

# Scarlet, Get Your Gun

Johnny, get your gun  
I'm not afraid to die  
Johnny, get your gun  
For a suicide pact tonight  
Burning out with the Hollywood hopefulls  
Johnny, I'm not your dying star  
Ultra violence  
Wrapped in cellophane  
Bound and gagged in the back of my car  
That cardboard cut out icon was my swinging rope and skipping toes  
My world came crashing down