

# Words At Twenty Paces

Alabama

Just like a western movie  
A challenge has been made  
A shot was fired in anger  
And pride stepped off the train  
Won't we ever stop this  
Killin', me and you,  
Till our hearts are up on Boot Hill  
And there's nothing we can do.

Words at twenty paces,  
Anger at high noon  
This house ain't big enough  
For both of us it's comin' soon  
We'll finish off our happiness  
And run hope out of town  
With words at twenty paces,  
Lord, it's love we're gunnin' down.

How did we ever lose  
The dreams we used to share  
The gentle touch, the words of love,  
The way we used to care  
Sometimes you words  
Cut like a bullet in my side  
Oh, which is more important,  
Wounded hearts or wounded pride.

I've got my ammunition  
I know you've got yours too  
We know each other's weakness  
Lord, the damage we can do  
Why can't we just step aside  
And put our guns away  
Let love come like the cavalry  
Ride in and save the day.

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