

# Little Toy Guns

Carrie Underwood

In between the coats in the closet  
She held on to that heart-shaped locket  
Staring at a family, flawless  
But it ain't a pretty picture tonight

Mom and daddy just won't stop it  
Fighting at the drop of a faucet  
Cuts through the walls, catastrophic  
She's caught in the crossfire

Puts her hands over her ears  
Starts talking through the tears  
And she's saying, and she's praying

I wish words were like little toy guns  
No sting, no hurting no one  
Just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
Yeah, no smoke, no bullets  
No kick from the trigger when you pull it  
No pain, no damage done  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
And just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)

Wish there was a white flag waving  
Or that they were both just faking  
And it was just a game they were playing  
Like shoot-'em-up cowboys

Leave the plastic pistols in the front yard  
Throw away the scorecard  
And just turn off all the noise

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(I wish words were like little toy guns)

Toy guns

Oh, I wish they didn't cut like a knife  
I wish they didn't break you inside  
I wish they didn't bang, bang  
Make you wanna run...

Yeah, like little toy guns  
No sting, no hurting no one  
Just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
Yeah, no smoke, no bullets

No shot from the trigger when you pull it  
No pain, no damage done  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
And just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
Toy guns

Oh, like little toy guns