

The Pretty Reckless, Why'd You Bring a Shotgun

Alone, afraid, the kid you mother made
Sitting in your room drooling like a loser with all this doom
You think, then you start to drink
Then you get so paranoid with all the drugs they fill you with (then boom)
Does it make you feel like a man? (boom)
It's not the size we understand (boom)

You think you're gonna get with me
You're never gonna get with me
You're never gonna dance with me

I admit, I feel like you, like shit
But I don't go round and take it out on everyone about it
We're all part of the system
You wanna start a war?
You think that anyone would listen

Why'd you bring a shotgun to the party? (x2)
Everybody's got one, there's nothing new about it
Want to make a statement?
You should have come without it

You turn the TV on, watch it if you dare
You see a politician and you start to pull your hair
But it's all two dimension see there's really nothing there
You want to tell them what you think, you think they fucking care? (and boom)
Do you think they hear you now? (and boom)
Making noises in the crowd
All in the way that you use it
You love it so much then why do you abuse it?

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Everybody's got one, there's nothing new about it
Want to make a statement?
You should have come without it

We're all part of the system
Load 'em up, shoot 'em down
But you keep fucking missing

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Alone, afraid, you want to make 'em pay that's

Why you bring a shotgun to the party? (x2)
Everybody's got one, there's nothing new about it
Want to get the girl?
Then you should have come without it

Why'd you bring a shotgun to the party? (x4)