Toby Keith "Bullets In The Gun"

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They used to call me lightening I was always quick to strike Had everything I own In the saddles on my back

I had a reputation For never stayin' very long Just like a wild and restless drifter Like a cowboy in a song

I met a dark haired beauty Where they laid the whiskey down In southern Arizona In a little border town

She had to dance for money In that dusty old saloon I dropped a dollar in the jukebox Played that girl a tune, yeah

Never see it comin'
It just hits you by surprise
It's that cold place in your soul
And that fire in her eyes

That makes you come together Like wild horses when they run Now the cards are on the table And the bullets in the gun, yeah

She was sittin' on my lap We still had shots to kill When a man pulled up who owned the bar In a Cadillac Deville

Grabbed her by her raven hair And threw her in the floor Said no free rides for the cowboys That ain't what I pay you for, no

She jumped up and grabbed my pistol Stuck it in the fat man's back

Said open up the safe And put your money in the sack

Tied his hands behind him
And put a blindfold on his eyes
If you're dumb enough to chase us, man
You're dumb enough to die
Never see it comin'
It just hits you by surprise
It's that cold place in your soul
That fire in her eyes

That makes you come together Like wild horses when they run Now the cards are on the table And the bullets in the gun

We rode across the border Down into Mexico When you're runnin' from the law Ain't that where everybody goes?

We came to a town
With a name I couldn't spell
She gave me what I came for
In that Mexican motel

I woke up to sirens
And the sound of runnin' feet
There were 50 Federales
Locked and loaded in the street

She grabbed my 44 I grabbed the money in the sack She kissed me for the last time And we headed out the back

Every gun was on us And every heartbeat poundin' There's only one thing left to do When they got you all surrounded

She fired that old pistol But we didn't stand a prayer Money hit the gravel Bullets filled the air, yeah

Never see it comin'
It just hits you by surprise
It's that cold place in your soul
And that fire in her eyes

That makes you come together Like wild horses when they run Now the cards are on my table And bullets in the gun

Bullets in the gun Bullets in the gun Bullets in the gun

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