

## Bang Bang

Let me tell you bout a man I used to know  
he lived his life by the radio  
yes he did yes he did,  
he lived his life by the radio

he ended up on the wrong side of a gun  
but it dont matter which one youre on  
yes its wrong yes its wrong  
when youre on either end of a gun

bang bang was the sound of the beating drum  
the last sound he ever heard  
bang bang was the sound of the shooting gun  
the last sound he ever heard

this man's killer was a real patriot  
he couldnt hear the music playin as he shot  
he couldnt hear no he couldnt hear  
above the sound of his own fear

a liar living and a lover lying dead  
and we know the one they choose to protect  
well its wrong yes its wrong  
when youre on either end of a gun

bang bang was the sound of the gavel  
as they lie again and let him go  
bang bang was the sound of the gavel  
as they tell us that it must be so

cause silence is the law  
and its silence without pause  
in a culture of fear  
fear is all that you hear x2  
but when I hear the sound of a soaring rhythm in the street  
the thunder of their gunning seems so terribly out of beat  
well I got to keep on singing dancing moving to stay free  
lest this silence consume me

Now I've told you bout a man I used to know  
he lived his life by the radio  
yes he did yes he did,  
he lived his life by the radio  
he ended up on the wrong side of a gun  
but it dont matter which one youre on  
yes its wrong yes its wrong  
when youre on either end of a gun

repeat 1<sup>st</sup> chorus