

Ben Saunders

"Smoking Gun"

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You shot me through the heart, yeah
With your smoking gun
Never saw you coming
And I was on the run

I never heard a sound
'Till I hit the ground
You shot me through the heart
With your smoking gun

Never ever thought about settling down
Had too much fun, tearing up the town
I had the fastest gun in the west
'Till you put it to the test

You shot me through the heart, yeah
With your smoking gun
Never saw you coming
And I was on the run

I never heard a sound
'Till I hit the ground
You shot me through the heart
With your smoking gun

She's so fine, I'd quit my player ways
All this lying has become a prayer
Calling me sweetly, give your tenderness
So I can lay my guns to rest

You shot me through the heart, yeah
With your smoking gun
Never saw you coming
And I was on the run

I never heard a sound
'Till I hit the ground
You shot me through the heart
With your smoking gun, yeah

(Shot me with your smoking gun)

I never thought about it, baby
(Shot me with your smoking gun)
But you're only what I need, yeah, yeah
(Shot me with your smoking gun)
You'll be my baby
(Shot me with your smoking gun)
All that I need
(Shot me with your smoking gun)
(Shot me with your smoking gun)
(Shot me with your smoking gun)
(Shot me with your smoking gun)

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