Robert Cray Band "Smoking Gun"

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I get a constant busy signal When I call you on the phone I get a strong, uneasy feeling You're not sitting there alone

I have a nasty, nasty vision
And baby, you're in every one, yeah
And I'm so afraid
I'm gonna find you with
That so called smoking gun

Maybe you wanna end this You've had you're fill With my kind of fun But you don't know how to tell me And you know that I'm not that dumb

I put two and one together And you know that's not an even sum And I know just when to catch you with That well known smoking gun

I'm standing here bewildered I can't remember just what I've done I can hear the sirens winding My eyes blinded by the sun

I know that I should be running My heart's beating just like the drum Now they've knocked me down and taken it That still hot smoking gun

Yeah, yeah That still hot smoking gun

They've taken it That still hot smoking gun

Ohh, they've taken it That still hot smoking gun

They've knocked me down

They've taken it, ohhh

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