

Minus

"Lonely Gun"

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Living with a lonely gun
Like we're both too afraid to run
Unlike us it speaks the truth

Both are waiting to be used
Like a match and a fuse
When you come together
She's your life to lose

I wish I could turn it off
Bullets ricochet like fog
Anything to break the calm
Take my mind off this lonely gun

Everytime I try to get a hold of you
You turn to stone
A bullet in a chamber cool
Can you hear her a heartbeat, oh no

I wish I could turn it off
Bullets ricochet like fog
Anything to break the calm
Take my mind off this lonely gun
This lonely gun
Take my mind off this gun
This lonely gun

I don't know where the last pieces go
The fits are low.
The fits are low.
We try, we try, we try
But can't we fill it uW, fill it up, fill it up, up

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Take my mind off this lonely gun
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