

Augustana "Heart Shpaed 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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