

## Bar Fights

### To Kill a King

So she walks in like James Dean grew tits  
Flicks a cigarette and winks like I ain't seen nothing  
And I think I'd love to love this girl

Gargoyle faces bloom inside a smokey room  
She moves with a purpose taking ownership of all that she has  
I don't doubt that she could lead them where she please

Ham strung  
There's no getting out of here  
Oh wait  
Shift your grip upon your gun  
God damn  
Watch your lip that fighting talk  
Gold dust  
You go big or you go home

Behind her makeup there's a red line that her hand does trace oh  
When it comes to leaving men beat and bleeding, I'm not her first oh

When it comes to bar fights she's outlived the war

Ham strung  
There's no getting out of here  
Oh wait  
Shift your grip upon your gun  
God damn  
Watch your lip that fighting talk  
Gold dust  
You go big or you go home

Ham strung  
There's no getting out of here  
Oh wait  
Shift your grip upon your gun  
God damn  
Watch your lip that fighting talk  
Gold dust  
You go big or you go home  
Ham strung  
There's no getting out of here  
Oh wait  
Shift your grip upon your gun  
God damn  
Watch your lip that fighting talk  
Gold dust  
You go big or you go home