

## Shoulder Holster

Morcheeba

(Alright)  
I am the new  
For reasons I can never explain  
I speak the truth  
I put an end to all your pain  
I want guilt, I want to drag you right through your past  
I'm on a role  
And I'm moving way to fast

(Alright)  
Aren't we always looking over our shoulders  
Aren't we always drawing guns from our holsters  
I'm at the start to check every hour of the day  
I stand well above  
And mould you with my clay  
Out of the depth, every soul can pay a fee  
Those who are kept  
I'm gonna set you free

(Alright)  
Aren't we always looking over our shoulders  
Aren't we always drawing guns from our holsters  
I'll shed light  
Tear apart all you believe  
One of us  
Grateful for all you receive  
Make it up, do you find it hard to contain  
Pray in God, can you hold it all inside your brain

(Alright)  
Aren't you always getting scared of the future  
Aren't you always thinking someone will shoot you  
Aren't we always looking over our shoulders  
Aren't we always drawing guns from our holsters