all comes back again  
Are you livin' for love?  
Are you livin' for love?  
I've been under the gun  
I lost and I've ...  
Are you livin' for love?  
Are you livin' for love?  
I've been under the gun  
I lost and I've ...  
(One two three four)  
Forget the many steps to Heaven  
It never happened and it ain't so hard  
Happiness is a loaded weapon  
And a shortcut is better by far  
Explosive bolts, ten thousand volts  
At a million miles an hour  
Abrasive wheels and molten metal  
It's a semiautomatic - get in the car  
Corrosive heart and frozen heat  
Where the world's apart, where we could meet  
Where the street fold round and the motors start  
And the idiot wields the power  
Where the chosen hold the highest card  
On a field of honour where the ground is hard  
So the highest hand is joking wild  
And a house soon fold and no one stand  
And I put my finger on and dialed  
The tower, the moon, the gun and  
Nine-nine-nine, singer down  
Cloudburst and all around  
The first are last, the blessed get wired  
The best is yet to come  
I put my finger on and fired  
Heatseeking out of the sun  
You can set the controls for the heart or the knees  
And the meek will inherit what they damn well please  
Get ahead go figure, go ahead, pull the trigger  
everything under the gun