

# Me And A Gun

Album: [Little Earthquakes](#) - Tori Amos Lyrics and Videos: [www.tori-fan.com](http://www.tori-fan.com)

5am  
Friday morning  
Thursday night  
Far from sleep  
I'm still up and driving  
Can't go home  
obviously  
So I'll just change direction  
Cause they'll soon know where I live  
And I wanna live

Got a full tank and some chips  
It was me and a gun  
And a man on my back  
And I sang "holy holy" as he buttoned down his pants

You can laugh  
It's kind of funny things you think  
at times like these  
Like I haven't seen Barbados  
So I must get out of this  
Yes I wore a slinky red thing  
Does that mean I should spread  
For you, your friends your father, Mr. Ed

Me and a gun  
and a man  
On my back  
But I haven't seen Barbados  
So I must get out of this  
Yes I wore a slinky red thing  
Does that mean I should spread  
For you, your friends your father, Mr. Ed

And I know what this means  
Me and Jesus a few years back  
Used to hang and he said  
"It's your choice babe just remember  
I don't think you'll be back in 3 days time  
So you choose well"  
Tell me what's right  
Is it my right to be on my stomach  
of Fred's Seville

Me and a gun  
and a man  
On my back  
But I haven't seen Barbados  
So I must get out of this

And do you know Carolina  
Where the biscuits are soft and sweet  
These things go through you head  
When there's a man on your back  
And you're pushed flat on your stomach  
It's not a classic cadillac

Me and a gun  
and a man  
On my back  
But I haven't seen Barbados  
So I must get out of this