

Couldn't Lay Hands on a Gun

Music and lyrics by Tom Paxton

Tune: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G14ZbqDHe-s&feature=share>

What if, no matter how angry he was, how furious he was, how outraged he was,
What if, no matter how angry he was, he couldn't lay hands on a gun?
Oh, he couldn't lay hands on a gun?

What if, no matter how right he was, how wrong they were, how evil they were,
What if, no matter how right he was, he couldn't lay hands on a gun?
Oh, he couldn't lay hands on a gun?

No rifle, no pistol, no shotgun in sight,
No revolver, automatic, no **assault** gun tonight,
No **clip** filled with **bullets** anywhere to be found,
No weapons just lying around?

What if no matter how angry he was, how furious he was, how **murderous** he was,
What if, no matter how angry he was, he couldn't lay hands on a gun?
Oh, he couldn't lay hands on a gun?

If he **went** through the **stuff** in his back seat and trunk,
His attic, his basement, and piles of junk,
If he came up empty-handed, again and again,
Tell me, what **would** he do then?

What if no matter how angry he was, how furious he was, how **murderous** he was,
What if, no matter how angry he was, he couldn't lay hands on a gun?
Oh, he couldn't lay hands on a gun?