

## Augustana "Heart Shaped Gun"

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Sky black and blue  
Blue turn to red  
I'm in love with you, girl  
I might as well be dead

I ain't a fool  
And honey you're just a kid  
A bottle of wine  
And a pack of cigarettes  
Your cigarettes

Hey boy you're bleeding for nothing  
It's hard to miss when you're shooting a heart shaped  
gun  
You'll slit your skin to find freedom  
You'll kill yourself to find anything at all

Lock all the doors  
And put the child to rest  
Slip on down your skirt, babe  
C'mon lower down your dress

'Cause I got the keys  
Straight to your heart  
I can't afford a ring  
And it's tearin you apart  
The castle wall's been breached, babe  
I'm kissin down your neck  
You're just throwin rocks  
And slippin into bed

'Cause hey boy you're bleeding for nothing  
It's hard to miss when you're shooting a heart shaped  
gun  
You'll slit your skin to find freedom  
You'll kill yourself to find anything, find anything at all

Well the money's slow  
And the cancer rolls  
Gotch your baby due in July  
Well if I can fake it  
Yeah the cash could take it

Our troubles, our worries, our problems all away

'Cause hey boy you're bleeding for nothing  
And it's hard to breathe when you're shooting a heart  
shaped gun

'Cause you'll slit your skin to find freedom  
You'll kill yourself to find anything, find anything at all

Hey boy you're bleeding for nothing  
You'll kill yourself to find anything, find anything at all  
Anything at all

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