

## Reverend Horton Heat "Loaded Gun"

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My right hand holds a cold corona bottle  
My left hand holds a half a fifth of Gin  
My right arm reaches out for her love only  
But my left still embraces a life of sin

We had ourselves the sweetest little family  
We laughed and sang and had a lot of fun  
But I drowned it in a sea of stinkin' whiskey  
And now the only little love that's left is a loaded gun

My right hand holds a vile of trainqualizers  
My left hand holds a loaded .38  
I've got a young girl who's anticipating romance  
But it's looking like she will have to wait

We had ourselves the sweetest little family  
We laughed and sang and had a lot of fun  
But I drowned it in a sea of stinkin' whiskey  
And now the only little love that's left is a loaded gun  
And now the only little love that's left is a loaded gun

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