

And I never ever want to see you again for what it's worth for
what it's

I'm never ever going to get stung again not one more time never
Well I'm going to hide from that view again and I'm going to hi
de

I'm not going to hide from bad news again bad news of you
I've never ever been the clever one and as you shine like light
As if that old clock of mine just struck time struck time
I'm going to hide from that view again and I'm going to hide
Then I'm going to hide from bad news again bad news of you hide
Never ever never never

I never ever want to see you again for what it's worth
As if that old clock of mine just struck time
Now cause you'll never know to find a mighty gun mighty gun
And he will see and he will see the sounds of a gun
And he will see and he will see the sounds of the gun
And he will see and he will see the sounds of the gun