You look so pretty When you cry.
Don't wanna hit you But the only thing,
Between our love is
(1) A bloody nose
(2) A busted lip
And

(3) A blackened eye

You look so pretty When you cry.
Don't wanna hit you But the only thing,
Between our love is
(1) A bloody nose
(2) A busted lip
And

(3) A blackened eye

You're a little pistol
And I'm fucking pistol whipped
You're a little pistol
And I'm fucking pistol whipped

(Cock, cock, cock it)

When I undo my belt, You melt and you walk away With a red, red, red welt (Or so they say)

When I undo my belt, You melt and you walk away With a red, red, red welt (Or so they say)

You're a little pistol
And I'm fucking pistol whipped
You're a little pistol
And I'm fucking pistol whipped

I wanna have your ache And beat you too
I wanna have your ache And beat you too
I wanna have your ache And beat you too
I wanna have your ache And beat you too

You're a little pistol
And I'm fucking pistol whipped
You're a little pistol
And I'm fucking pistol whipped