Faster Gun

Little Big Town

You walk in six-gun style Put another bullet in the chamber with your smile You move in and you don't stop Till your pretty little finger pulls the trigger and the hammer drops

Love for you is like a Wild West movie You always end up on the run You draw quick and your aim is steady And then you ride off in the sun Someday I hope you find a faster gun

Cold steel, gunpowder kiss Living for the taste of new blood on your lips Your high noon is a midight moon Putting evey Jesse James to shame with your kill shot move

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Somebody gonna come along and shoot you like you shot me down Somebody gonna come along and shoot you down Somebody gonna come along and shoot you like you shot me down Somebody gonna come along and shoot you down

Love for you is like a Wild West movie You always end up on the run You draw quick and your aim is deadly And then you ride off in the sun Somebody gonna come along and shoot you down Someday I hope you find a faster gun Somebody gonna come along and shoot you down