

I Got A Gun

John Hiatt

She took some blood and tears
From an old fruit jar
She rubbed it on her belly
Where he left his scars
She's such a fragile thing
Like pigeon bones
He couldn't whip my little brother
He wouldn't leave her alone

So if you see that man
Done these things to her
Tell him, he'd better run
I got a gun
I got a gun y'all
Justice will be done
I got a gun, got a gun

They say a man with a weapon
He gets 99 years
But I would give my life
To wash away her tears
So if you see that man
Done these things to her
Tell him, he'd better run
I got a gun
I got a gun y'all
Justice will be done
I got a gun, got a gun

Now I never looked at a pistol
But now I lost my grip
The judge would only give him a slap on the wrist
I ain't had it very long
But now it's in my hand
She took her very last whippin' from that spineless man
I got a gun
I got a gun y'all
Justice will be done
I got a gun, got a gun