

**Under The Gun**  
**Lucy Wainwright Roche**

[Intro]

**G Em C G Em C G**

[Verse]

**Em C G**  
All of the neighbours went and closed their eagle eyes  
**Em C G**  
Stacked one by one and floor by floor  
**Em C G**  
The halls are empty, nothing left but our goodbyes  
**Em C G**  
Behind a heavy door

[Verse]

**C**  
And I know that you re tired  
**G**  
And it s been a long week  
**C G**  
I know that the sun is steady on the rise  
**C**  
Is this the last time  
**G**  
I ll hold you in my arms?  
**C G**  
I would like nothing more than to see your open eyes

[Chorus]

**D C G**  
What do people under the gun say?  
**D C G**  
This trouble, it was born on a Monday  
**D G D C G**  
Maybe we ll look back on this one day and we will laugh again

[Verse]

**Em C G**  
Once several years ago, we spoke for the first time  
**Em C G**  
Lonely in a crowded room  
**Em C G**  
Looking for trouble or an exit or a sign  
**Em C G**  
Knowing you d find it soon

[Verse]

**C**

And you said you were happy

**G**

You said you were moving

**C**

**G**

You said that you knew it was time to leave New York

**C**

But this is a city

**G**

That showed you the next way

**C**

**G**

And I said,