

# Honeyhoney

## "Little Toy Gun"

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I know you sat alone so many nights waiting for me  
Cold, your face like a stone, I hang up the phone when  
we disagree  
Standing there by my side when the fighting is done  
Glaring at me in the light is my little toy gun

Shiny & black like shoes on a rack with a trigger that's  
dressed up in gold  
It's always warm inside my home but it's handle is  
always so cold  
Whispering into my ear, all the lies you spun  
My single greatest fear is my little toy gun

Wait for the day when I can save face and come to a  
happy home  
I know it's turning me to the count of girl who'd rather  
be alone  
Just wait til I get my way -- I promise you it won't be fun  
If you feel like you should pray, pray for my little toy  
gun

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