

All the leaves are falling down
Let's make a photograph
I travelled six days on a row
To find the world the same
Weekends out and weekends in
Oh, I can't take no more
I thought a girl inside your face
Could make love at home
I thought a girl inside your face
Could make love at home
All the leaves are falling down
Let's make a photograph
I travelled six days on a row
To find the world the same
Gotta get out
Gotta get out
Gotta get out
God has point a gun in my heart
God has point a gun in my heart (a gun, yeah)
God has point a gun in my heart (yeah)
God has point a gun in my heart
God has point a gun in my heart (God's got a heart)
God has point a gun in my heart (yeah)
God has point a gun in my heart (my heart, baby)
God has point a gun in my heart