

## There Might Be a Gun

### Description

Teacher told me there might be a gun.  
I'll have to hide or run. There might be a gun.  
I want to learn to read. There might be a gun.  
I am afraid to bleed. There might be a gun,  
Might be a gun,  
Might be a gun.

So, we had a drill. There might be a gun.  
Where can I run?

I am only five. There might be a gun.  
Please help me stay alive. There might be a gun.  
Can grown-ups tell me why there might be a gun?  
Will grown-ups let me die? There might be a gun,  
Might be a gun,  
Might be a gun.

When I go to school, there might be a gun,  
Where can I run?

It's a new rule: there might be a gun.  
I worry all the time. There might be a gun.  
I wonder where it is? There might be a gun.  
I wonder who will shoot? There might be a gun,  
Might be a gun,  
Might be a gun.

Don't just smile at me. There might be a gun.  
What can I do?  
How can I hide?  
Where can I run?

### Category

1. Human & Civil Rights

### Date Created

October 5, 2025

### Author

madison3

### Meta Fields

**Lyrics By :** Sheila Plotkin

**Gaggle :** The Raging Grannies of Madison

**Tune :** The Little Drummer Boy

**Youtube Link :** <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7oTdKkYtYK8>