

Ray's Automatic Weapon

Drive-By Truckers

I got to tell you
You got to take that gun back
Cuz these things that I been shooting at are getting all
too real
Don't want to hurt nobody, but I keep on aiming closer
Don't think that I can keep it feeling like I feel
Ray I know I told you
That I'd keep it for you
I know I said I trusted me with it more than you
But something happened last night that made me reconsider
I need you to drive out here and relieve me of it too
I figured after forty years, I wouldn't still be having
nightmares
You'd think that now that we're older, that war would
finally be over
Ray, I'm in my sixties and the nights ain't getting
shorter
Only my patience and checkbook and fuse
Ray I got to tell you
You got to come take that gun back
Cuz these things that I been shooting at are getting all
too real