

Loaded Gun

Reverend Horton Heat

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 arm still embraces a life of sin

My pockets they are stuffed with our rent money
And I'm spendin' it as fast as it will flow
And I'm thinkin' I'm a devil child or somethin'
Because I wanna go to bed with every girl I know

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 vial of tranquilizers
My left hand holds a loaded.38
I've got a young girl who's anticipating romance
But it's lookin' 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