It felt so heavy in my hands Looking scary through your window It wasn't really what I planned I didn't think it'd be so simple

Blow me away Blow me away Blow me away

What if you found a gun?
Would you use it like I did?
Put a bullet in my head
I don't think you could
No, it isn't in your blood
The little boy inside my head
What if you found a gun?

Look what I did, I made a mess Blood on my hands is sentimental Could be that I was just depressed It's never ever going to end, no

Blow me away

Blow me away Blow me away

What if you found a gun?
Would you use it like I did?
Put a bullet in my head
I don't think you could
No, it isn't in your blood
The little boy inside my head
What if you found a gun?

Imagine if you found it Imagine if you found it, right? Wonder what that would sound like

What if you found a gun?
Would you use it like I did?
Put a bullet in my head
I don't think you could
No, it isn't in your blood
The little boy inside my head
What if you found a gun?